



No.74

ADDED ATTRACTION!
BOY COMMANDOS



APRIL
TEN CENTS

Detective COMICS

MADE IN U.S.A. PRINTED IN U.S.A.



**BATMAN
AND ROBIN**

ENCOUNTER
DOUBLE TROUBLE
WHEN THEY
WRESTLE WITH
THOSE FANTASTIC
ROTUND ROGUES

**"TWEEDLEDUM
and TWEEDLEEE"**
!

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JUNIOR AIR-RAID WARDENS

By Jack Bechdolt

Illustrated by Richard Floethe

Greg and Ben were proud of the brassards and helmets that marked them as Junior Air-Raid Wardens. Even though the war seemed far away to many of the people in Harmony Village, the Air-Raid Warden's office knew that it was important to be prepared to act in an emergency. And Greg and Ben were ready.

They found plenty to do. For a vicious Fifth Column was quietly working in the little town, undermining the war workers, sabotaging the town's new war plant and spreading race hatred to set the foreign-born Americans against one another.

When a secret society, led by secret agents, threatened to burn a farmhouse and terrorize the patriotic farm family, Greg and Ben saw plenty of action and the Air-Raid Wardens proved that they were on the job to keep the American spirit safe.

This is a new book about things that are happening today all around us. Get this book at your library.

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Saturn No. 5.)

PJJU FRJWNHF XYWTSL GD GZDNSL BFW
GTSIX FSI XYFRUX FSI HTQQJHYNLSL XHWFU!

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

LIGHTNING SPEED AND THUNDER-BOLT FORCE, DIRECTED BY BRAINS GEARED TO THE SWIFTNESS OF LIGHT... THESE ARE THE MIGHTY WEAPONS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD! BUT HOW CAN THE DYNAMIC DUO COPE WITH THE NEW CHALLENGE OF A CUNNING MENACE THAT SQUATS IN THE CENTER OF A SPIDERY WEB AND WAITS FOR ITS ROGS TO SEEK THEIR OWN DOOM? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THIS FANTASTIC TALE, WHICH PROVES THAT HOWEVER DIFFERENT THEIR METHODS IN SOME WAYS ALL CROOKS ARE AS MUCH ALICE AS...
"TWIDDLEDM and TWIDDLEDM!"

ALICE
THROUGH THE
LOOKING
GLASS

NIGHT IN THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT... A GLEEK BLACK VEHICLE CRUISES SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY... *the BATMOBILE!*

IT'S DEAD HERE, BATMAN! LET'S FIND A MORE EXCITING SPOT!

MAYBE THIS IS THE WELL-KNOWN CALM BEFORE THE STORM, ROBIN!

BY-
308
KAWA



ONLY THE RUMBLE OF LUMBERING TRUCKS BREAKS THE QUIET-- AND OF THESE ONLY ONE IS NORTH OUR NOTICE AT THE MOMENT...

THERE'S THE PLACE, WINDY-- ON THE RIGHT!

I AM NOT BLIND, PLUG!



OKAY, WINDY-- BACK HER RIGHT IN WHILE I END FOR THE WATCHMAN!

ARMING, SABLE & CO.



THAT WOULD BE TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

EVERYBODY KNOWS WE DON'T DO ANY BUSINESS AT NIGHT! COME BACK TOMORROW!



THIS IS EASIER!

I GOT HIS KEYS!

AS THE TREACHEROUS PAIR ENTERS THE WAREHOUSE, THE BACK OF THE TRUCK OPENS SLOWLY AND SOUNDLESSLY...



AAAAA!

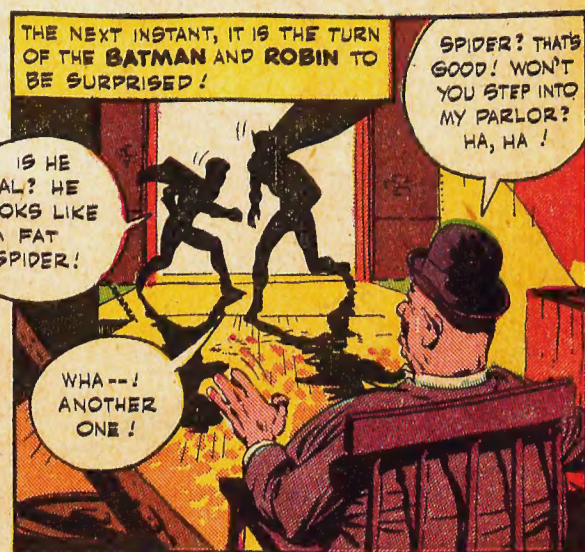
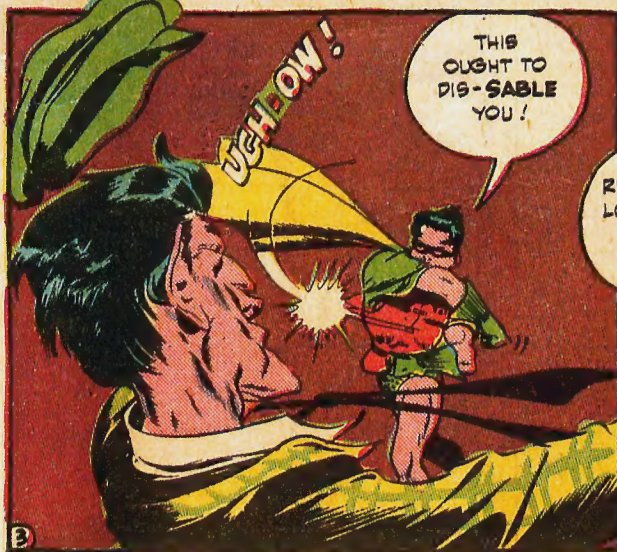
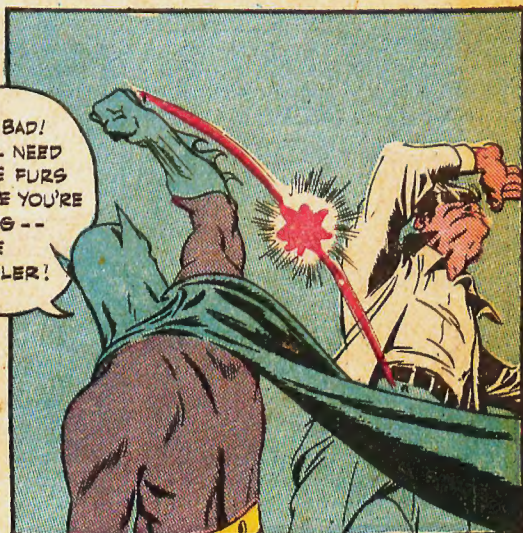
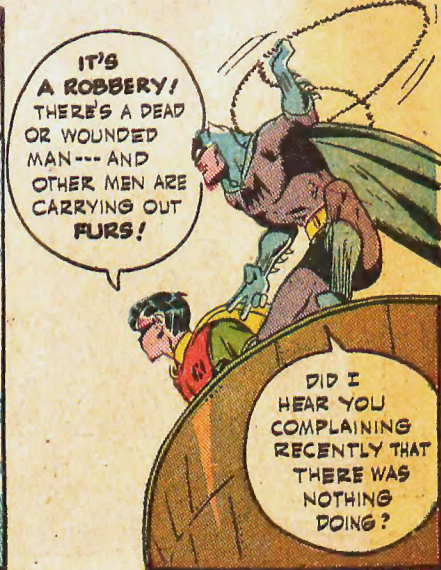
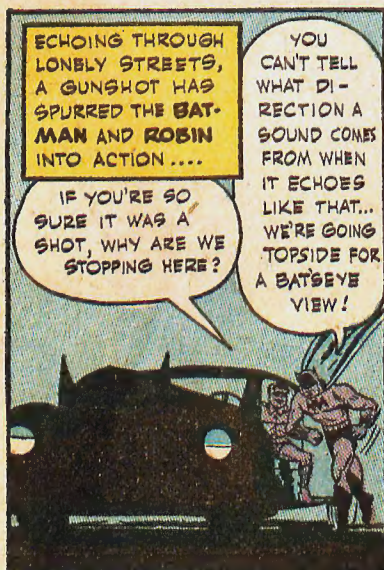


LOOK, BOSS--STUFF LIKE THIS'LL MAKE US RICH!

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA, PLUG-- BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU STEP!



MEN ARE FOOLS TO GO OUT AFTER FURS WITH TRAPS AND GUNS! THEY SHOULD SIT AT EASE AND LET THE FURS COME TO THEM-- AND THE SAME HOLDS TRUE FOR EVERYTHING ELSE THAT BRINGS WEALTH AND POWER!

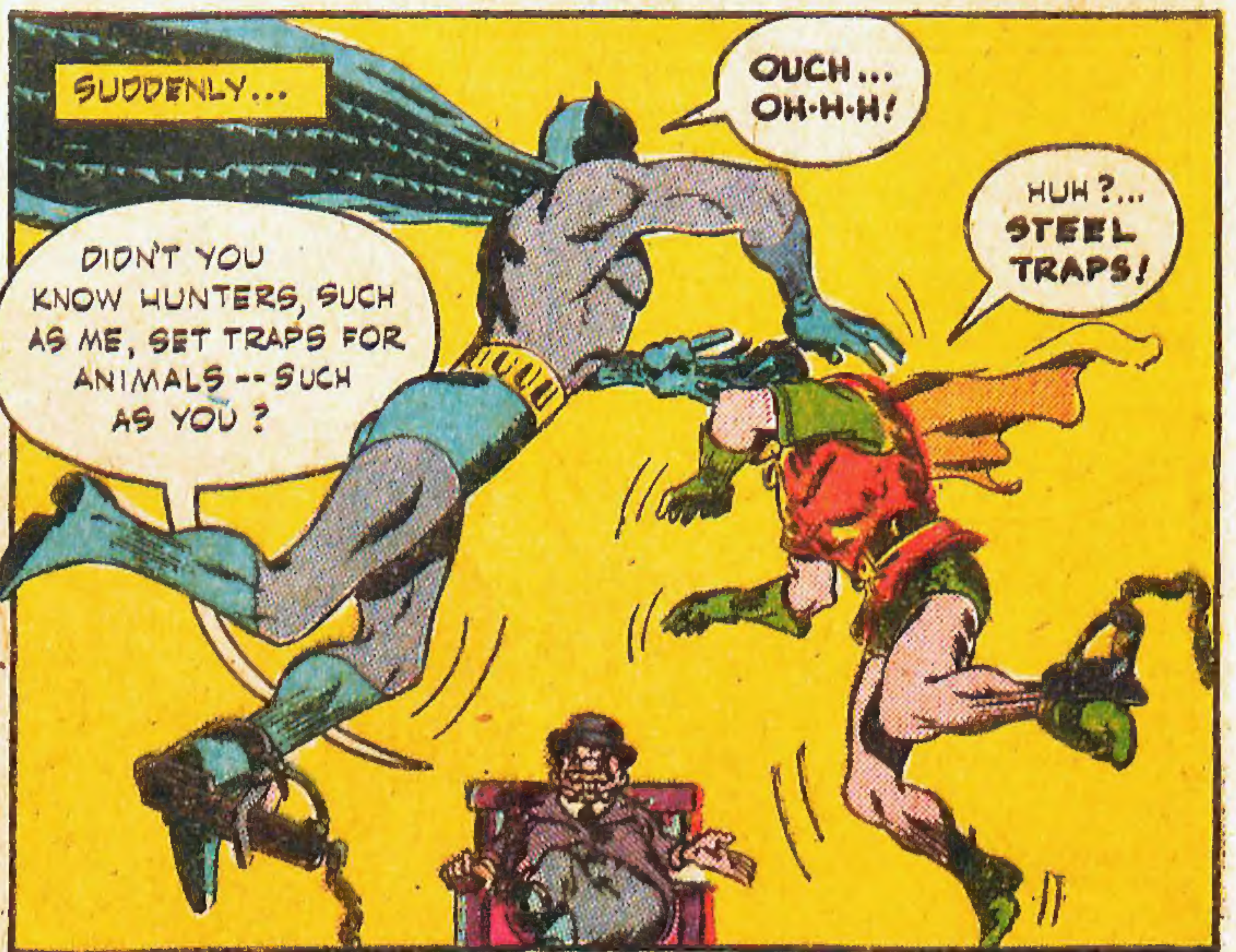




CAREFUL, ROBIN-- IT MAY BE A TRAP!

HOW NICE OF YOU TO ACCEPT MY INVITATION SO PROMPTLY!

YOU SET ME UP!



SUDDENLY...

DIDN'T YOU KNOW HUNTERS, SUCH AS ME, SET TRAPS FOR ANIMALS -- SUCH AS YOU?

OUCH... OH-H-H!

HUH?... STEEL TRAPS!



AND THE CRIME-SMASHERS ARE HELPLESS!

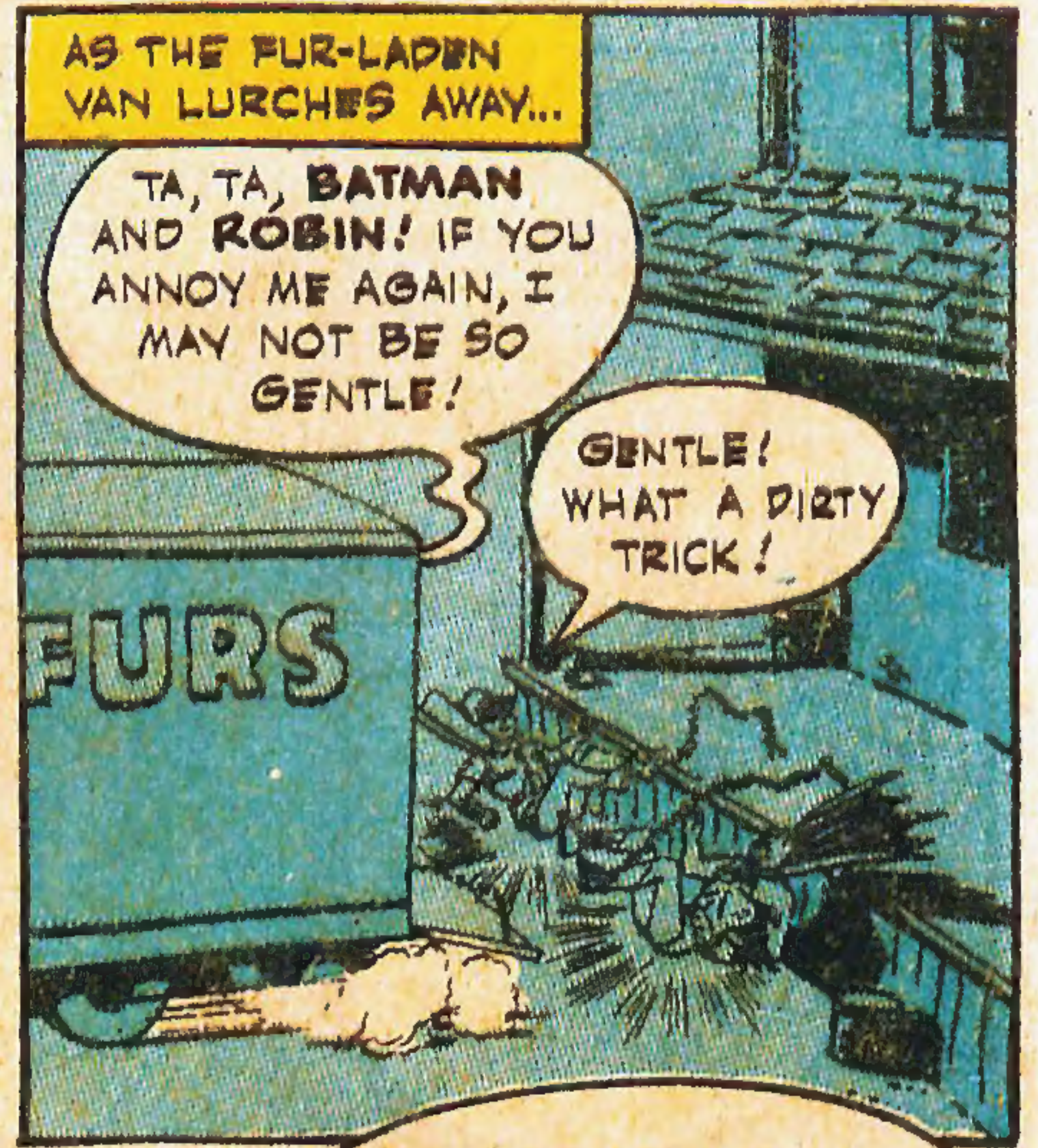
BETTER LET US KILL 'EM, BOSS!

NOT THIS TIME... LET THEM LIVE TO TASTE DEFEAT AND REFLECT ON THE INADVISABILITY OF BUTTING INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS!



OF COURSE YOU MAY BREAK A FEW ARMS AND LEGS AS WE PULL OUT! IF SO, I'LL REGRET IT VERY MUCH!

IF WE BREAK ANYTHING SHORT OF OUR NECKS, I'LL GUARANTEE YOU'LL REGRET IT!



AS THE FUR-LADEN VAN LURCHES AWAY...

TA, TA, BATMAN AND ROBIN! IF YOU ANNOY ME AGAIN, I MAY NOT BE SO GENTLE!

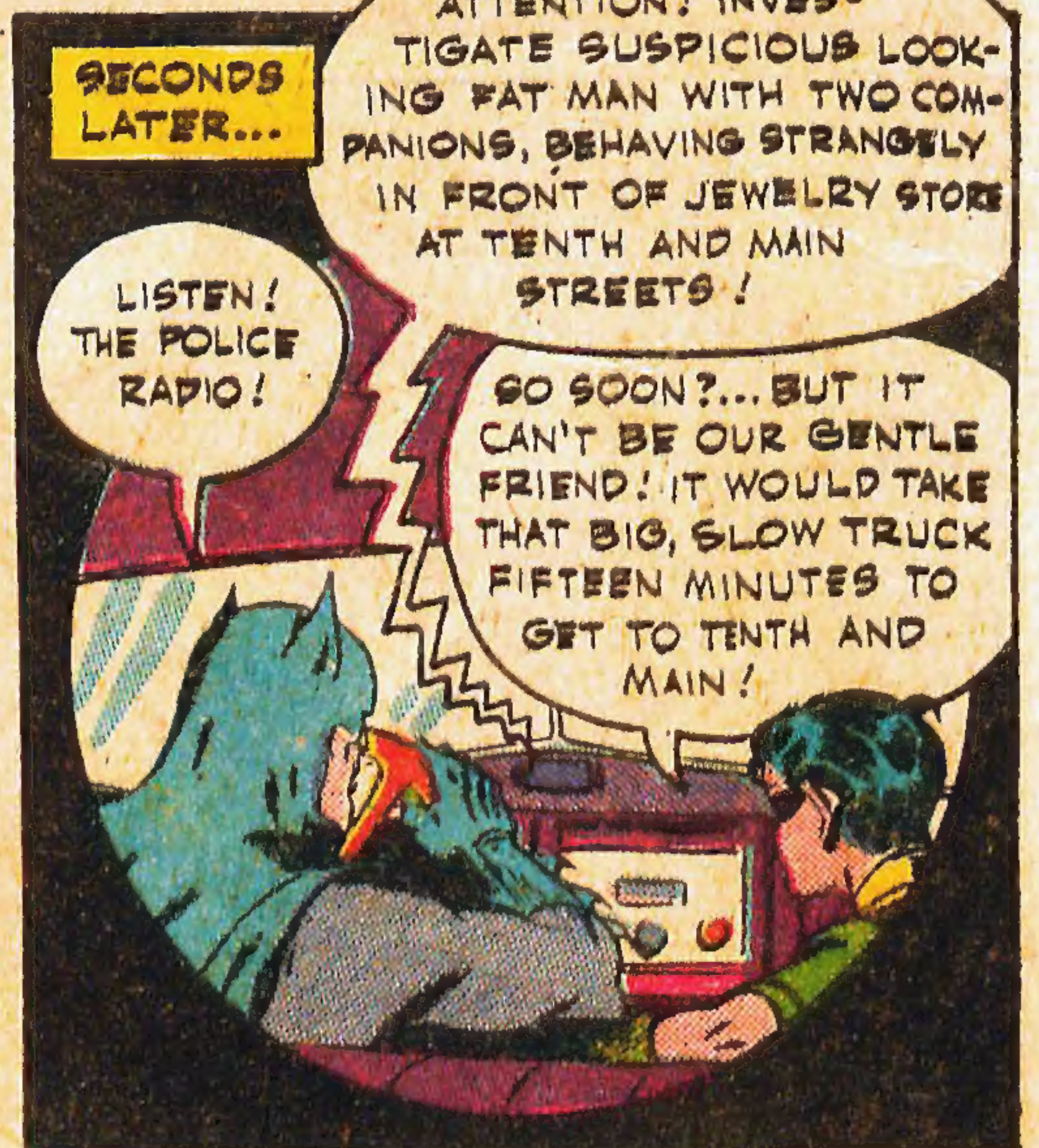
GENTLE! WHAT A DIRTY TRICK!



BRUISED BUT UNBROKEN, THE BATMAN PITS STEELY SINEWS AGAINST CASE-HARDENED STEEL SPRINGS-- AND WINS!

I FEEL AS IF THE BIG BAD WOLF HAD BIT ME!

WELL, THOSE ARE WOLFTRAPS! IF HE'D USED BEARTRAPS, WE'D HAVE HAD TO GO AFTER HIM IN WHEELCHAIRS!



SECONDS LATER...

ATTENTION! INVESTIGATE SUSPICIOUS LOOKING FAT MAN WITH TWO COMPANIONS, BEHAVING STRANGELY IN FRONT OF JEWELRY STORE AT TENTH AND MAIN STREETS!

LISTEN! THE POLICE RADIO!

SO SOON?... BUT IT CAN'T BE OUR GENTLE FRIEND! IT WOULD TAKE THAT BIG, SLOW TRUCK FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET TO TENTH AND MAIN!



MINUTES EARLIER,
A LUXURIOUS LIM-
OUSINE APPEARED AT
TENTH AND MAIN
STREETS...

ALL
RIGHT, TONY--
THIS WILL DO!

WHO'S
GIVIN' ORDERS
AROUND HERE,
SPARKS--YOU
OR THE BOSS?



HMM... HAVEN'T WE SEEN THIS TOP-
HATTED GENTLEMAN IN OTHER GAR-
MENTS VERY RECENTLY?

YOU
BET, BOSS--
I MEAN,
YESSIR!

HAVE THE MANAGER
BRING HIS FINEST DIA-
MONDS HERE FOR MY
INSPECTION! EXPLAIN
THAT IT'S TOO GREAT
AN EFFORT FOR ME
TO GET OUT!



CONFIDENT-
IALLY, SIR, HE
CAN HARDLY
SQUEEZE IN
AND OUT OF
THE CAR!

WELL...
HE CERTAINLY
LOOKS PROSPER-
OUS! I GUESS THERE'S
NO HARM IN DOING AS
HE ASKS. IT'S A BIT
IRREGULAR!... I'LL
HAVE TO TAKE ONE
OF MY GUARDS
WITH ME!



VERY PRETTY
INDEED! I SHALL
TAKE ALL OF THESE--
AND AS MANY MORE
AS YOU HAVE IN
THE SAFE!

BUT---
BUT THEY'D
COST YOU
CLOSE TO A
MILLION
DOLLARS!



OW!

OH, MY
GRACIOUS!
D-DON'T SHOOT!
I-- I'LL DO
AS YOU
SAY!

NO THEY WON'T!
MY MAN AND YOUR
GUARD WILL GO IN
AND EMPTY THE
SAFE WITH YOUR
PERMISSION-- OR
WOULD YOU RATHER
BE SHOT DEAD BY
MY
FOOT-
MAN!



OF SCORES OF
PASSERSBY, ONLY
ONE SEES ANY-
THING UNUSUAL
IN WHAT IS
GOING ON...

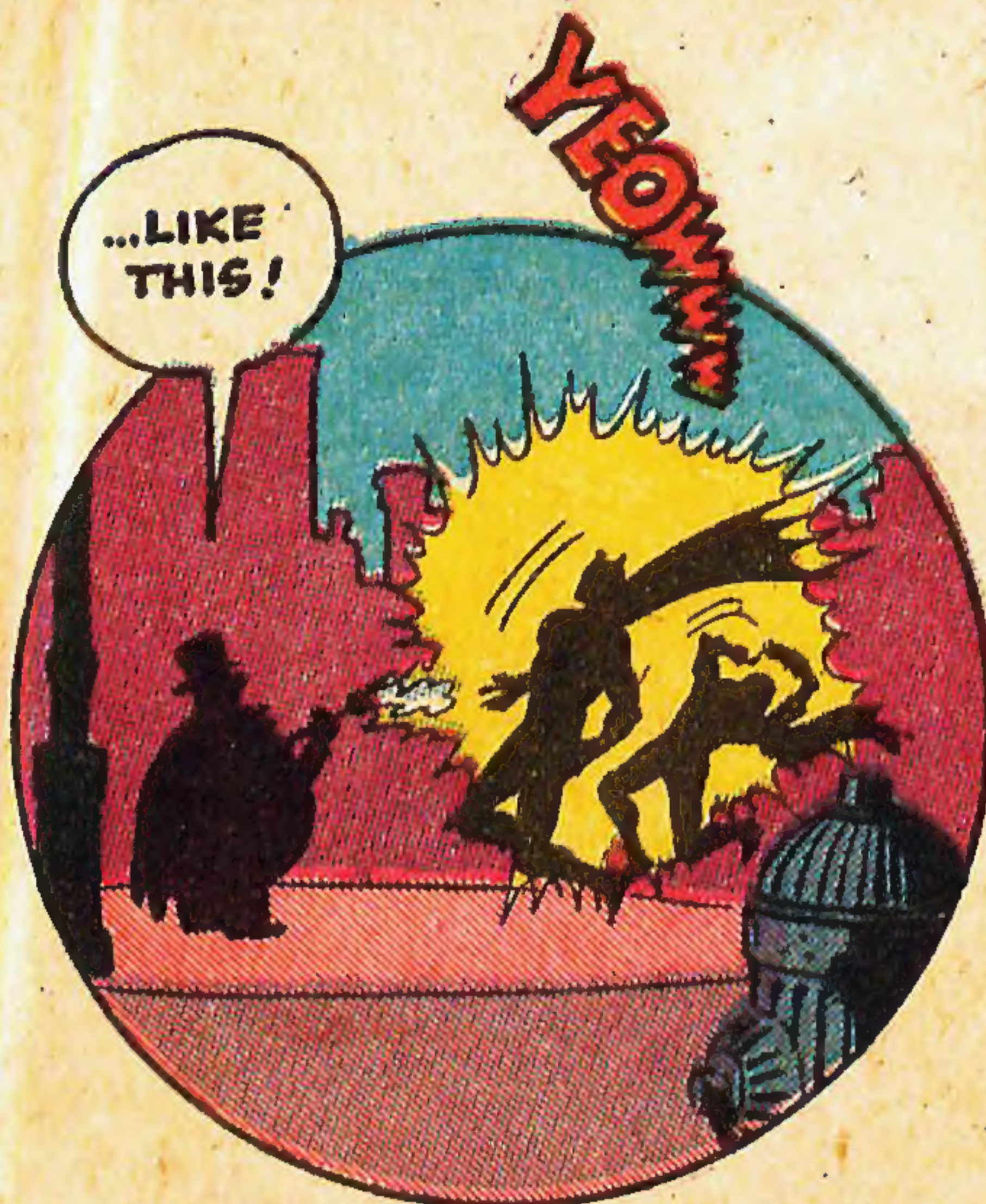
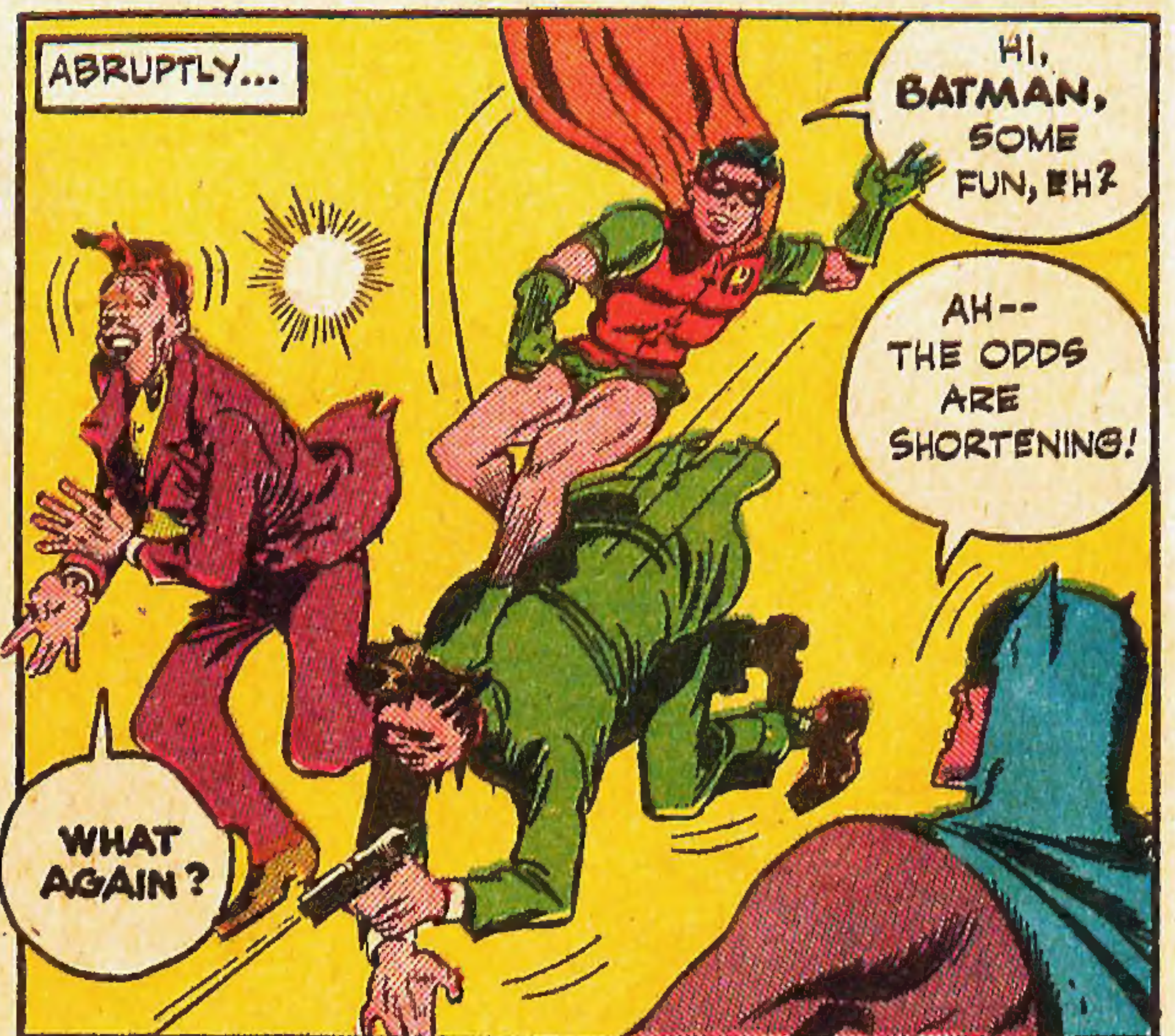
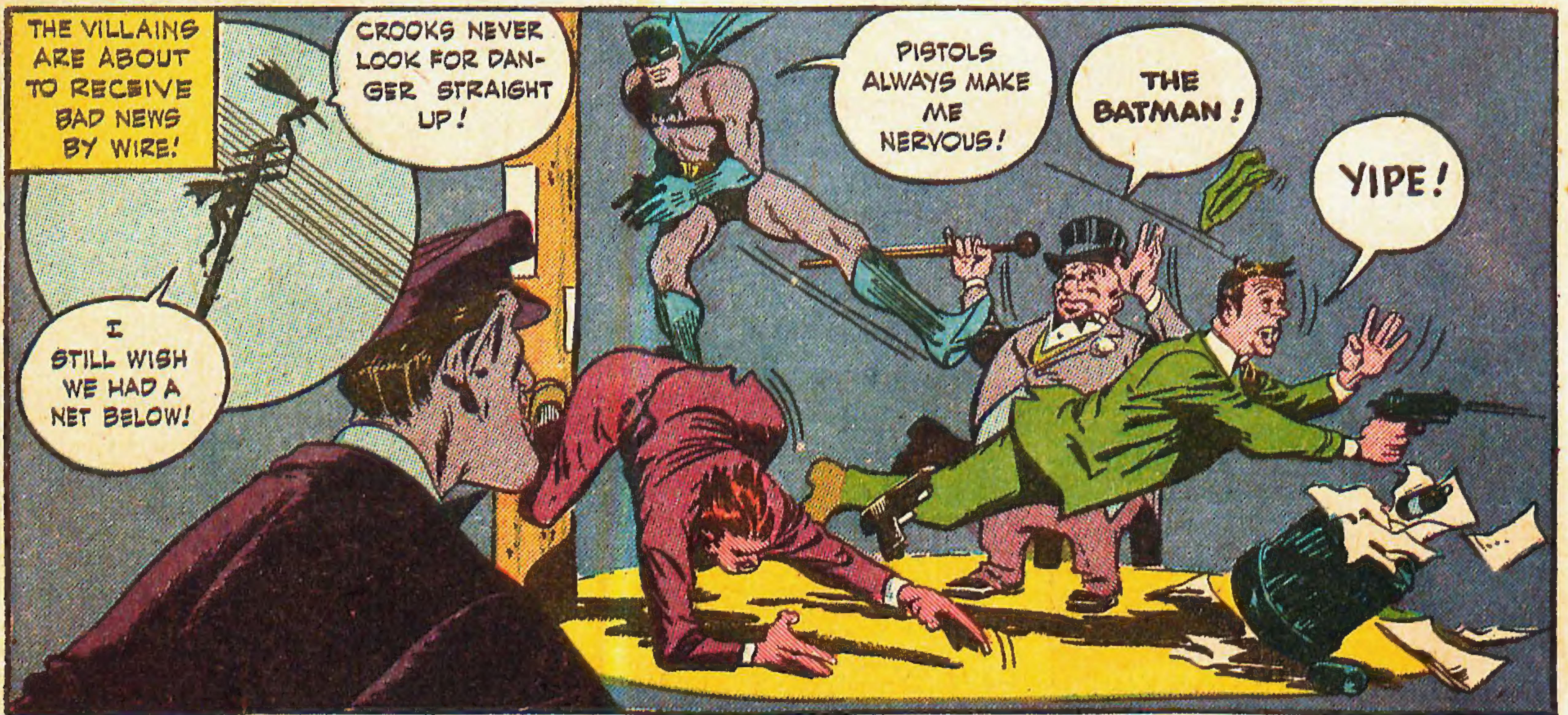
WHAT A LOT
OF JEWELS! AND
THE GUARD LOOKS
NERVOUS! WONDER
IF I HADN'T BETTER
CALL THE POLICE?...



AND THAT'S HOW A
POLICE RADIO CALL
HAPPENED TO SEND
THE LIGHTNING-FAST
BATMOBILE STREAK-
ING TO THE SCENE,
WHERE...

IT'S OUR FAT
FRIEND! HE'S
ACCOMPLISHED
A MIRACLE!

AND HE'LL
ACCOMPLISH A
MURDER IF WE
DON'T HANDLE
THIS CASE
WITH CARE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE HOME OF **BRUCE WAYNE**, WEALTHY MAN - ABOUT-TOWN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**...

I OUGHT TO BE UPSET BECAUSE THAT OVERSTUFFED RODENT MADE US LOOK SILLY TWICE IN HALF AN HOUR-- BUT WHAT REALLY WORRIES ME IS HOW HE MANAGED TO BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME!

MAYBE IT'S SIMPLER THAN WE THINK... REMEMBER--NOT ONLY WAS HE DRESSED DIFFERENTLY, BUT HE HAD A DIFFERENT PAIR OF HELPERS EACH TIME!

GET YOUR HAT AND COME ALONG, AND IT'S BARELY POSSIBLE YOU'LL FIND OUT!

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?

SOONER OR LATER EVERY FAT MAN IN GOTHAM CITY PATRONIZES THIS PLACE-- THE ONLY STORE OF ITS KIND!

FAT MAN'S EMPORIUM

BUT THAT MEANS THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE-- AND WE'RE ONLY LOOKING FOR ONE!

SEE - IT FITS YOU LIKE A GLOVE!

WHY, **MR. WAYNE!** WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE? ABOUT THE ONLY THING WE HAVE IN YOUR SIZE IS A COLLAR BUTTON!

I'M CURIOUS... IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT I'D NEVER SEEN A PAIR OF FAT TWINS, AND I WONDERED IF THERE WERE ANY AMONG YOUR CUSTOMERS?

ONLY THE MEEKER BROTHERS -- BUT YOU NEVER SEE THEM TOGETHER! ONE IS A REPUBLICAN AND THE OTHER A DEMOCRAT, AND THEY HAVEN'T SPOKEN IN TEN YEARS!

WMMM-- THEY ARE THE ONLY ONES, EH?

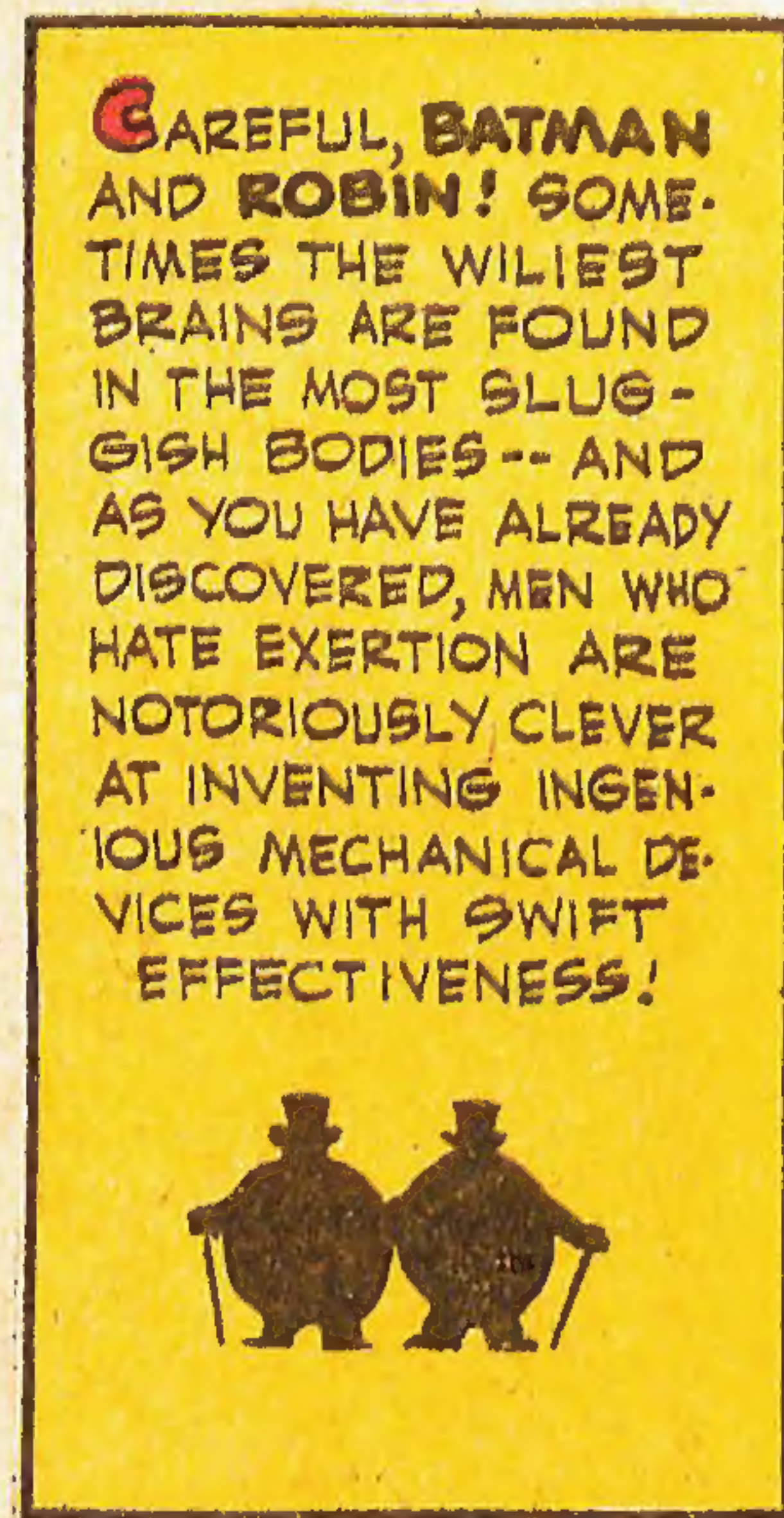
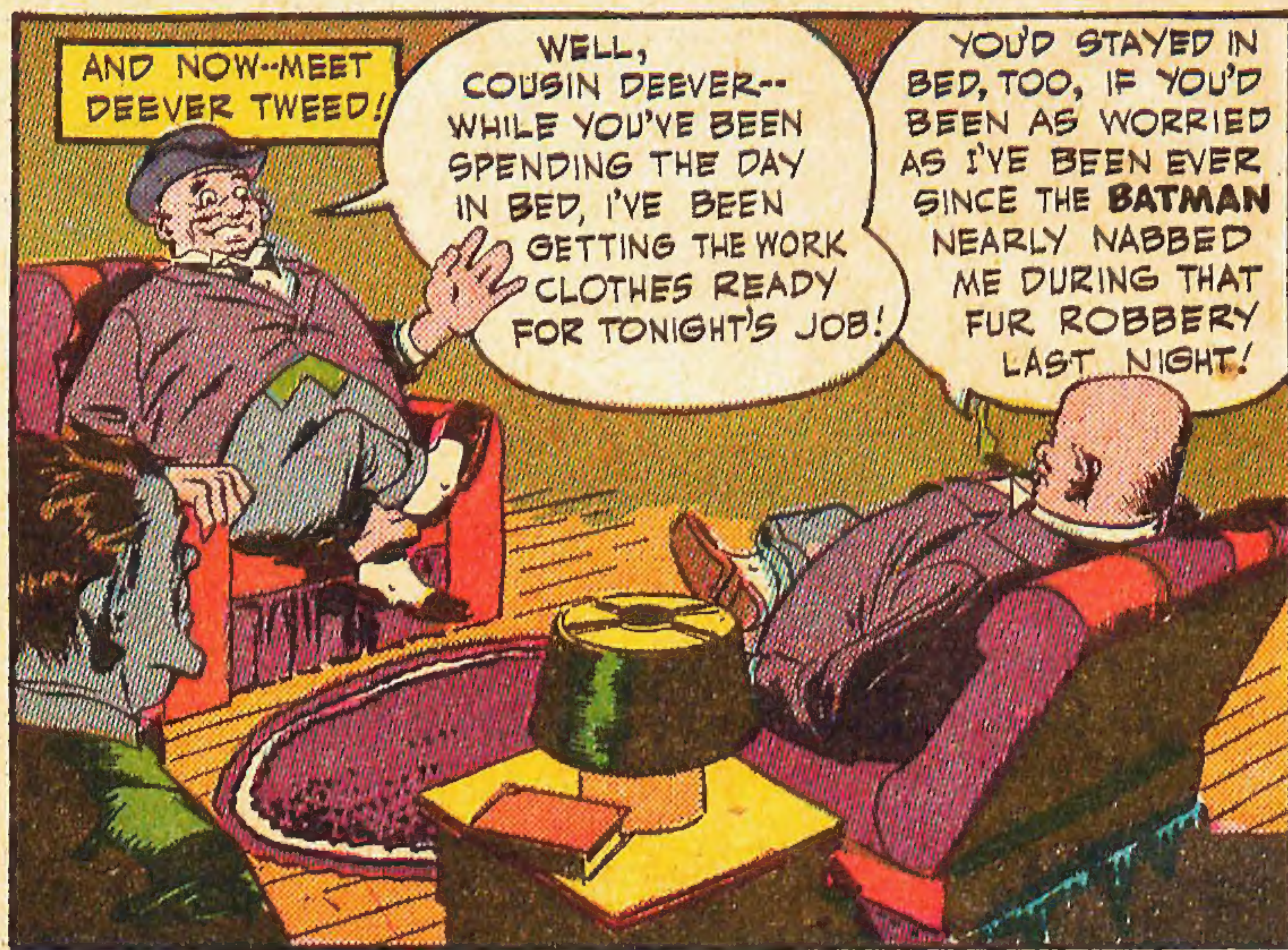
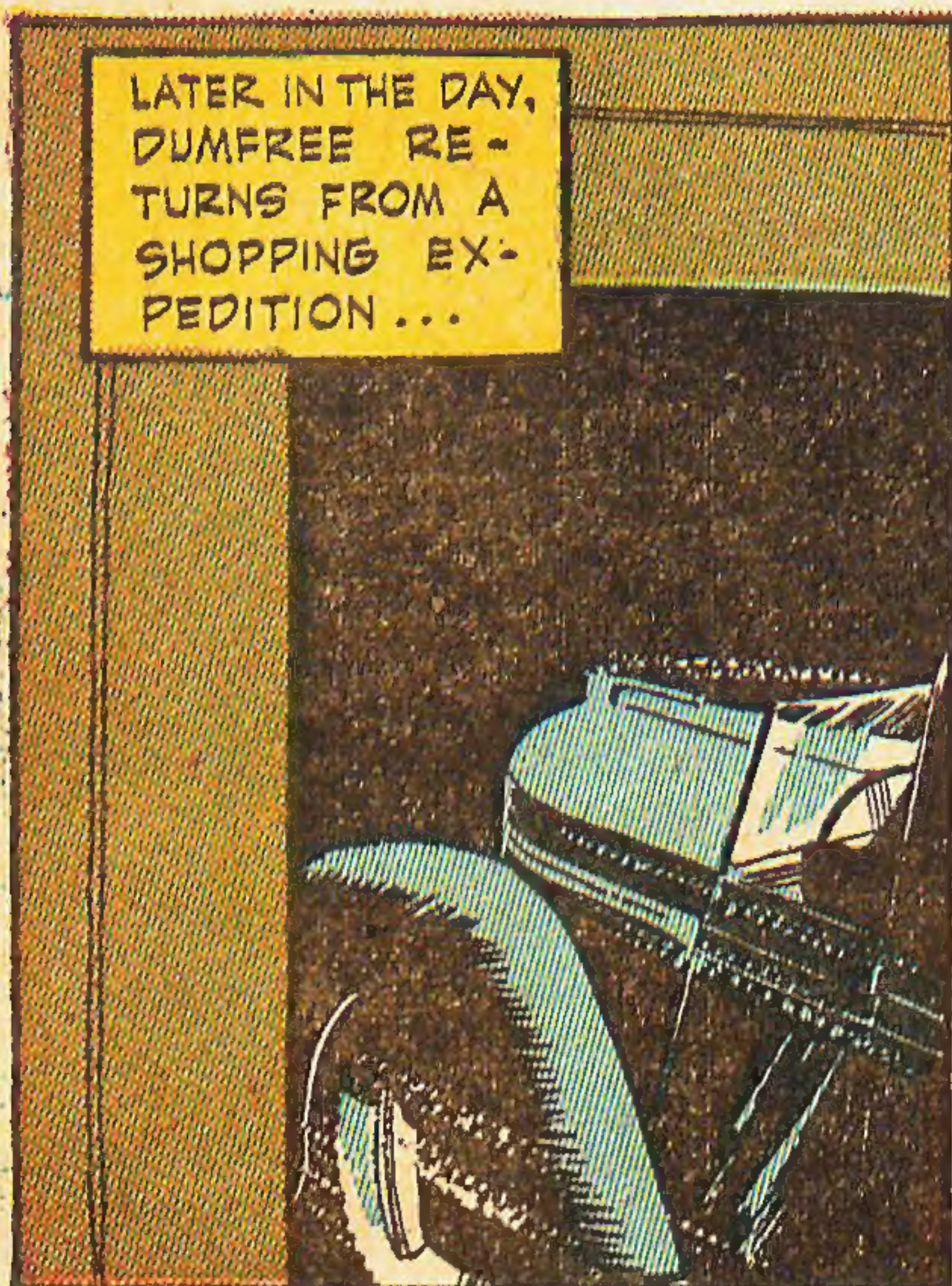
I'LL BET HE HAS TO BUY THREE TICKETS EVERY TIME HE GOES TO A BALL GAME!

THERE ARE THE TWEED BOYS-- DUMFREE AND DEEVER-- WHO LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE THEY'RE OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR TWINS, ALTHOUGH THEY'RE ONLY COUSINS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT BUSINESS THEY'RE IN, BUT THEY SEEM TO HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY!

YOU'D BE DOING ME A FAVOR BY GIVING ME THEIR ADDRESS!

SO THAT'S IT-- THEY'RE TWO INSTEAD OF ONE, LOOKING EXACTLY ALIKE!

IT'S SO OBVIOUS, WE OVERLOOKED IT AT FIRST! THIS IS THEIR HOUSE-- AND AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK, THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE GOING TO PAY THEM A VISIT!



AS DUSK SHROUDS THE CITY,
A WINGED SHADOW SKIMS
OVER ROOFTOPS-- THE
BATPLANE!

ALMOST THERE,
AND I DON'T
THINK THEY'VE
GONE OUT THIS
EARLY!

IF THEY HAVE, WE
CAN BREAK IN
AND SET A TRAP
FOR THEM FOR
A CHANGE!

ONE
MORE SKY-
LIGHT AND
I'LL FEEL
LIKE A RAY OF SUN-
SHINE!

THE
SKYLIGHT
WILL LET
US INTO THE
HOUSE!

SUDDENLY...

HUH?...
A
TRAPDOOR!

OH, OH--
SOMETHING
TELLS ME THIS
ISN'T GOING TO
BE AS MUCH
FUN AS I
HOPED!

IN AN
ATTIC
ROOM...

A NET
OF SILK
CORDS...
NOT A CHANCE
OF BREAK-
ING OUT!

WELL,
LOOKA THIS,
TONY-- OUTA ONE
TRAP AN' INTO
ANOTHER!

SOME
GUYS DON'T
KNOW WHEN
TO QUIT!

HERE'S
A FIRST IN-
STALLMENT ON
THAT KICK I
OWE YOU!

AND YOU'LL GET
MORE WHEN WE
LOWER YOU
DOWNSTAIRS!

OUCH!

LOWERED TO
THE FLOOR
BENEATH...

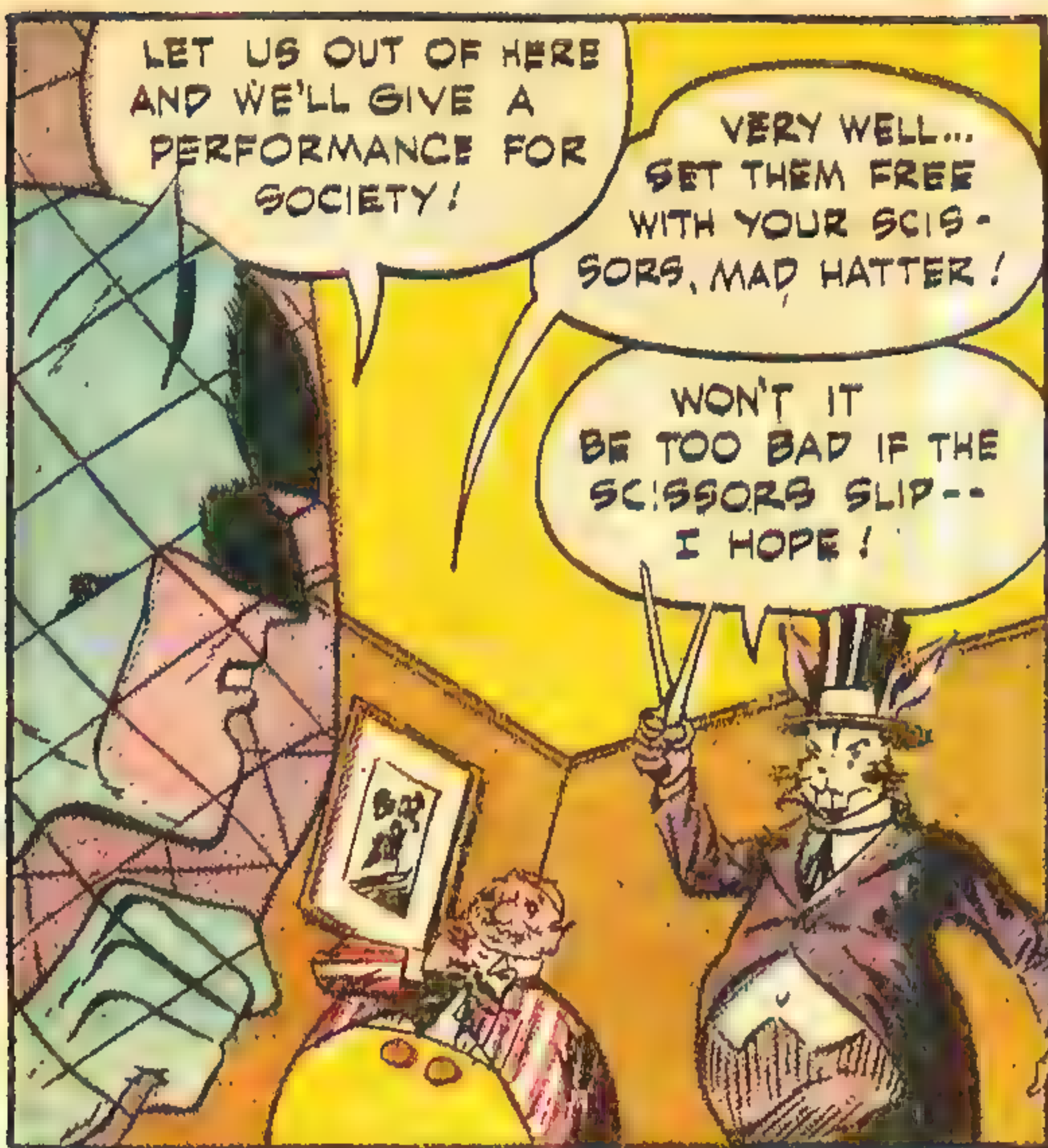
WELL,
OF ALL
THINGS!

NO
NIGHTMARES
ARE THIS BAD, OR
I'D THINK I WAS
DREAMING OF
TWEEDLEDUM
AND TWEEDLEDEE
IN "ALICE'S ADVEN-
TURES IN WONDER-
LAND!"

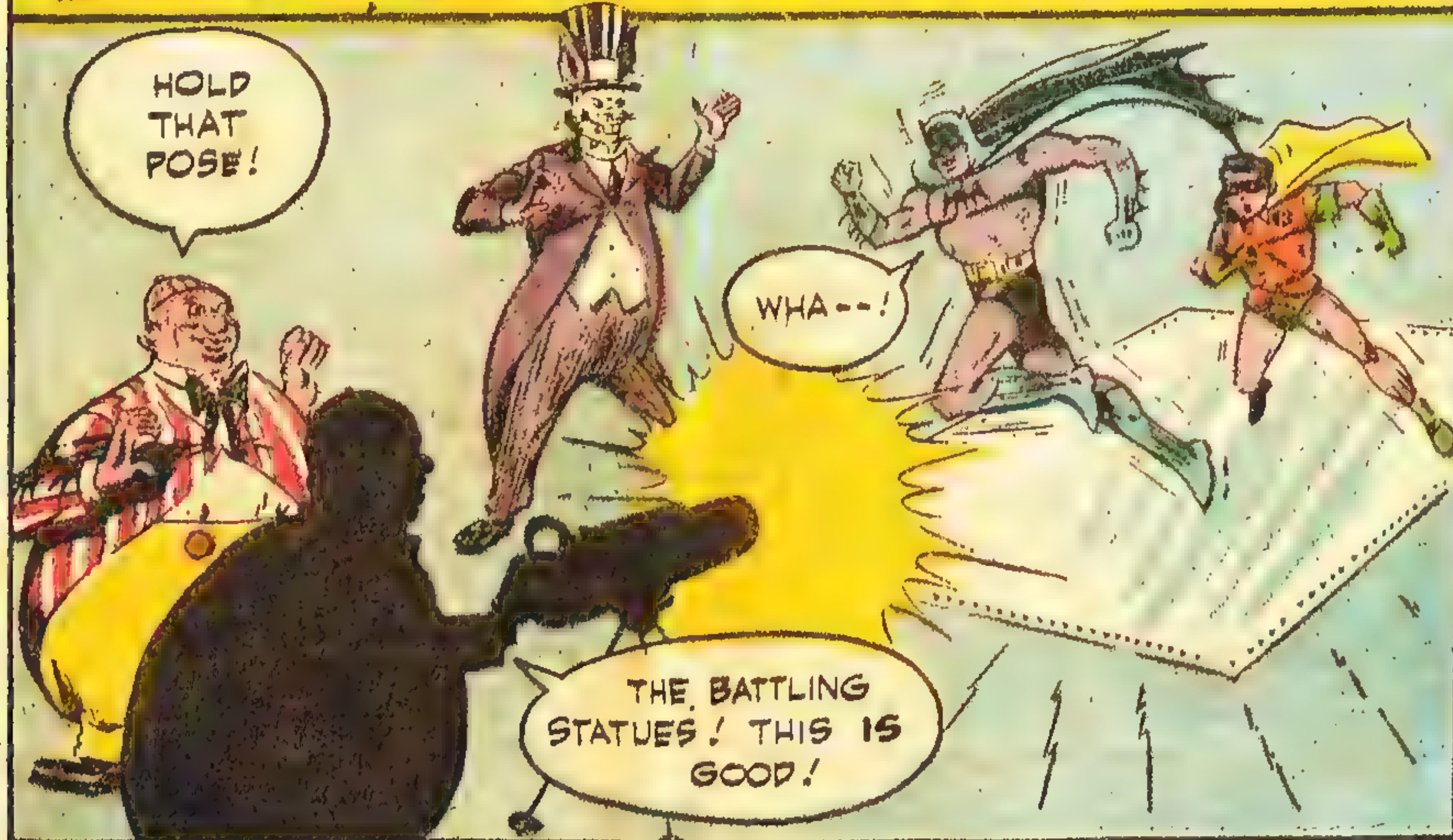
GLAD YOU
DROPPED
IN!

AND
WE DO
MEAN
"DROP!"

TOO BAD WE'RE
LEAVING FOR THE
WAR BOND MASKED
BALL-- A BENEFIT
PERFORMANCE-- FOR
OUR OWN BENEFIT!
HA, HA!



BUT AS THE BATTLING CRIME-SMASHERS LEAP FORWARD, FISTS CLENCHED, THE CRACKLE AND HISS OF ELECTRICITY FILLS THE AIR, AND --



CONSCIOUS, BUT IMMOBILE AS FIGURES CARVED IN MARBLE, THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE HELD IN THE GRIP OF A HIGH-FREQUENCY CURRENT!

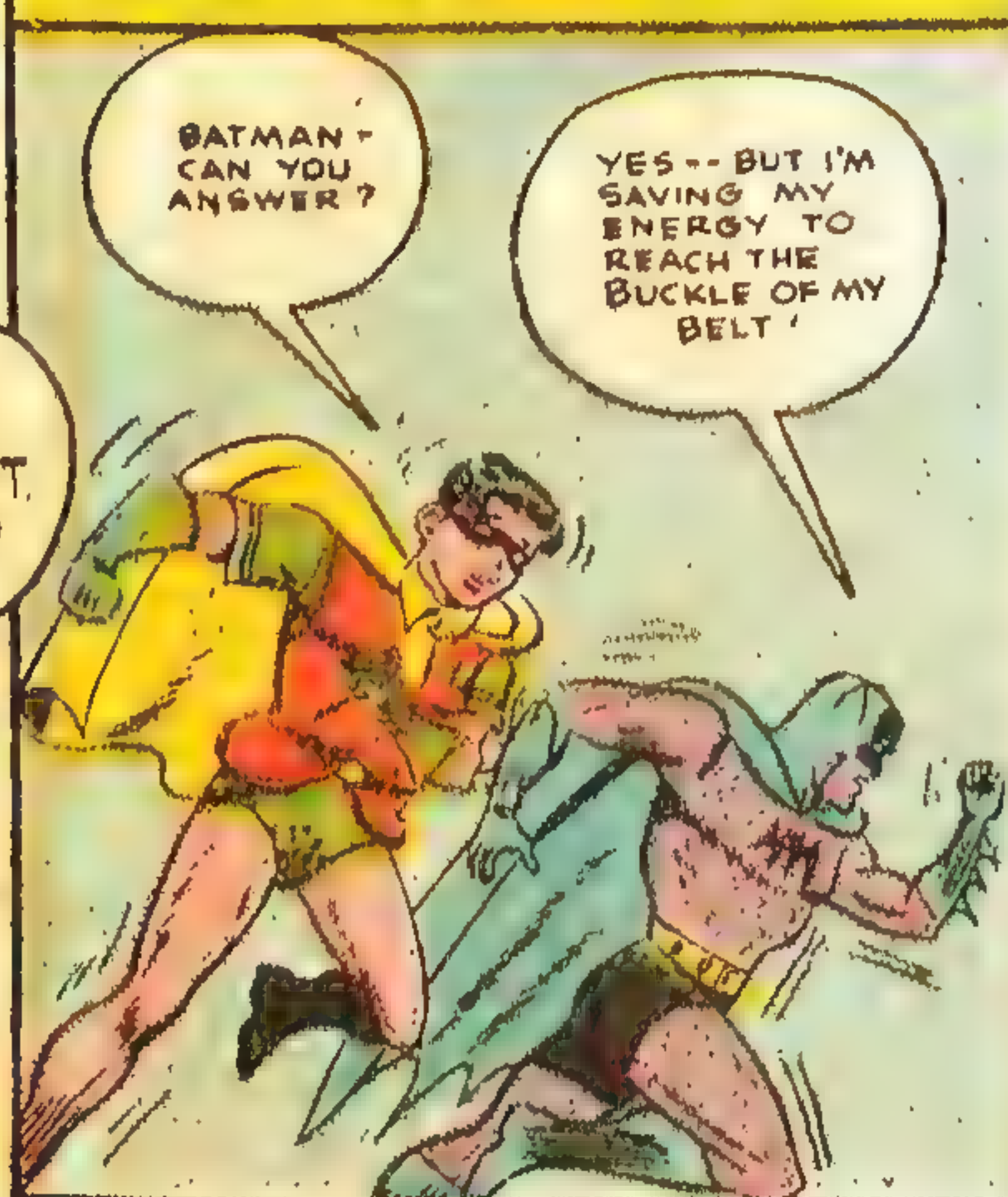
A LITTLE INVENTION OF MY OWN! A COMBINATION OF TWO CURRENTS AT DIFFERENT SPEEDS REACHES YOU-- ONE THROUGH THE SCREEN ON WHICH YOU ARE STANDING, AND ONE THROUGH THE BEAM FROM THE ELECTRON GUN!



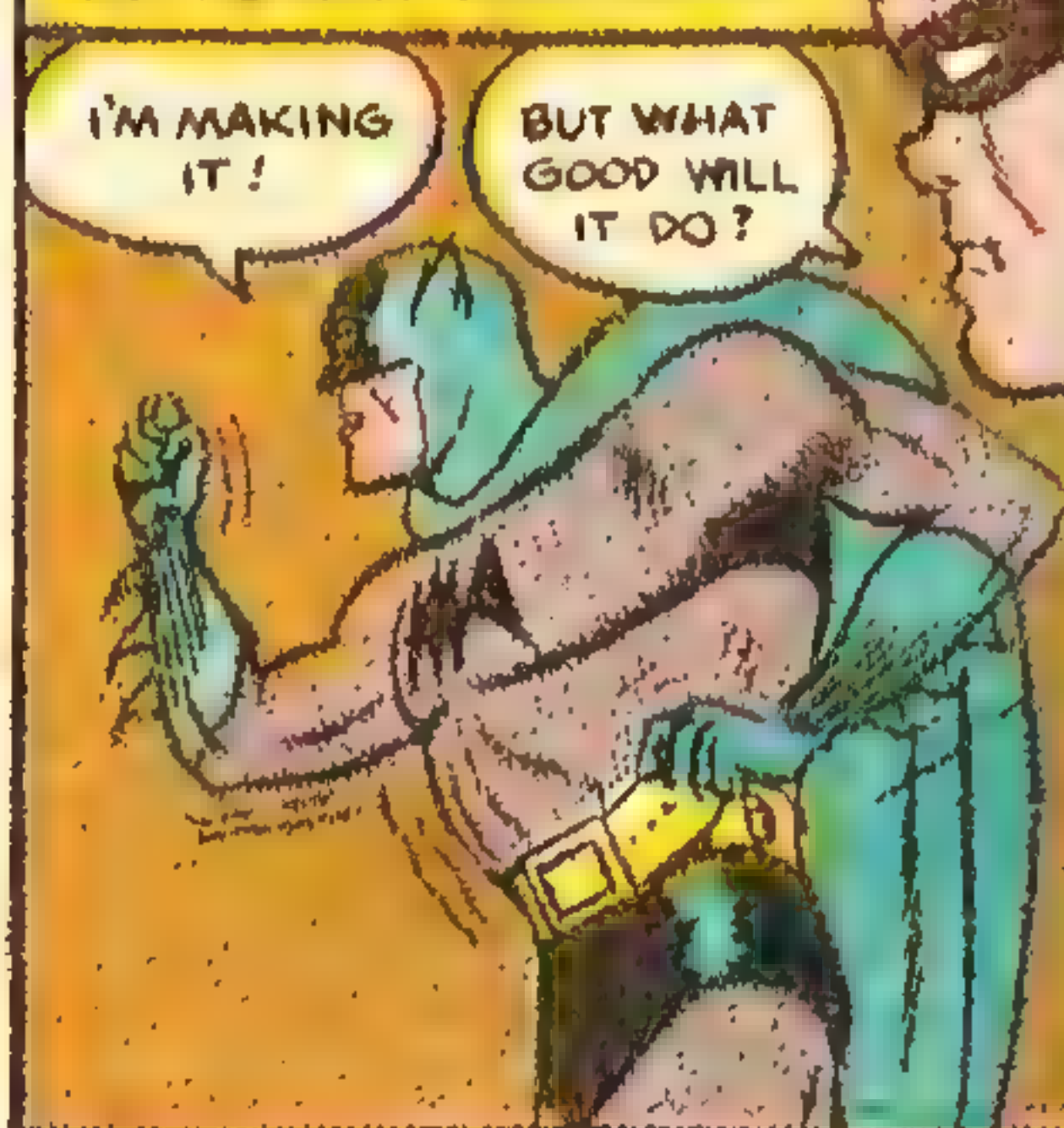
IT WILL BE AMUSING, WATCHING YOU DIE SLOWLY OF STARVATION, DAY AFTER DAY! AND YOU'LL BE DECORATIVE, TOO!

COME, COUSIN DUMFREE -- WE CAN TALK TO THEM LATER! WE MUSTN'T MISS THE GRAND MARCH!

MINUTES LATER, **ROBIN** MANAGES TO SQUEEZE A HOARSE WHISPER THROUGH TINGLING VOCAL CHORDS...



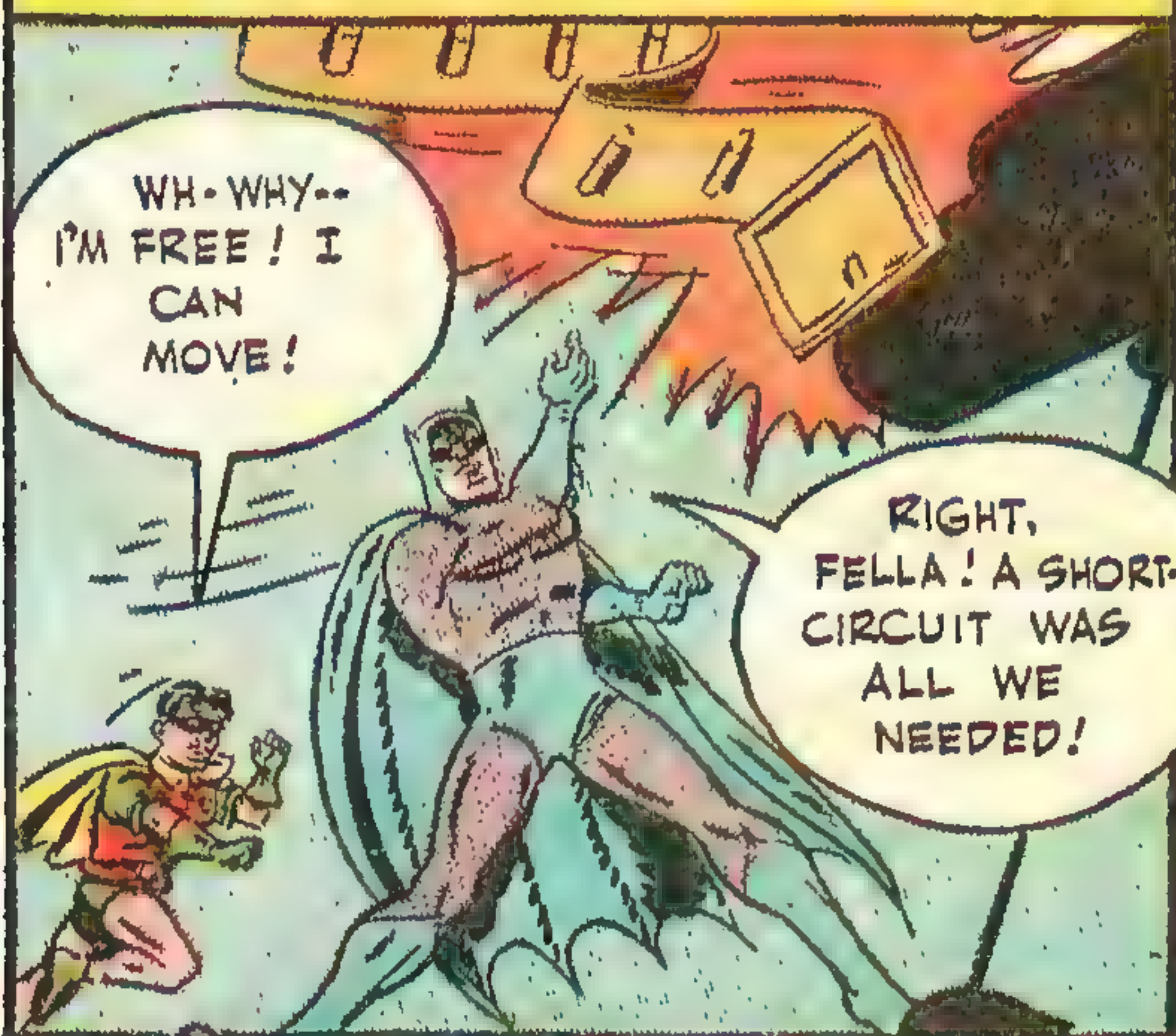
A GRIM BATTLE OF INFLEXIBLE WILL AGAINST MUSCLES SO DRUGGED WITH ELECTRICITY AS TO BE NEARLY NERVELESS...



FINALLY... HE UNBUCKLES HIS BELT...



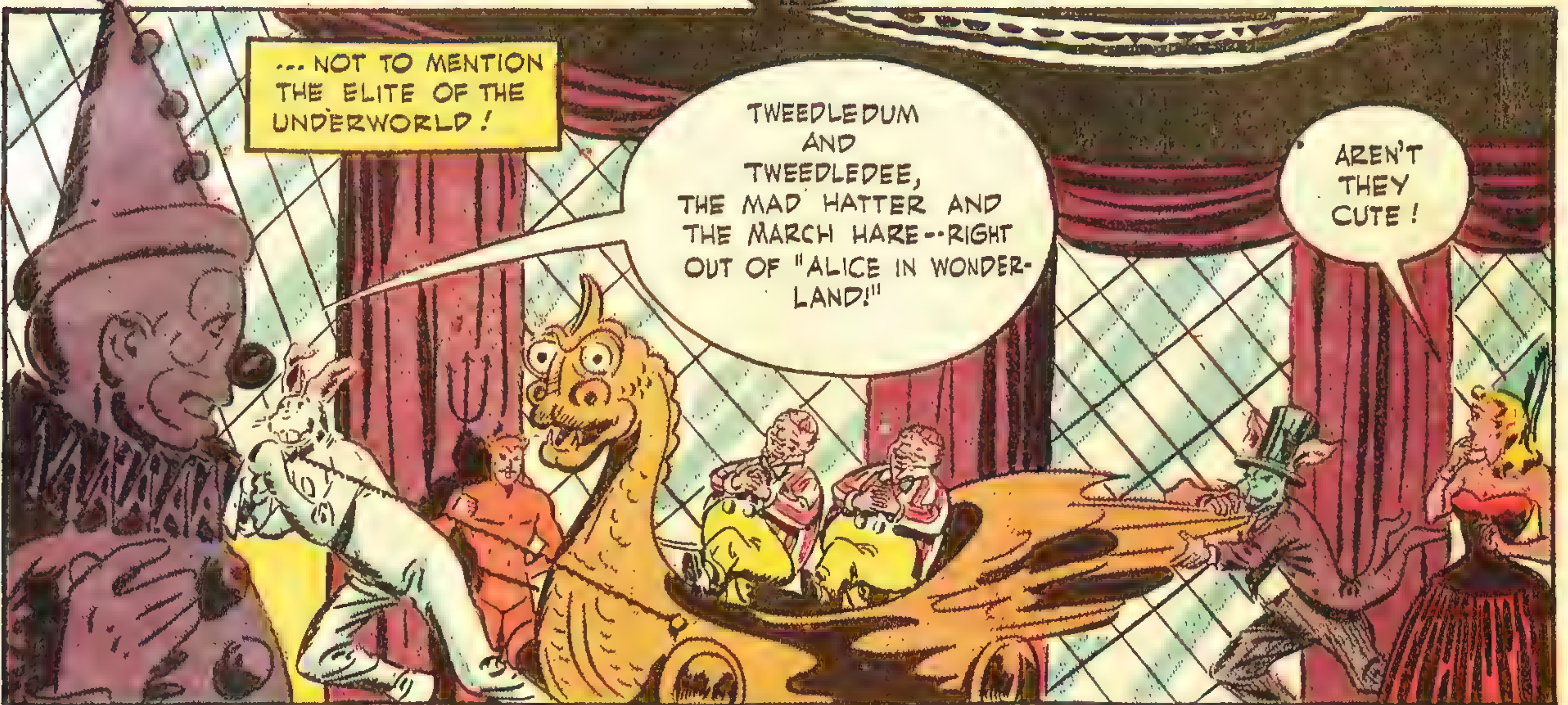
WHIPPED BY DESPERATE FINGERS, THE METAL BUCKLE OF THE BELT SAILS INTO THE CONNECTIONS OF THE ELECTRON GUN AND CAUSE A BLINDING FLASH...



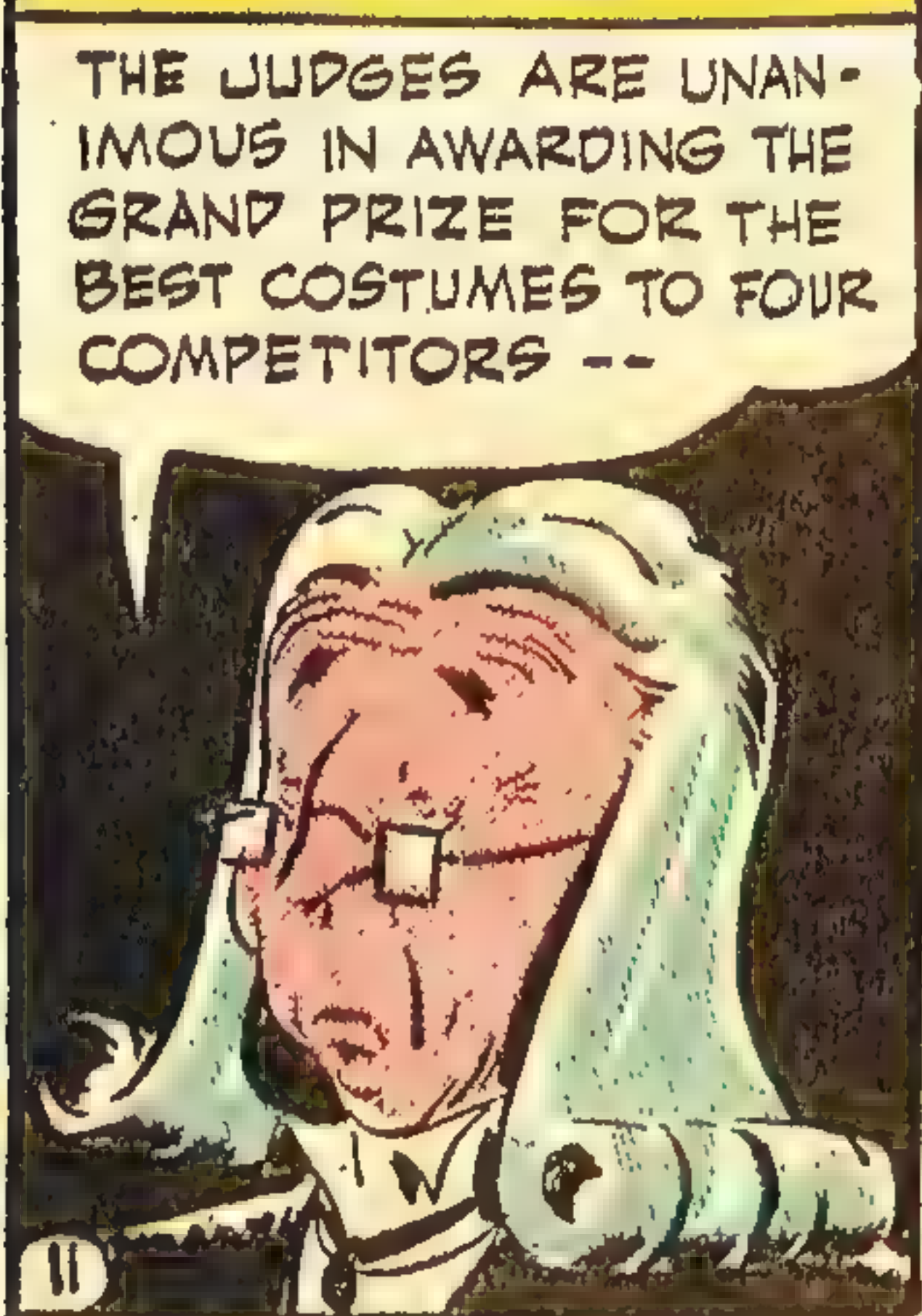
AND NOW TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE CROOKED PLAN OF THE TWEEDLE TWINS--DUM AND DEE! I'LL PHONE THE MANAGER OF THE BALL TO EXPECT US!



IN THE GILMORE'S GLITTERING BALL-ROOM, HIGH SOCIETY'S LEADING MEMBERS ARE LINING UP FOR THE GRAND MARCH...



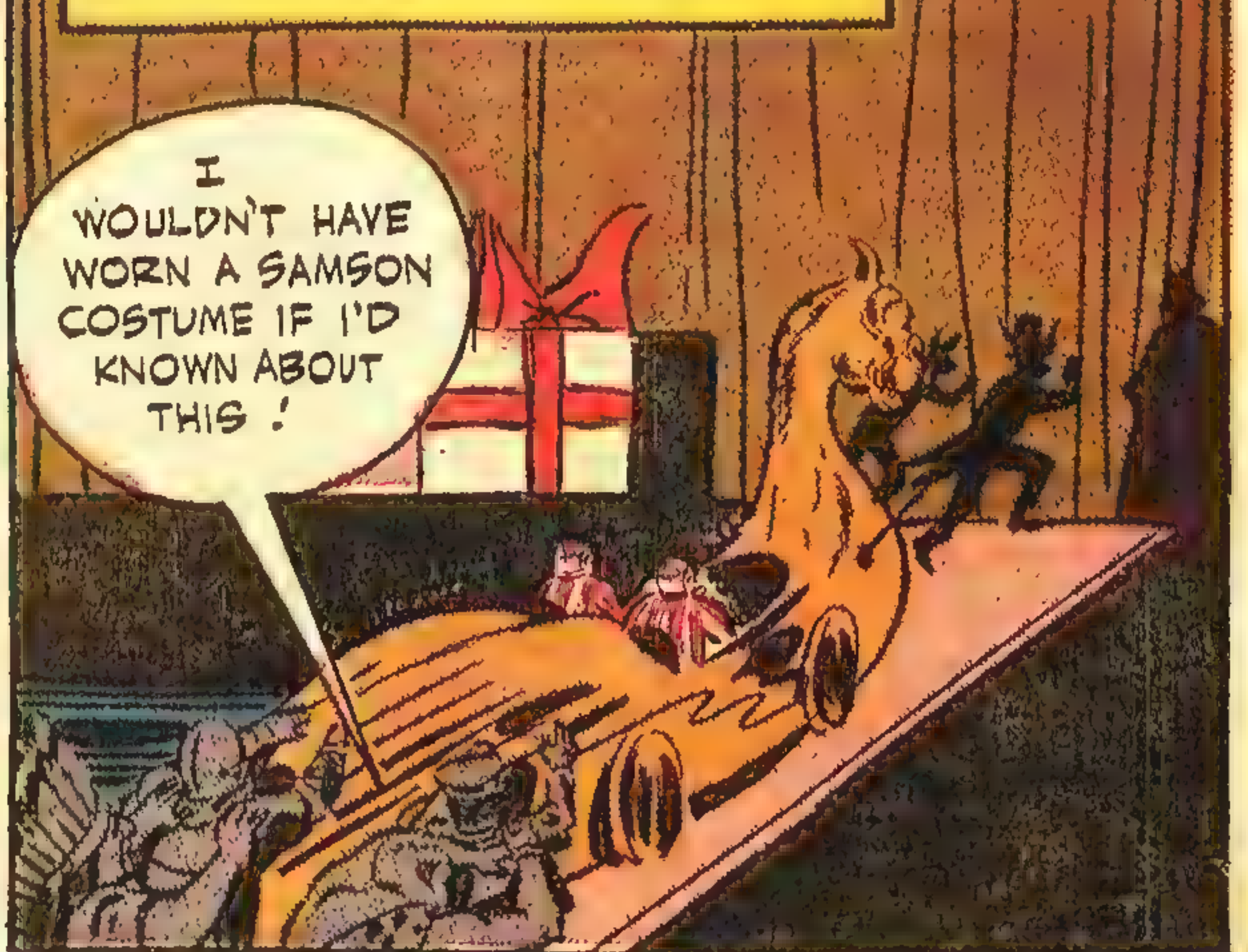
WHEN THE SPECTACULAR PARADE HAS ENDED, THE JUDGES PREPARE TO AWARD THE PRIZES...

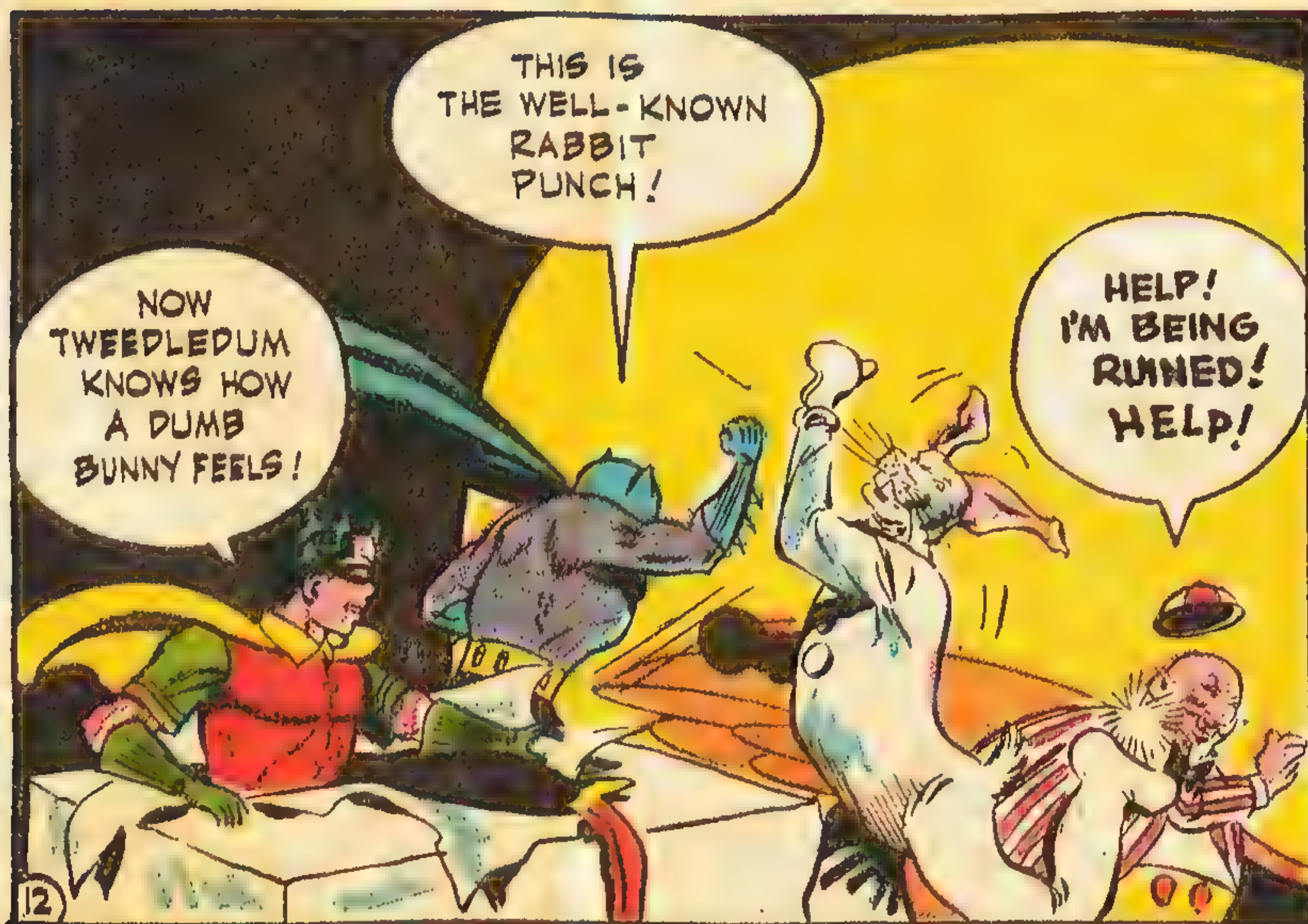
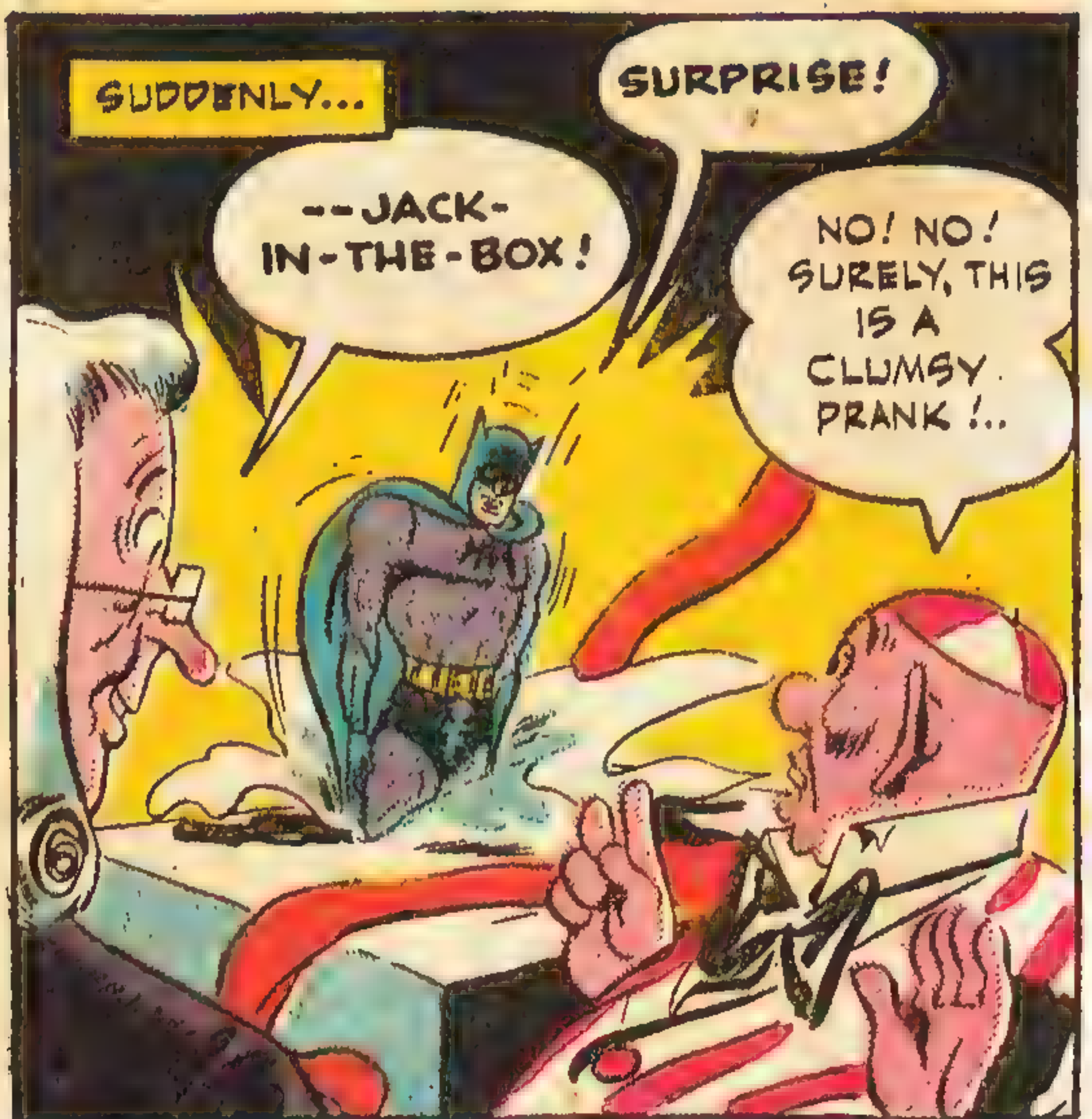
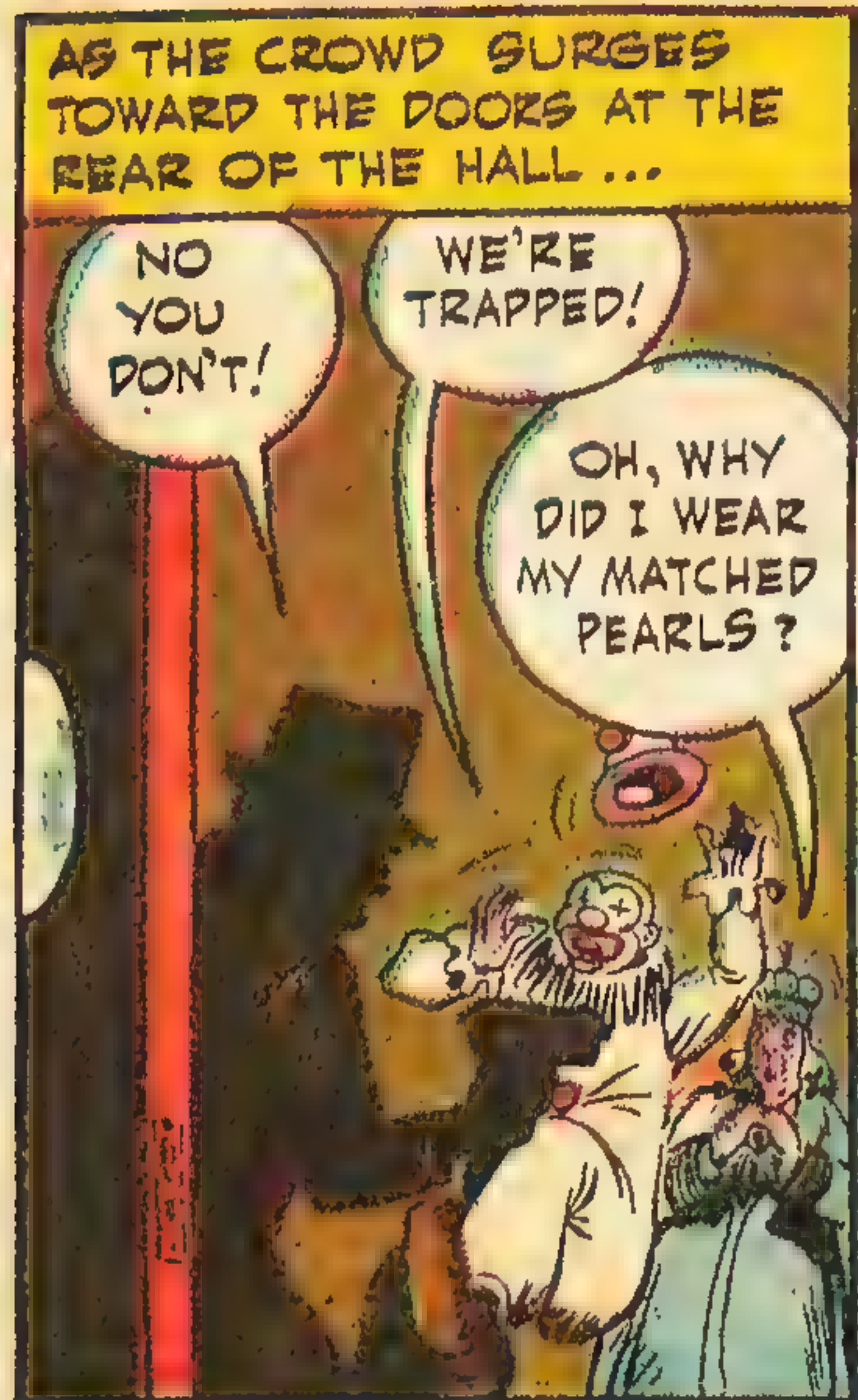
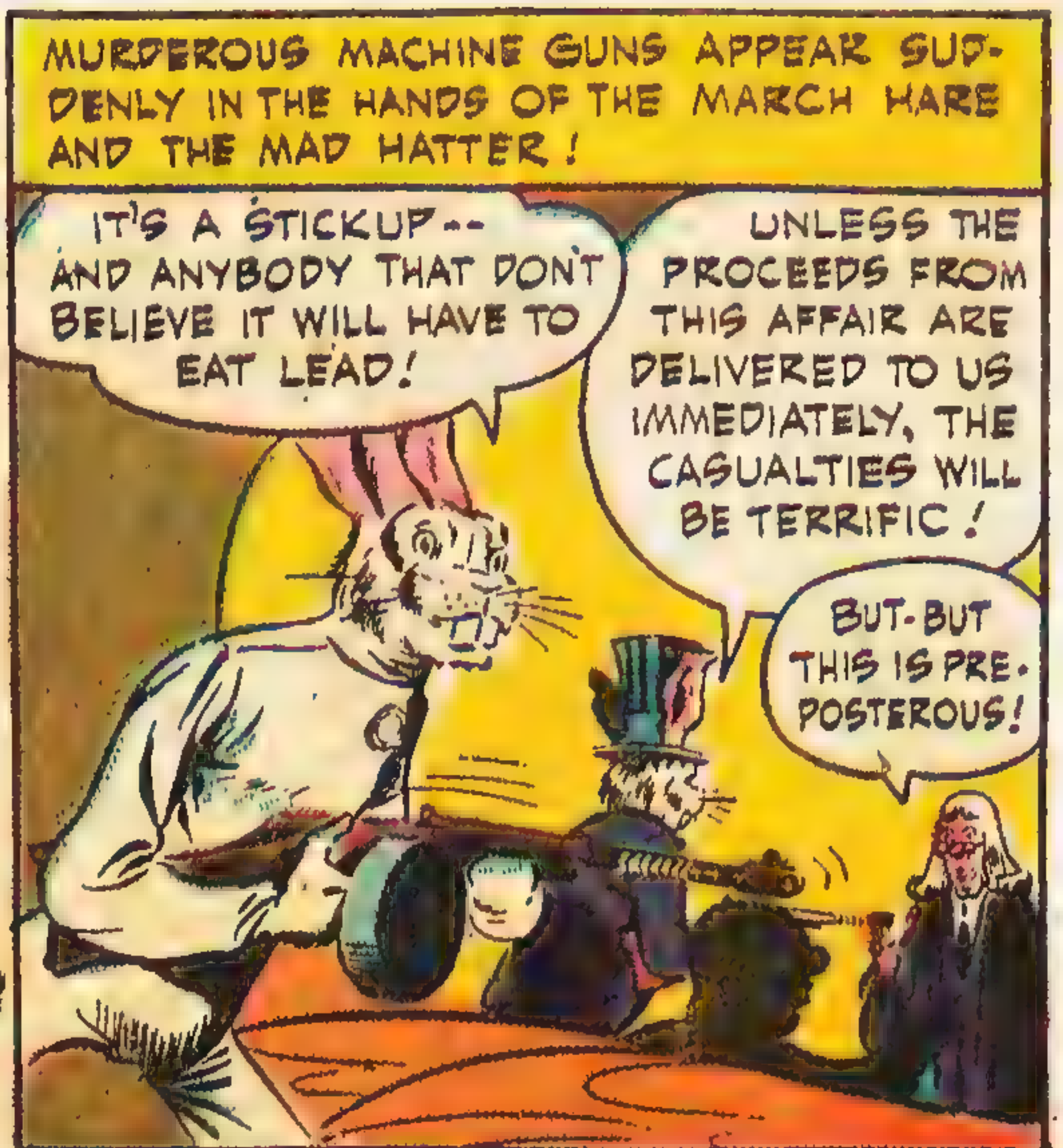


-- TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLEDEE, THE MARCH HARE, AND THE MAD HATTER!

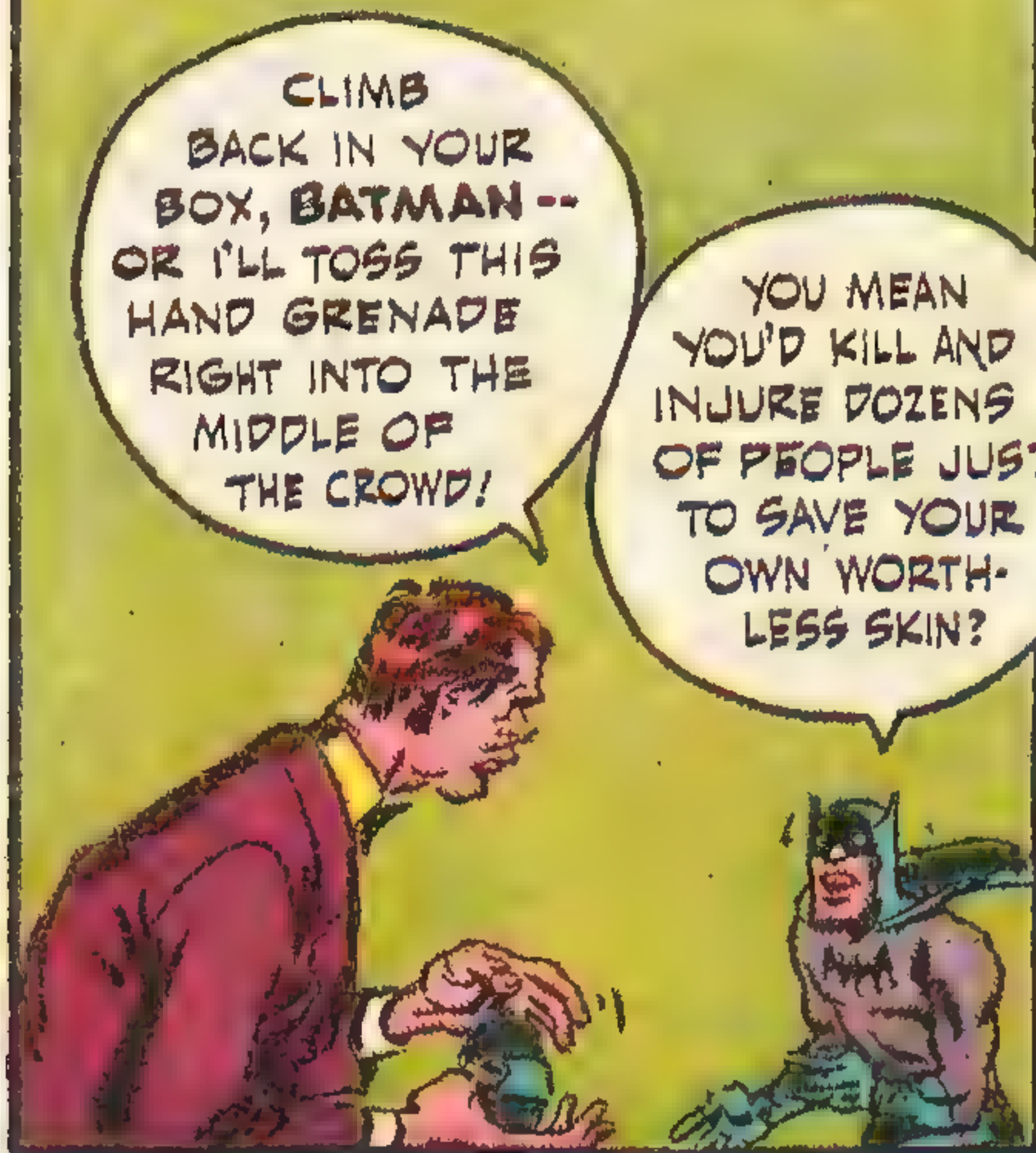


WILLING HANDS AID THE ASCENT OF THE WEIGHTY WINNERS...



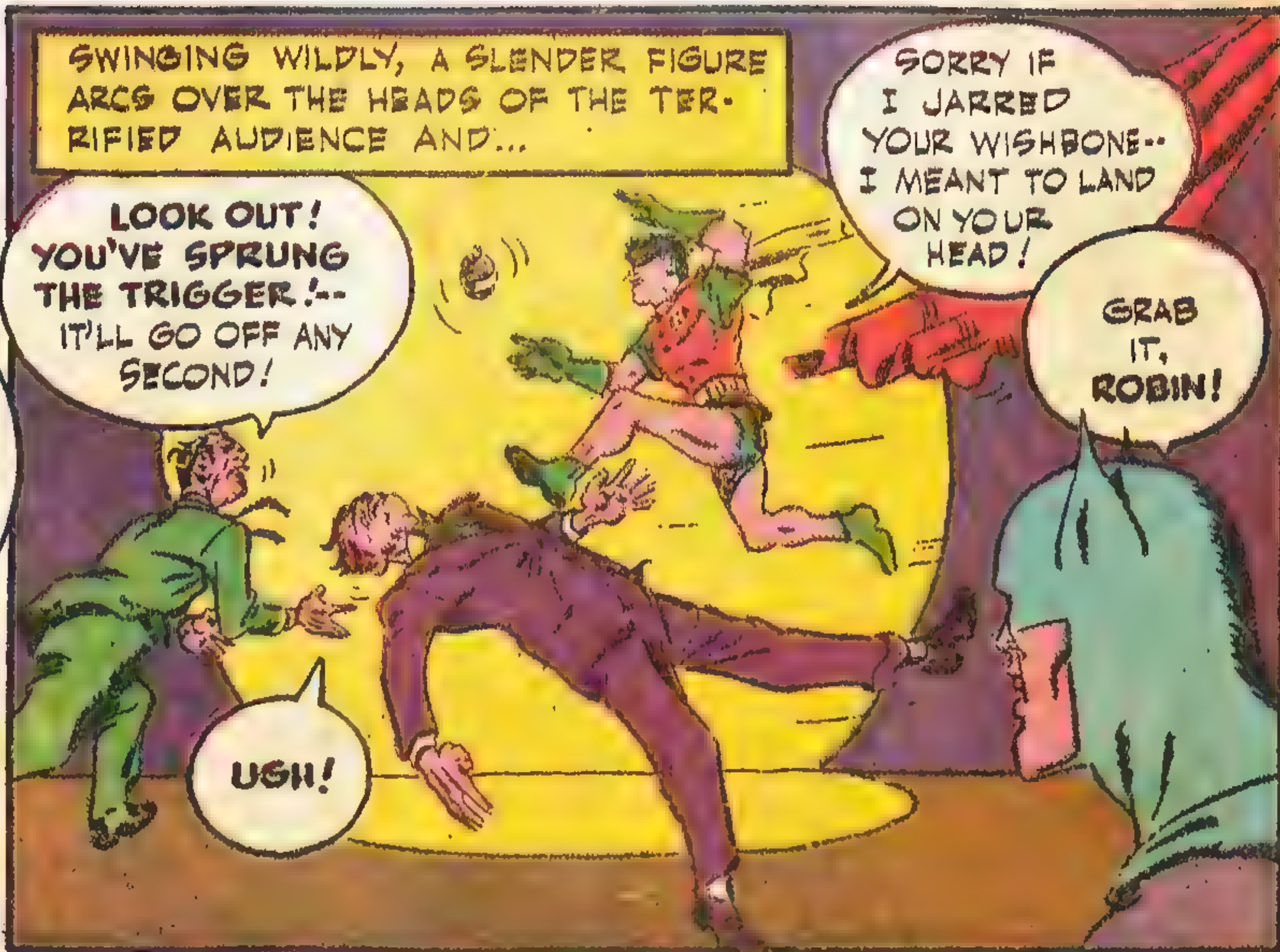


BUT THE CRIMINALS STILL HOLD AN ACE...



CLIMB BACK IN YOUR BOY, BATMAN-- OR I'LL TOSS THIS HAND GRENADE RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE CROWD!

YOU MEAN YOU'D KILL AND INJURE DOZENS OF PEOPLE JUST TO SAVE YOUR OWN WORTH-LESS SKIN?



SWINGING WILDLY, A SLENDER FIGURE ARCS OVER THE HEADS OF THE TERRIFIED AUDIENCE AND...

LOOK OUT! YOU'VE SPRUNG THE TRIGGER!-- IT'LL GO OFF ANY SECOND!

USH!

SORRY IF I JARRED YOUR WISHBONE-- I MEANT TO LAND ON YOUR HEAD!

GRAB IT, ROBIN!



WINDOWS CLOSED... PEOPLE ALL AROUND... THE SAFEST PLACE IS...

LEMME OUTA HERE!

AFTER ME!

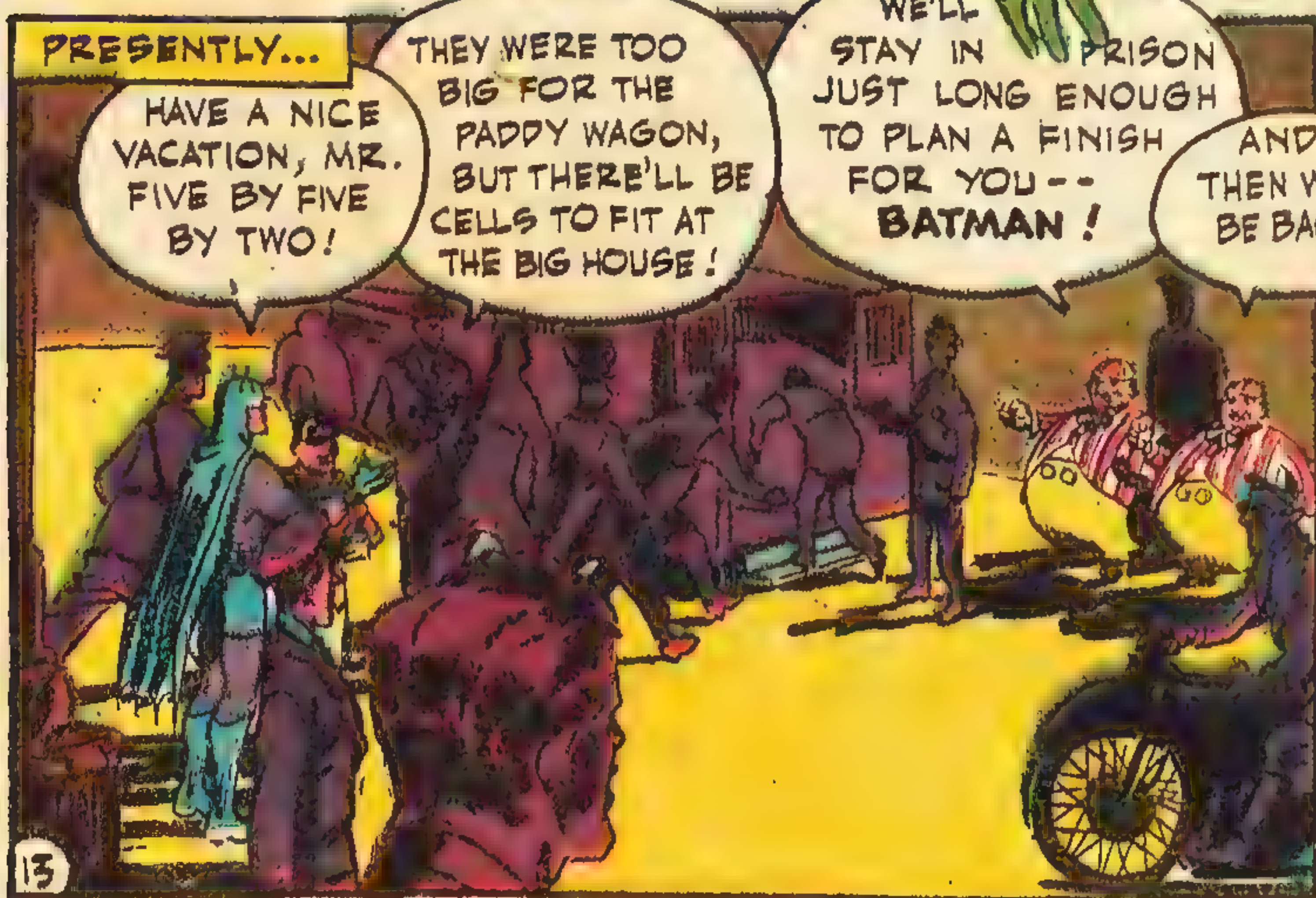


IN THE AIR... AND EVERYTHING THAT GOES UP -



NICE SHOT, ROBIN!

- COMES DOWN!



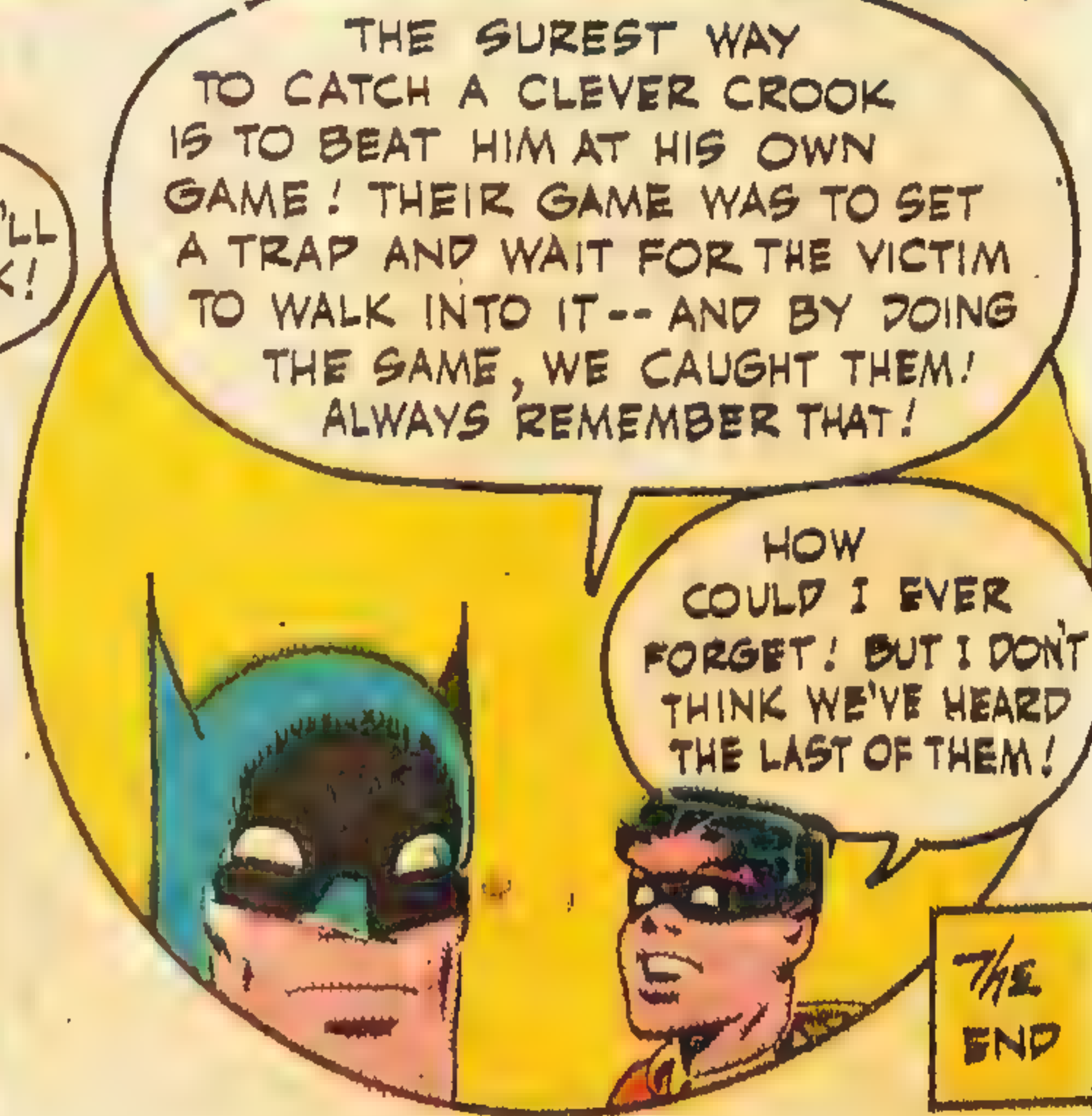
PRESENTLY...

HAVE A NICE VACATION, MR. FIVE BY FIVE BY TWO!

THEY WERE TOO BIG FOR THE PADDY WAGON, BUT THERE'LL BE CELLS TO FIT AT THE BIG HOUSE!

WE'LL STAY IN PRISON JUST LONG ENOUGH TO PLAN A FINISH FOR YOU-- **BATMAN!**

AND THEN WE'LL BE BACK!



THE SUREST WAY TO CATCH A CLEVER CROOK IS TO BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME! THEIR GAME WAS TO SET A TRAP AND WAIT FOR THE VICTIM TO WALK INTO IT-- AND BY DOING THE SAME, WE CAUGHT THEM! ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT!

HOW COULD I EVER FORGET! BUT I DON'T THINK WE'VE HEARD THE LAST OF THEM!

THE END

BATMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY REVEALED!

--AND ROBIN'S, TOO!

WHAT'S THIS?!? SOMEBODY
LEARNS WHO **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN REALLY ARE?

...THE CLOSELY-GUARDED SE-
CRET OF THEIR DOUBLE
IDENTITIES COMES TO LIGHT?

WHO LEARNS THE SECRET?
HOW DOES HE FIND OUT?

YOU'LL FIND THE
AMAZING ANSWERS IN

BATMAN No. 16

---PLUS THREE OTHER
THRILLING ADVENTURES
OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

NOW ON SALE



BOMBSHELL!

THE SENSATIONAL YOUNG
HEROES OF THE YEAR'S
MOST SENSATIONAL NEW
COMIC STRIP NOW HAVE A
MAGAZINE OF THEIR OWN!

THE FIRST ISSUE OF THIS
SLAM-BANG FAST-ACTION
MAGAZINE SOLD OUT!
READERS ARE STILL
RAVING ABOUT IT... SO
DON'T MISS THIS

2ND BIG ISSUE

NOW ON SALE!



The BOY COMMANDOS

IN THE TRIAL OF CAPTAIN CARTER

ORDER OF THE DAY

ALL COMMANDO UNITS
WILL TAKE ORDERS
FROM CAPTAIN ERNEST
NOEL, WHO WILL REPLACE
ME TODAY... SINCE I
AM ON TRIAL FOR
MY LIFE...

--- Rip Carter ---
CAPTAIN

AN OFFICER BLUNDERS... AND SCORES OF THE FINEST FIGHTING MEN ON EARTH DIE NEEDLESSLY! AND SINCE IN TIME OF WAR STUPIDITY IS AN OFFENSE SECOND ONLY TO THE UNSPEAKABLE CRIME OF TREASON... **CAPTAIN RIP CARTER**, CONVICTED BY A MILITARY COURT, FACES THE MOST DISGRACEFUL OF ALL DEATHS!

BEHIND IT ALL IS A STRANGE AND STIRRING STORY... *THIS* STORY... OF HEROES HURLING DEFIANCE IN THE TEETH OF TERRIBLE ODDS... OF AUDACIOUS TRIUMPHS SNATCHED FROM THE JAWS OF DEFEAT... AND OF THOSE PULSE-QUICKENING YOUNG DAREDEVILS OF THE BATTLEFRONTS... **THE BOY COMMANDOS**, RETURNING FROM AN EPIC RAID ON THE NAZI FOE TO BRING ABOUT A MIRACLE OF JUSTICE IN ENGLAND!

FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

by
JOE SIMON
and
JACK KIRBY

SCENE... AN OFFICE IN THE
MINISTRY OF WAR...
PLACE... LONDON, ENGLAND...
TIME... RIGHT NOW, OF COURSE...

ORDER IN
THE COURT!

THE PRISONER WILL RISE!---THIS COURT
MARTIAL FINDS YOU **GUILTY** OF DISOBEYING
ORDERS...RESULTING IN THE VIRTUAL
ANNIHILATION OF THE COMMANDO DETACH-
MENT UNDER YOUR COMMAND!

CAPTAIN CARTER, HAVE YOU
ANYTHING TO SAY
BEFORE SENTENCE
IS PASSED?

NO,
SIR!

YOU ARE AWARE
THAT YOUR OFFENSE
CALLS FOR THE
MOST SEVERE
PENALTY?

I AM
QUITE
PREPARED
TO FACE
A FIRING
SQUAD,
GENERAL
HATTON!

INCREDIBLE,
YOU SAY! WHY,
RIP CARTER HAS
LED TOO MANY
DAREDEVIL
RAIDS AGAINST
THE STRONGHOLDS
OF AXIS
MIGHT...HAS
DEALT TOO
MANY SMASHING
BLOWS TO THE
BRUTAL
FOES OF
DEMOCRACY TO
FACE **THIS**
BURNING SHAME...
THIS DARK
DISGRACE!
AND YET...
IT IS TRUE...

...AND THE FOUR YOUNG MASCOTS
OF THE ILL-FATED COMMANDO
UNIT...SOLE SURVIVORS, WITH RIP,
OF A DISASTROUS RAID...ARE
FACED WITH THE BLACKEST
TRAGEDY THEY HAVE EVER KNOWN!

BLIMEY...THEY'RE
GOIN' TO
SHOOT 'IM!

WHY DID WE
AGREE TO
KEEP SILENT?

DEY CAN'T
DO DAT TO
RIP... HE
AIN'T TA
BLAME!

WE MUST SPEAK! ARE
WE FIGHTING FOR JUSTICE
ALL OVER THE
WORLD, ONLY TO SIT
QUIETLY WHILE
INJUSTICE IS
DONE HERE?

NO...
BY THE
OLD
'ARRY!

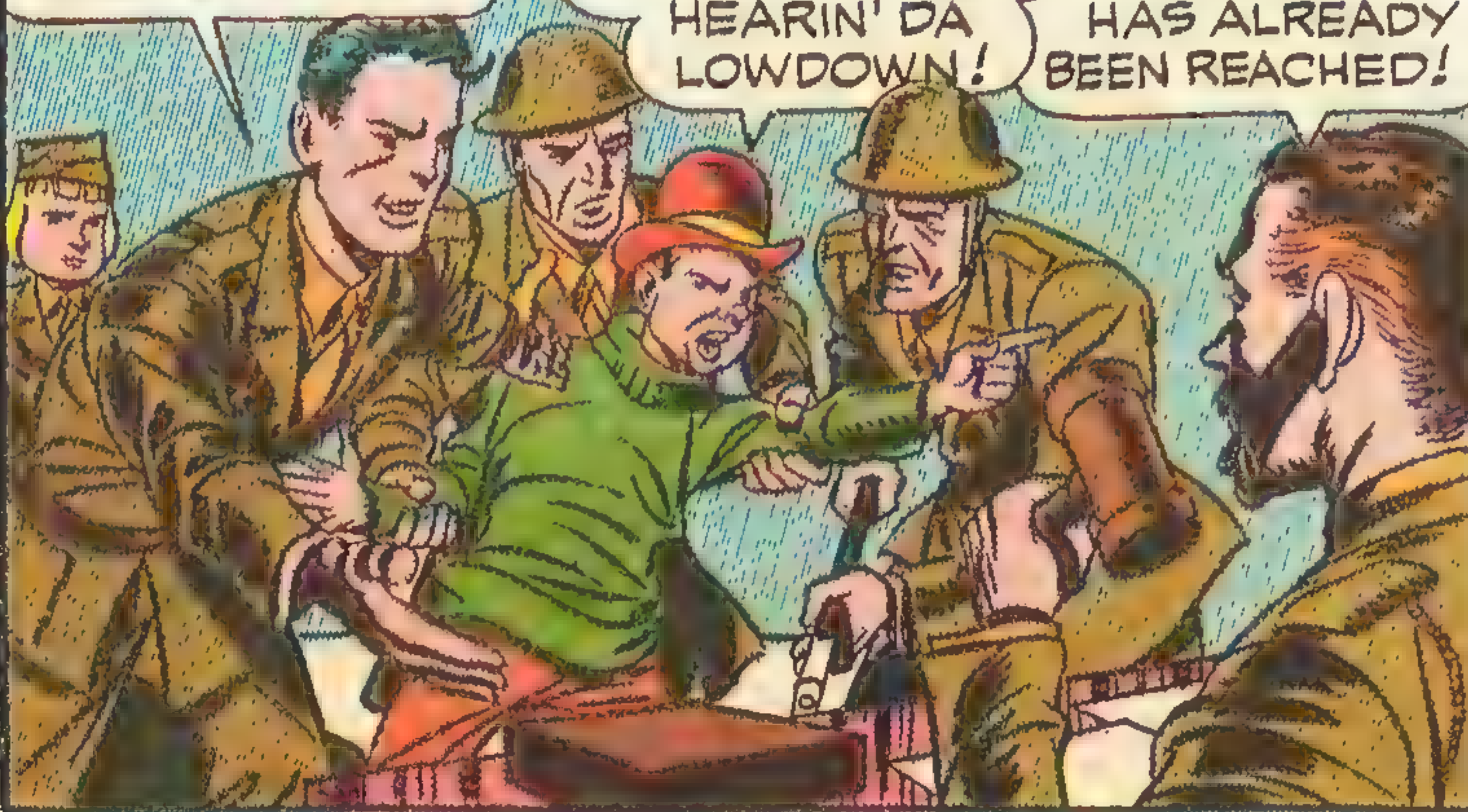
CAPTAIN CARTER,
IT IS THE SENTENCE
OF THIS COURT
THAT---

HOLD IT, GEN'RAL
...YA AIN'T
HOID
NOTHIN'
TILL YA
HOID
WHAT
WE GOT
TA SAY!

GENTLEMEN, I HAVE DENIED NONE OF THE CHARGES! WHAT DIFFERENCE CAN THESE BOYS MAKE?

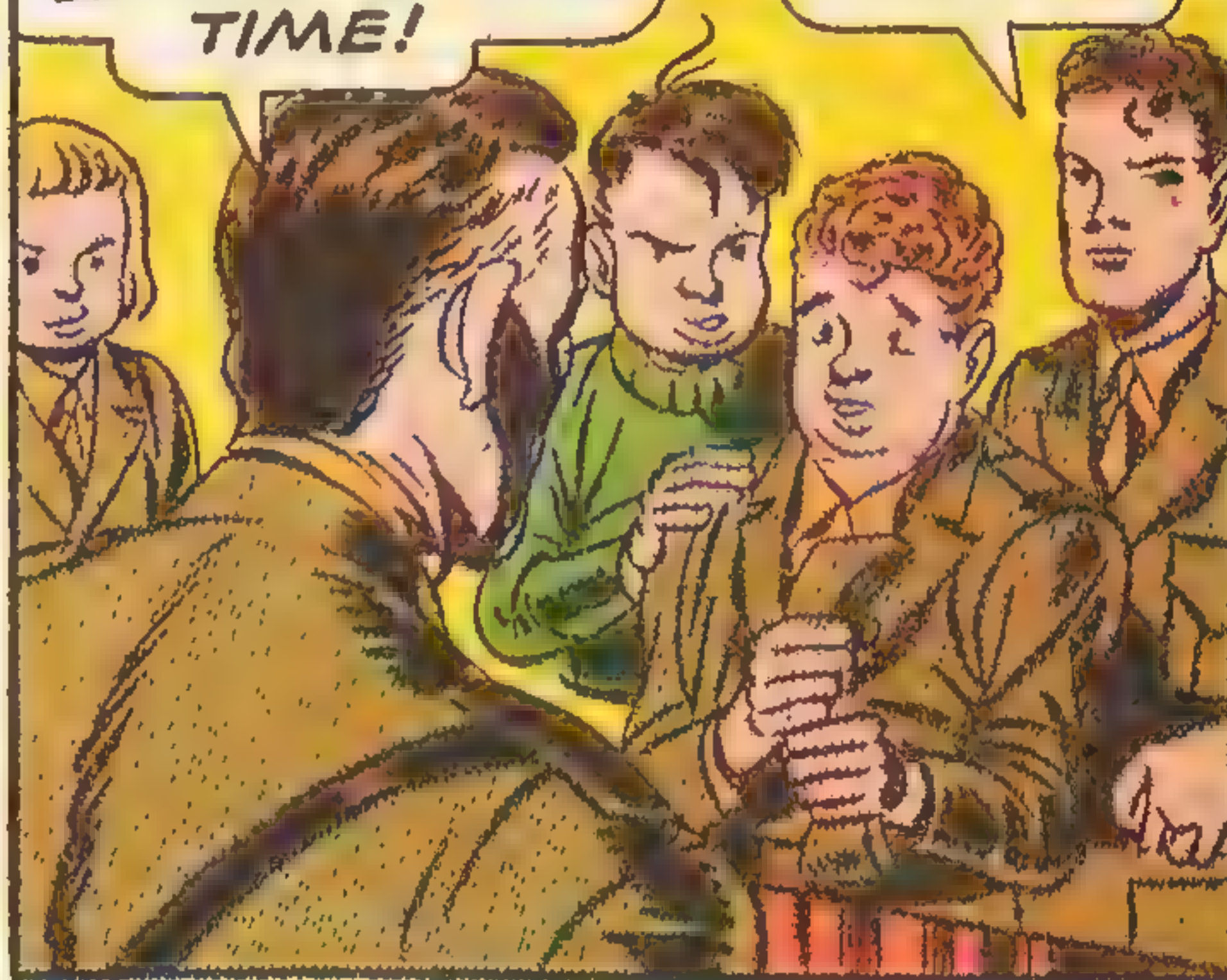
YOUSE BRASS HATS AIN'T GONNA RUB OUT TH' SWELLEST GUY IN DA WHOLE ARMY WIDOUT HEARIN' DA LOWDOWN!

SILENCE!! THIS IS A MILITARY COURT, AND THE VERDICT HAS ALREADY BEEN REACHED!



HOWEVER, IN VIEW OF THE CAPTAIN'S DISTINGUISHED RECORD, WE WILL HEAR WHAT HIS YOUNG FRIENDS HAVE TO SAY... ONE AT A TIME!

GO FIRST, ALFY---IT WAS YOU WHO SAW THE BEGINNING OF IT...



H'I'M ALFY TWIDGETT, AN' ME BEEN HELPIN' RIP MAKE IT 'OT FOR TH' JERRIES!

GET ON WITH YOUR STORY, LAD... WE KNOW WHO YOU BOY COMMANDOS ARE, AND THE FINE WORK YOU'VE BEEN DOING---



"THE NIGHT O' TH' RAID ON TH' FRENCH H'INVASION PORT O' BOULOGNE, ME AN' ME PALS WAS ON TH' BEACH AT DOVER, READY TO PUSH OFF IN THE BARGES..."



ATTENTION! ONE OF YOU TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER... QUICKLY!!

YESSIR, MAJOR... H'I THINK CAPTAIN CARTER'S H'ABOUT, SIR!



"'E WAS A REG'LAR TOFF, THIS MAJOR WAS, AN' I GUESS 'E'D NEVER MIXED H'IT WITH COMMANDOS BEFORE..."

SOME BRASS HAT TA SEE YA, RIP!

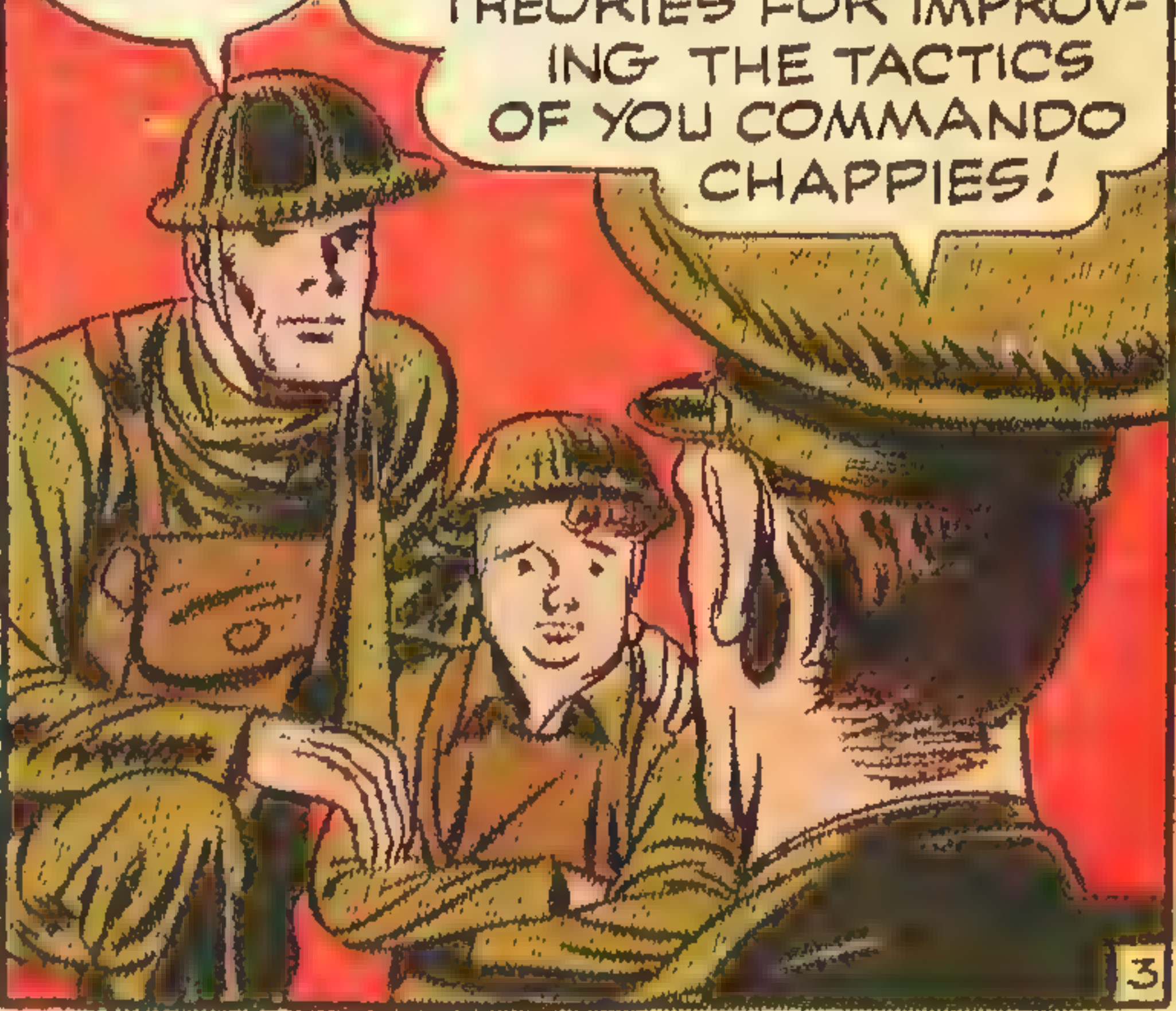
SUCH FAMILIARITY! DOES THIS LACK OF DISCIPLINE EXTEND ALL THROUGH YOUR COMMAND, CAPTAIN CARTER?

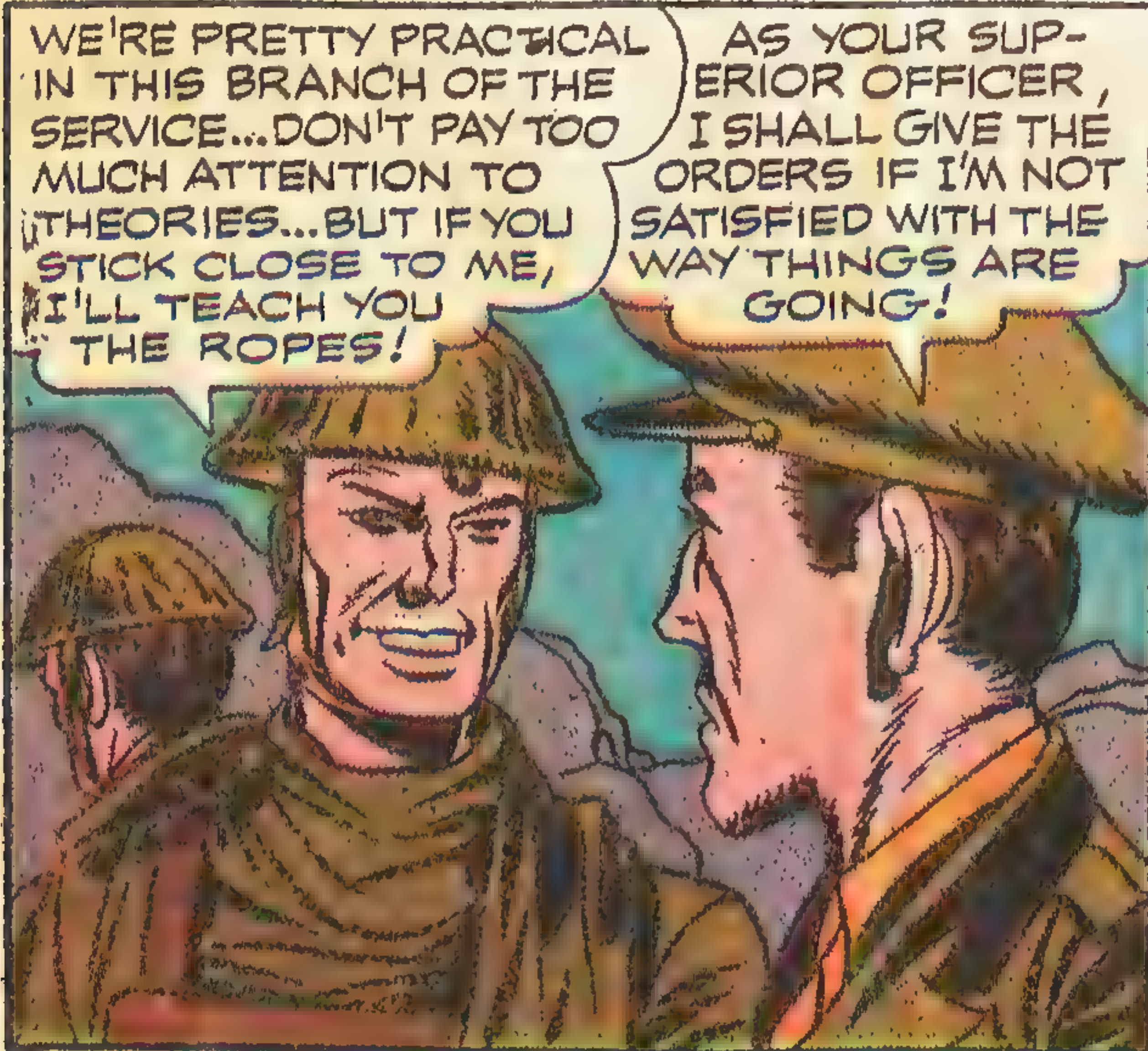


IT ISN'T LACK OF DISCIPLINE, MERELY LACK OF FORMALITY! WE'VE FACED DEATH TOGETHER SO OFTEN WE'RE MORE LIKE OLD FRIENDS THAN OFFICERS AND MEN!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MAJOR?

I'M TO ACCOMPANY YOU AS OBSERVER AND ADVISOR... I'VE BEEN STUDYING STRATEGY AND I HAVE SOME THEORIES FOR IMPROVING THE TACTICS OF YOU COMMANDO CHAPPIES!





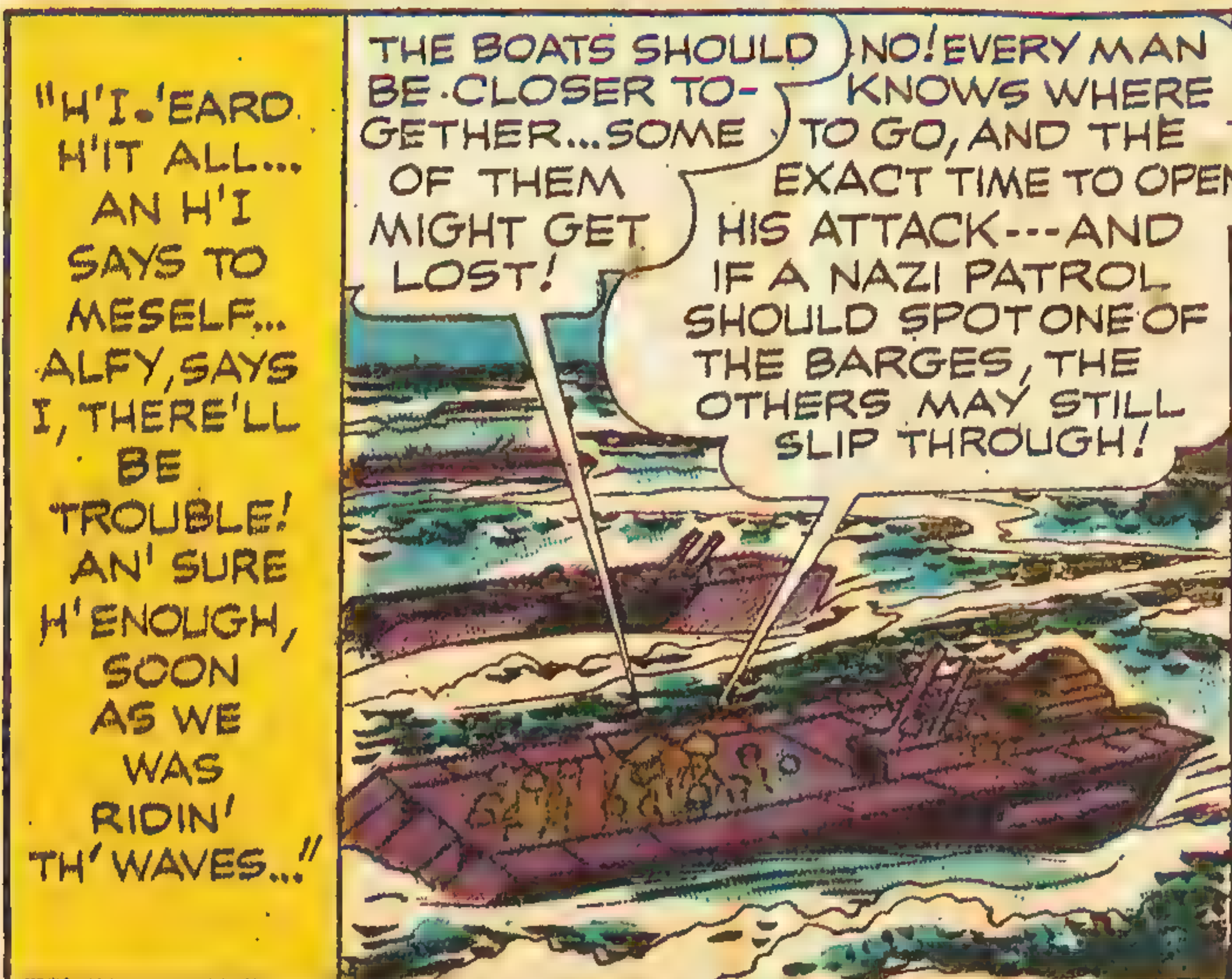
WE'RE PRETTY PRACTICAL IN THIS BRANCH OF THE SERVICE...DON'T PAY TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO THEORIES...BUT IF YOU STICK CLOSE TO ME, I'LL TEACH YOU THE ROPES!

AS YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER, I SHALL GIVE THE ORDERS IF I'M NOT SATISFIED WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING!



BETTER NOT, MAJOR! RANK MAY BE IMPORTANT BEHIND THE FIGHT, BUT ONCE WE LAND AMONG THE NAZIS IT'S EXPERIENCE THAT COUNTS!

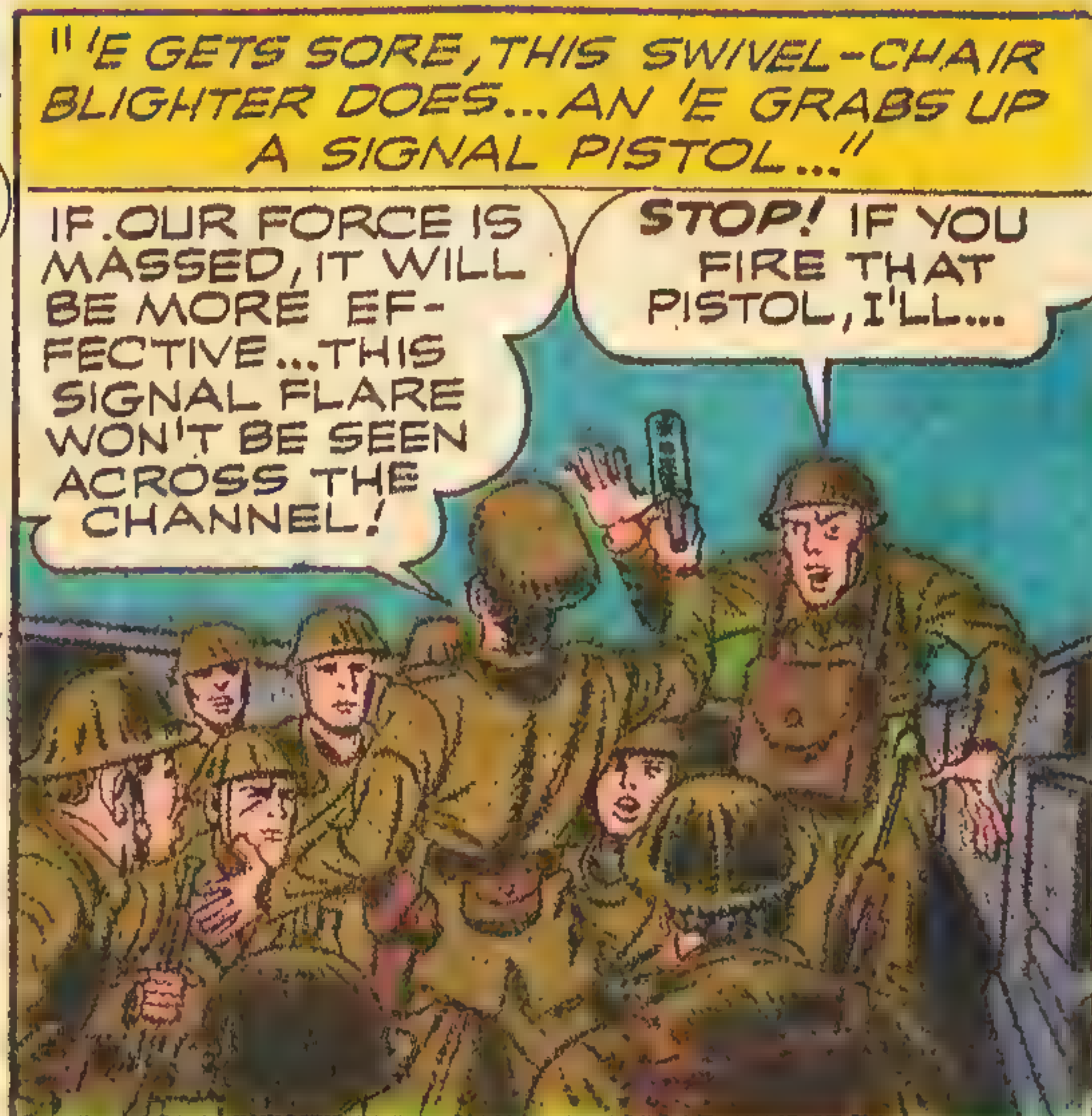
EXPERIENCE IS ALL RIGHT...BUT AN INTELLIGENT, HIGHLY-TRAINED MIND, SUCH AS MINE, HAS ADVANTAGES OF IT'S OWN!



"H'I. 'EARD H'IT ALL... AN H'I SAYS TO MESELF... ALFY, SAYS I, THERE'LL BE TROUBLE! AN' SURE H' ENOUGH, SOON AS WE WAS RIDIN' TH' WAVES..."

THE BOATS SHOULD BE CLOSER TOGETHER...SOME OF THEM MIGHT GET LOST!

NO! EVERY MAN KNOWS WHERE TO GO, AND THE EXACT TIME TO OPEN HIS ATTACK---AND IF A NAZI PATROL SHOULD SPOT ONE OF THE BARGES, THE OTHERS MAY STILL SLIP THROUGH!



"'E GETS SORE, THIS SWIVEL-CHAIR BLIGHTER DOES... AN 'E GRABS UP A SIGNAL PISTOL..."

IF OUR FORCE IS MASSED, IT WILL BE MORE EFFECTIVE...THIS SIGNAL FLARE WON'T BE SEEN ACROSS THE CHANNEL!

STOP! IF YOU FIRE THAT PISTOL, I'LL...



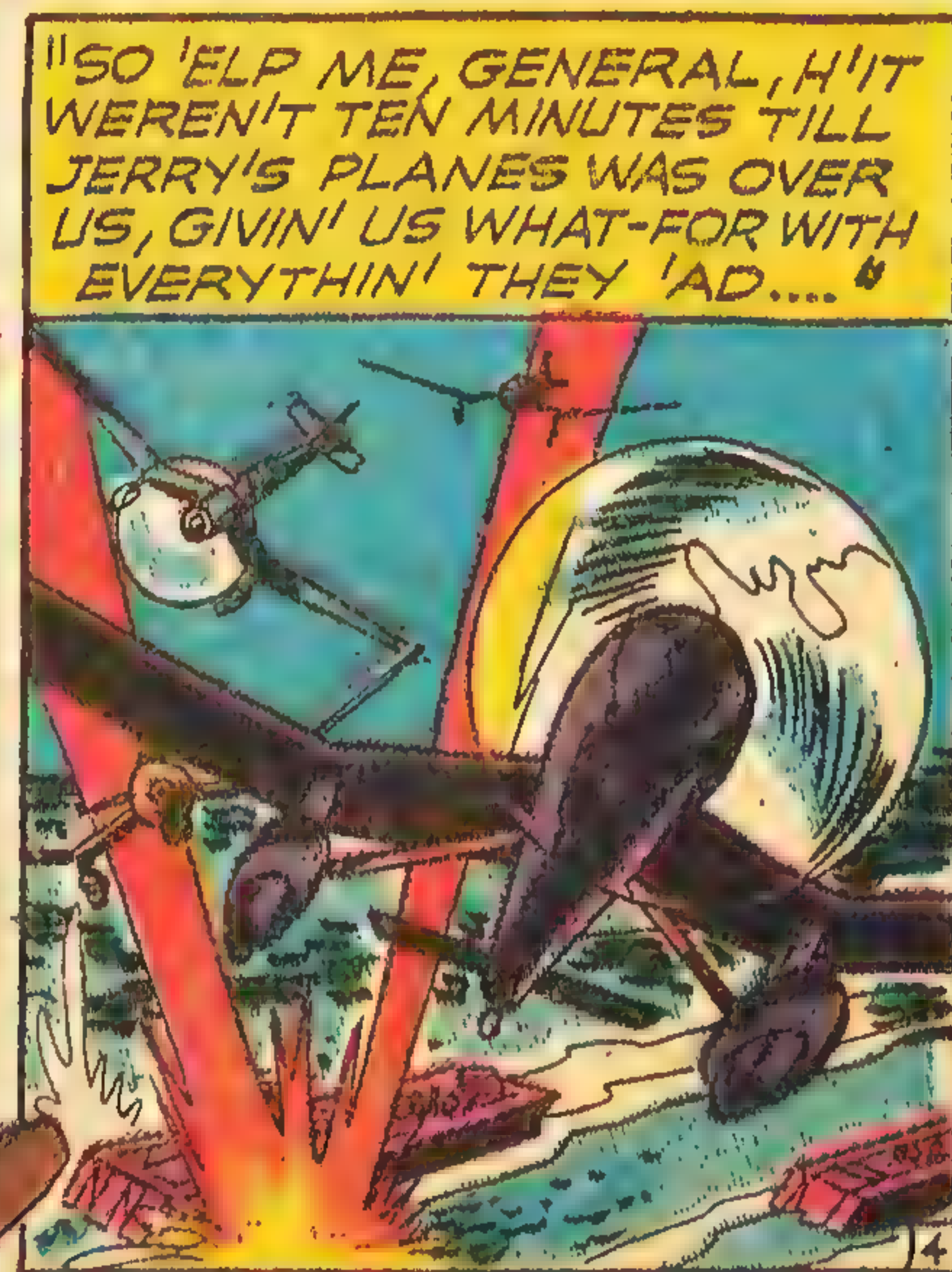
YOU FORGET THE DIFFERENCE IN OUR RANKS, CARTER!

RANK OR NO RANK... I'D BREAK YOUR JAW, EXCEPT THAT THE DAMAGE IS ALREADY DONE!



SAY DE WOID, RIP... AN' WE'LL T'ROW DIS LAME-BRAIN IN DA DRINK!

HOW DARE YOU! I SHALL REPORT YOU FOR IN-SUBORDINATION!



"SO 'ELP ME, GENERAL, H'IT WEREN'T TEN MINUTES TILL JERRY'S PLANES WAS OVER US, GIVIN' US WHAT-FOR WITH EVERYTHIN' THEY 'AD...."

"ONE O' THE FIRST BURSTS O' MACHINE-GUN FIRE WOUNDS RIP..."

CAPTAIN!
YOU'RE
HIT!

ZE FAULT IS
YOURS, MEDDLER!
DO NOT TOUCH
HIM!



I SAY, OLD CHAP... HOME?
YOU WERE RIGHT YES, OF
ABOUT THAT COURSE...
FLARE! WE'LL IF WE ARE
CALL OFF THE ABLE, AF-
RAID AND TER WE HAVE
GO HOME, LANDED AND
WHAT? ACCOMPLISHED
OUR MISSION!



BUT YOU ARE
WOUNDED---
YOUR MEN
ARE BEING
ANNIHILATED!

WE COMMAN-
DOS EITHER
CARRY OUT
OUR ORDERS
OR DIE
TRYING!



"H'I'LL SAY THIS FOR TH' MAJOR...WOT 'E LACKED IN BRAINS... 'E MADE UP FOR IN COURAGE..."

CHEERIO, THEN!
IF WE'RE GOING
TO DIE, WE
MIGHT AS WELL
TAKE A FEW
OF THE
BLASTED
HUNS ALONG,
EH?

MAJOR, IF YOU WEREN'T
SO PIG-HEADED...YOU
MIGHT BE A RIGHT GEE,
AS BROOKLYN WOULD SAY!

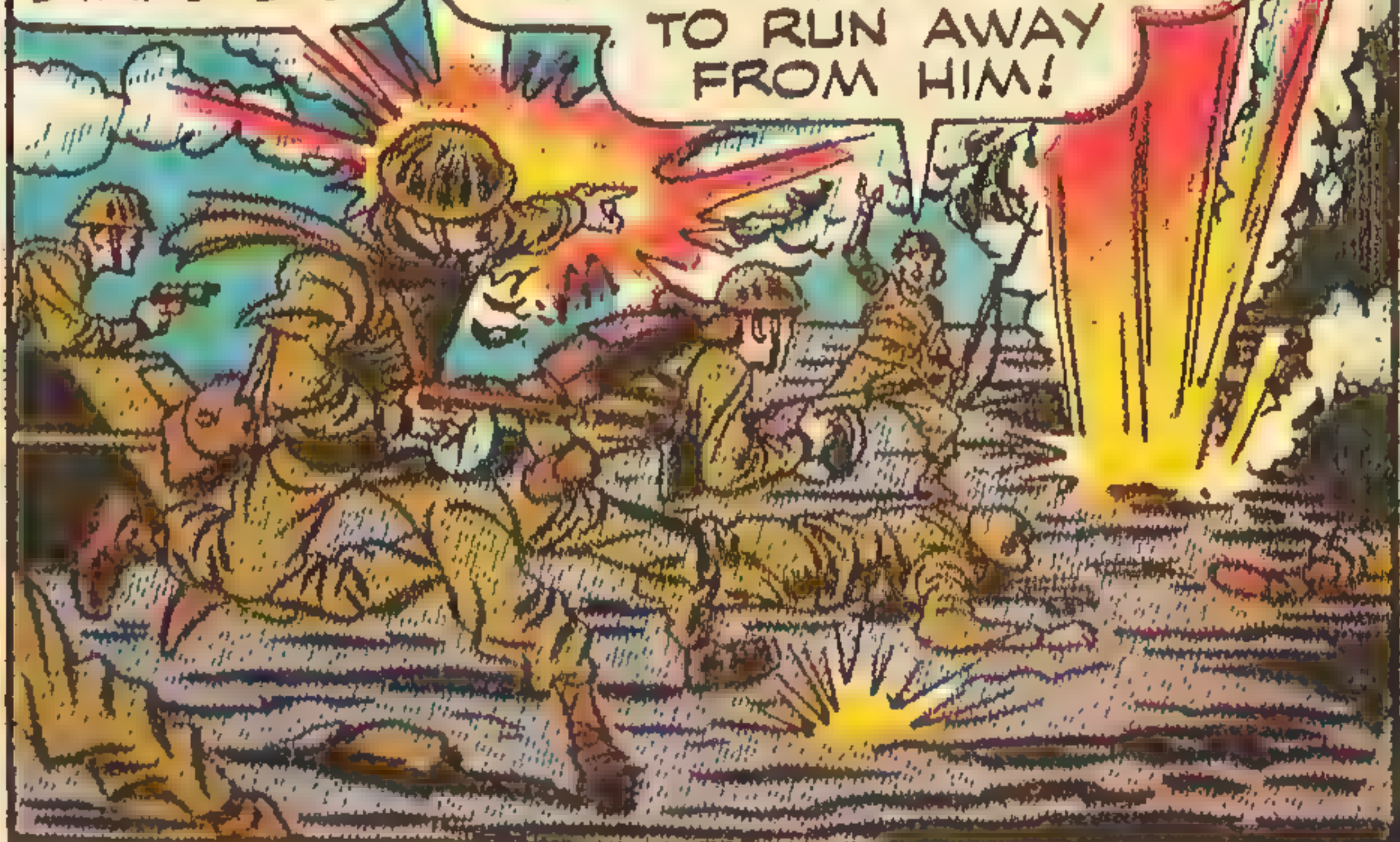
I AIN'T
SURE I'D
SAY IT
ABOUT
HIM!



"'ALF OUR BOATS WAS SUNK...AN' HALF TH' MEN IN THE OTHERS KILLED OR WOUNDED ...BUT BLIMEE H'IF WE DIDN' MYKE OUR LANDIN' H'ONLY THREE MINUTES BE'IND SCHEDULE..."

YOU KIDS
STAND BY!

NO! VE CAME HERE TO
FIGHT TH' BOCHE...NOT
TO RUN AWAY
FROM HIM!



YA SEE, GEN'RAL...WE
WUZN'T GOIN' TA LET
RIP AN' TH' OTHERS
'AVE ALL TH' FUN---
AN' BESIDES, ANDRE
KNEW TH' ALLEYS
O' BOULOGNE
LIKE...

...OUI, MESSIEURS...
I WAS BORN NEAR
ZE WATERFRONT...
AN' IT WAS ZERE MY
PARENTS DIED OF
BOCHE BOMBS! LET
ME TELL YOU HOW
WE TRICKED
THE NAZIS!



"AS A YOUNG BOY I HAD PLAYED THAT AN OLD DRAIN HIDDEN BENEATH ONE OF ZE DOCKS, WAS A PIRATE CAVE---

ZIS WAY, MON AMIS...
ANDRE WILL SHOW
YOU ZE UNDERGROUND
ROUTE TO ZE RADIO
STATION!

GOOD BOY, ANDRE!
WE'D NEVER MAKE
IT ANY OTHER
WAY!



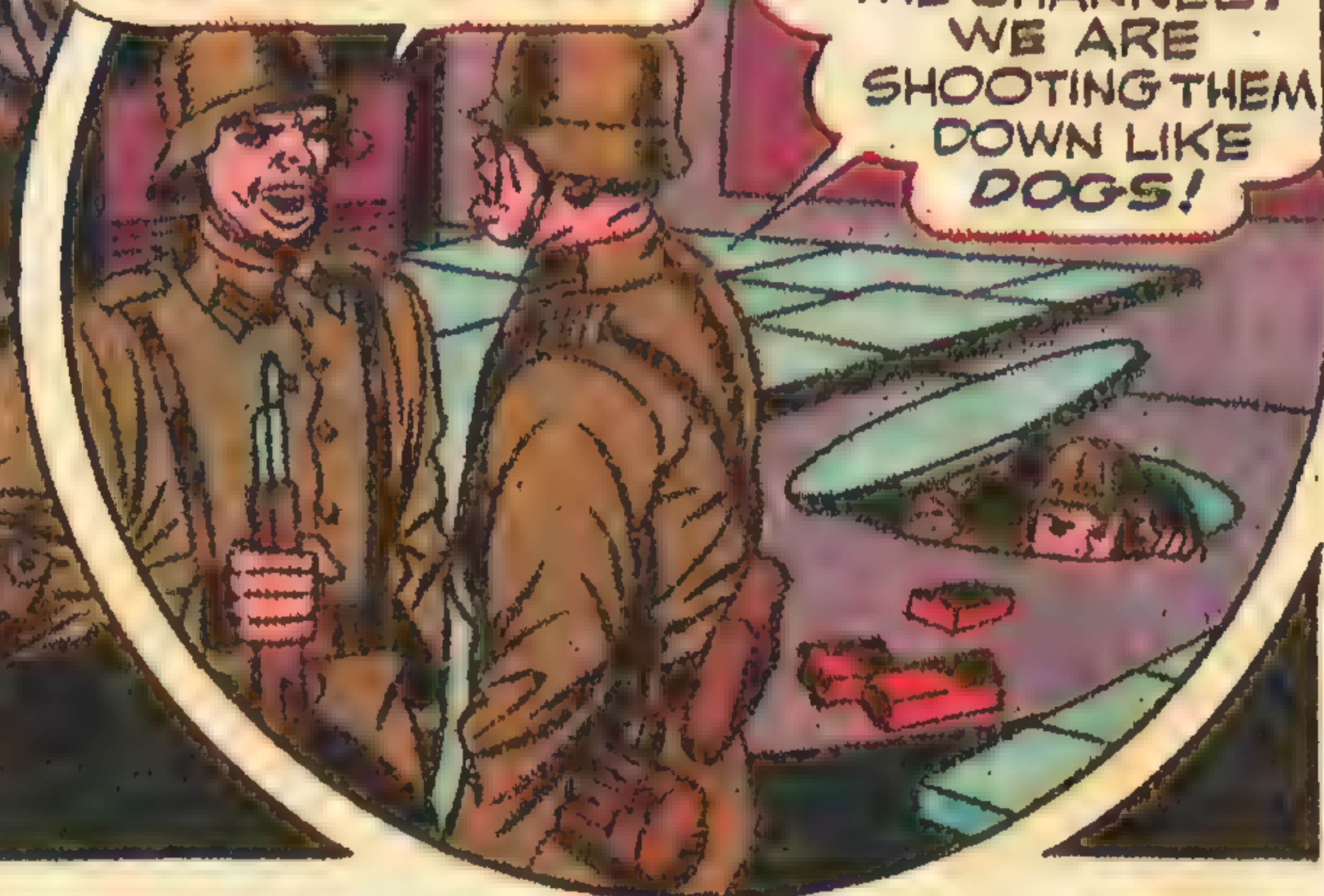
ZE TUNNEL EEZ NOT EASY TO PENETRATE, BUT IT WEEL TAKE US TO ZE RUE NAPOLEON!



"WE EMERGED IN ZE FRENCH STREET WIZ LEETLE DEEFICULTY..."

SO FOR ONCE, THE **COMMANDO SCHWEIN** WERE SURPRISED... INSTEAD OF US!

JA...BECAUSE THE FOOLS FIRED A FLARE OVER THE CHANNEL! WE ARE SHOOTING THEM DOWN LIKE **DOGS!**



HA! HA! HA! DER FUEHRER WILL LAUGH WITH US AT THEIR STUPIDITY!

JA! JA! HEIN... **HELP!!**



NICE GOING, KIDS...DON'T TEAR THEIR UNIFORMS!



BIT OF A TIGHT SQUEEZE...BUT WE SHOULD GET BY IN THE DARK!

THAT'S IT!! TOSS THE NAZIS DOWN THE MAN-HOLE!



"EET WAS DROLL...SO EASILY WERE ZE NAZIS TRICKED..."

STAND ASIDE, GUARDS! WE WISH TO REPORT TO BERLIN THAT WE HAVE **SEIZED THE NOTORIOUS BOY COMMANDOS!**

HEIL, MEIN COLONEL!



Then...

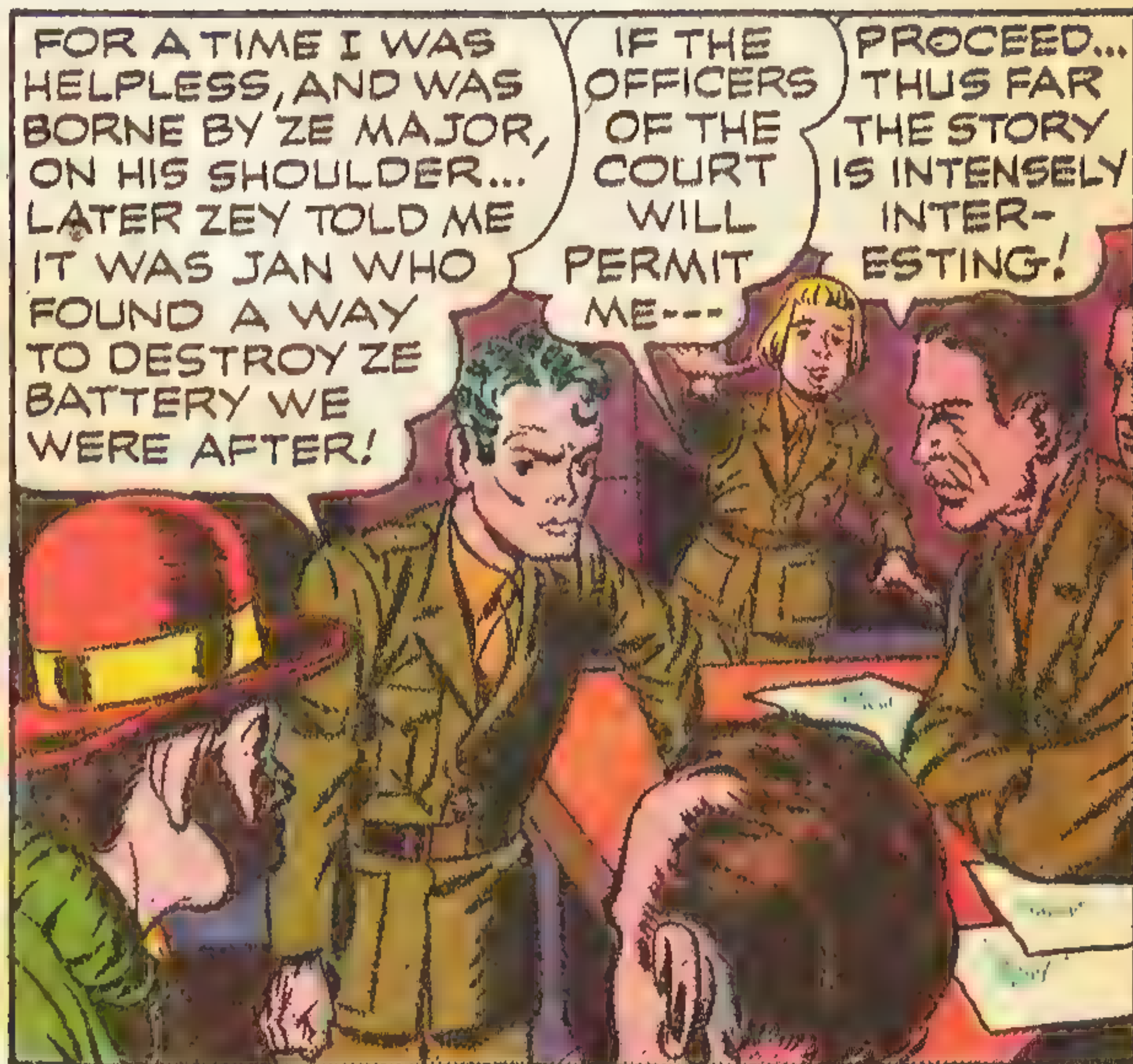
HIMMEL! COMMANDOS!!





I'D SAY THAT JOLLY WELL TAKES CARE OF OUR FIRST OBJECTIVE!

COMRADES!
I AM HIT!



FOR A TIME I WAS HELPLESS, AND WAS BORNE BY ZE MAJOR, ON HIS SHOULDER... LATER ZEY TOLD ME IT WAS JAN WHO FOUND A WAY TO DESTROY ZE BATTERY WE WERE AFTER!

IF THE OFFICERS OF THE COURT WILL PERMIT ME---

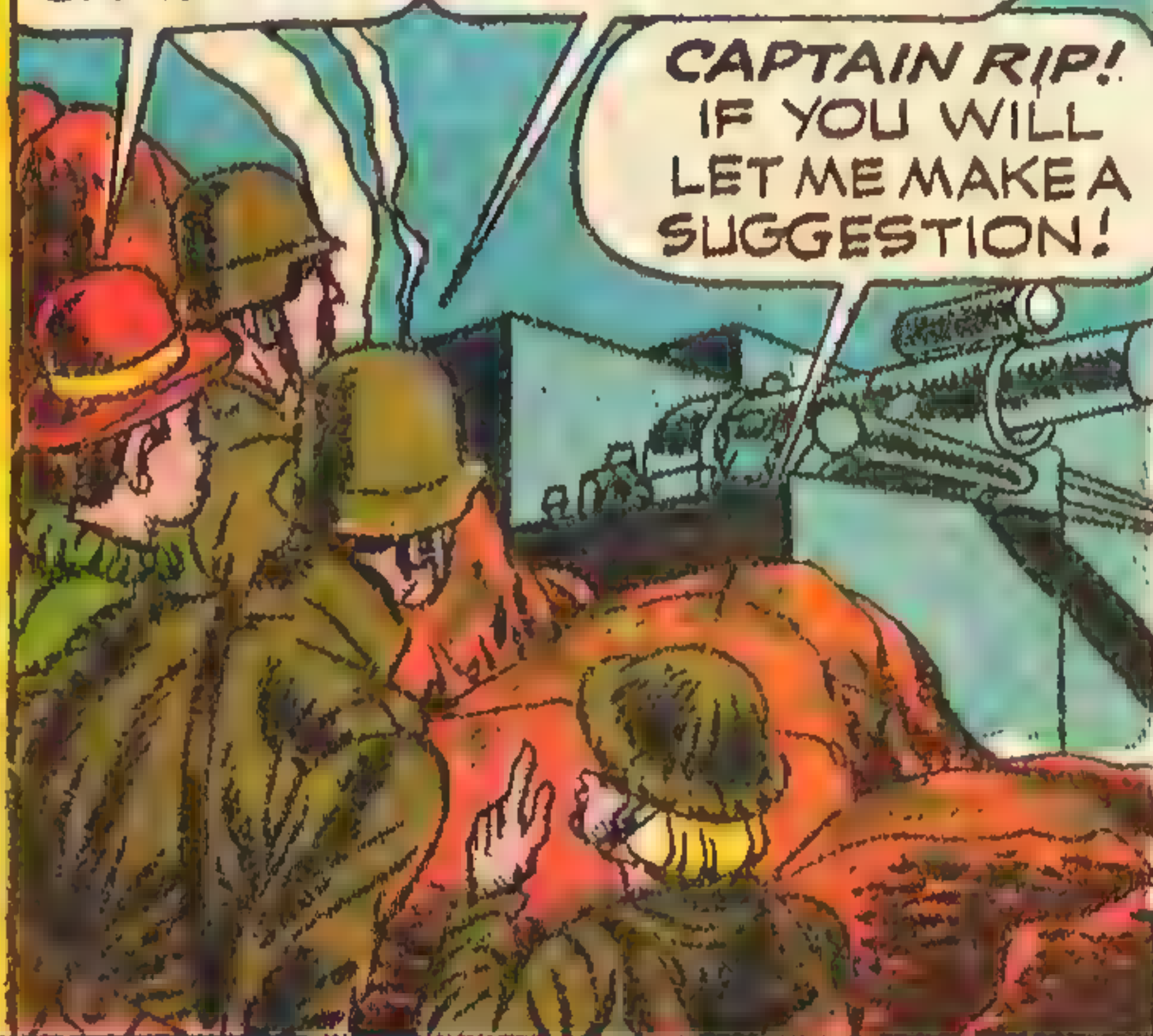
PROCEED...
THUS FAR THE STORY IS INTENSELY INTERESTING!

"BEFORE I ESCAPED FROM HOLLAND AFTER THE NAZI OCCUPATION... I OFTEN WATCHED MEMBERS OF THE LOYAL DUTCH UNDERGROUND FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES TO DISTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE CONQUERORS FROM ACTS OF SABOTAGE... AND THIS I REMEMBERED IN BOULOGNE..."

DERE'S DA BATTERY... BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA CRASH IT?

I CAN'T THINK OF AN EXCUSE FOR MARCHING MEN INTO A GUN EMPLACEMENT!

CAPTAIN RIP!
IF YOU WILL LET ME MAKE A SUGGESTION!



"AS WE APPROACHED THE SENTRIES NEAR THE BATTERY, WE PRISONERS TURNED SUDDENLY ON OUR CAPTORS..."

HELP! GUARDS!
THE PRISONERS ARE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE!

WE COME, MEIN COLONEL!



SURPRISE, EH, JERRY?

ACHTUNG!
SOLDIERS OF THE REICH!
MAKE HASTE!

"GUNNERS RACED FROM THEIR PITS TO JOIN THE FIGHT... AND UNDER COVER OF THE EXCITEMENT, I CREEPT AWAY..."



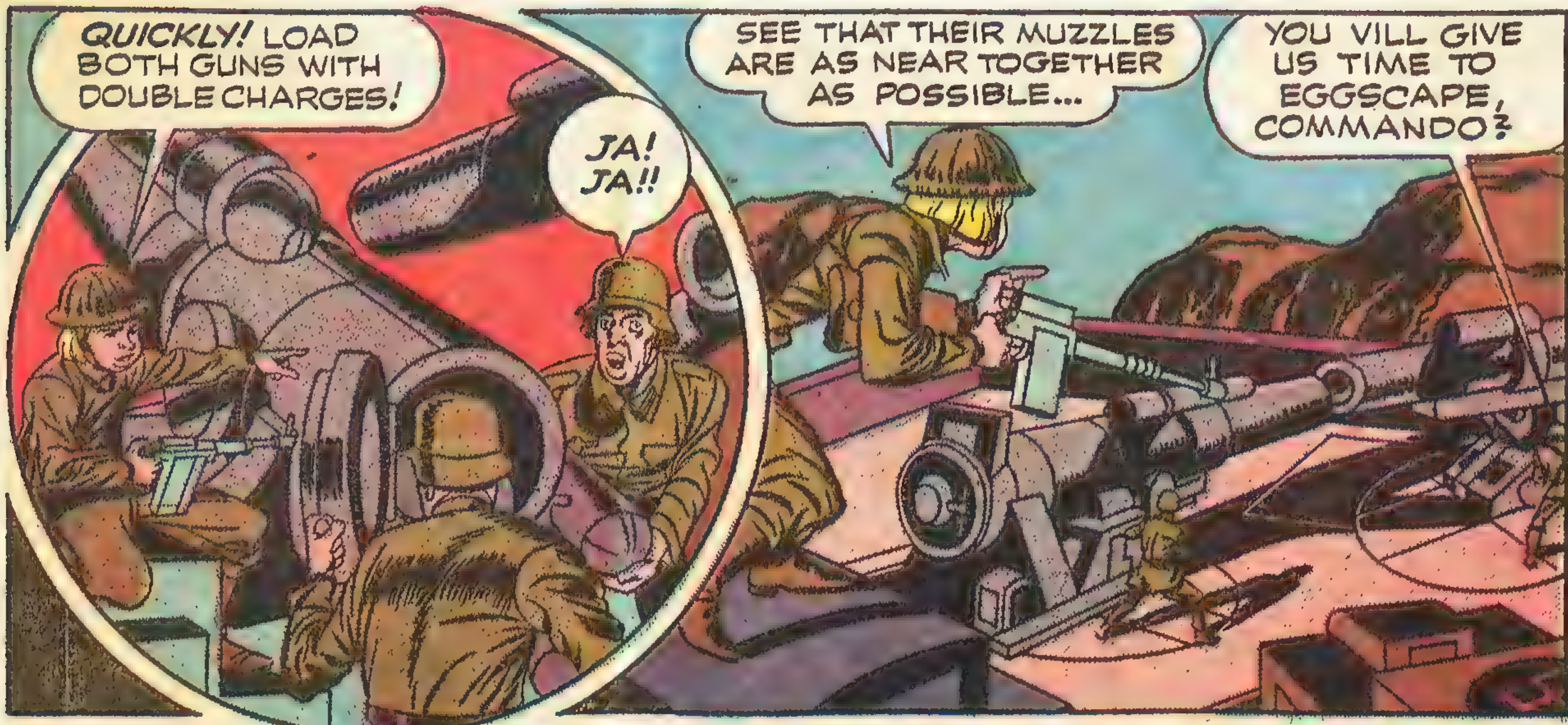
NOW TO GET TO THE GUNS AND AMMUNITION!

"ONLY TWO MEN WERE LEFT TO WATCH THE GUNS, AND THEY WERE NOT EXPECTING COMPANY..."

IT IS UP TO YOU WHETHER YOU SHALL LIVE OR DIE!

KAMERAD!
VE SURRENDER!





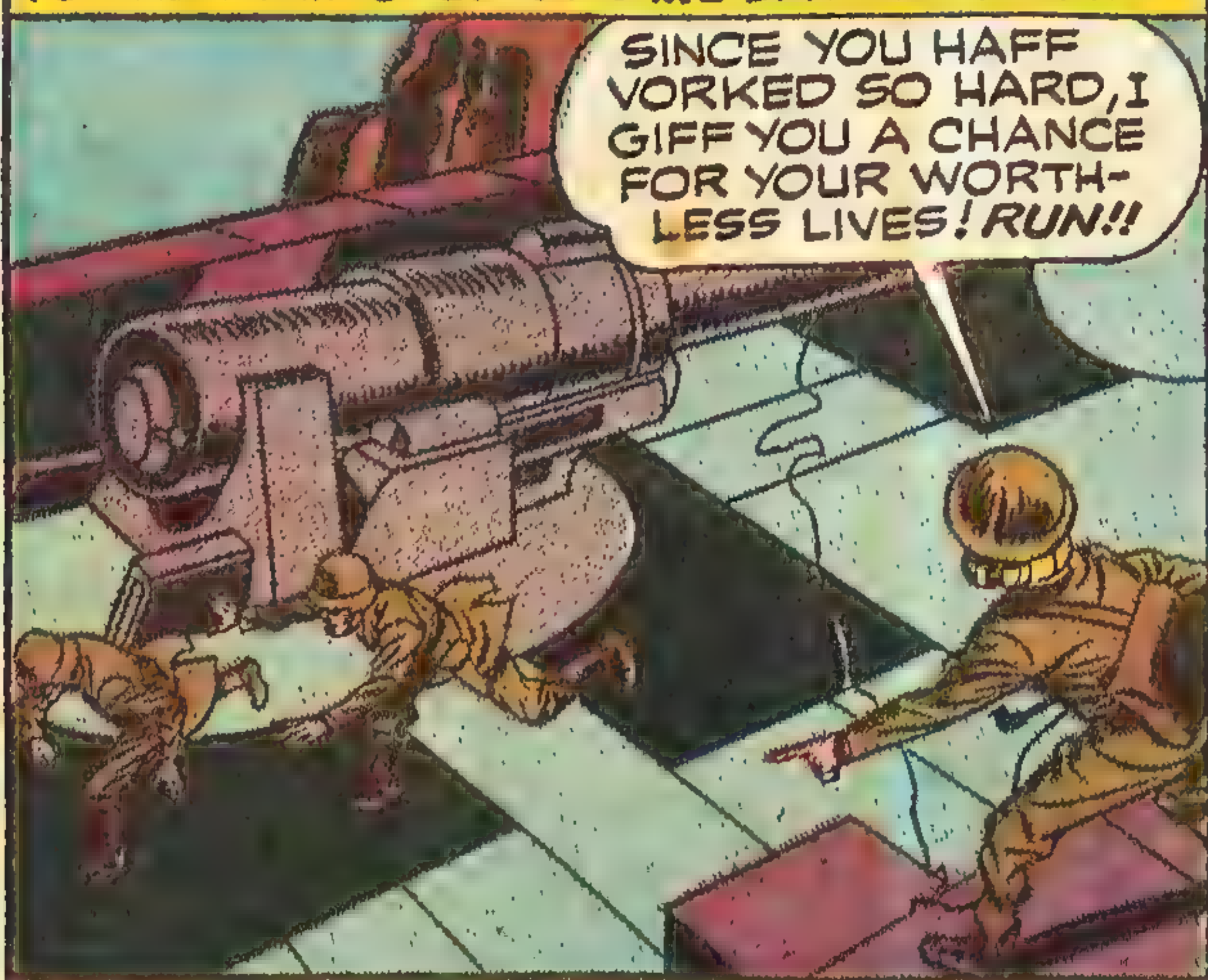
QUICKLY! LOAD BOTH GUNS WITH DOUBLE CHARGES!

JA!
JA!!

SEE THAT THEIR MUZZLES ARE AS NEAR TOGETHER AS POSSIBLE...

YOU VILL GIVE US TIME TO EGGSCAPE, COMMANDO?

"FASTENING TWO LONG STRANDS OF WIRE TO THE FIRING LEVERS... I BACKED AWAY..."



SINCE YOU HAFF VORKED SO HARD, I GIFF YOU A CHANCE FOR YOUR WORTHLESS LIVES! RUN!!

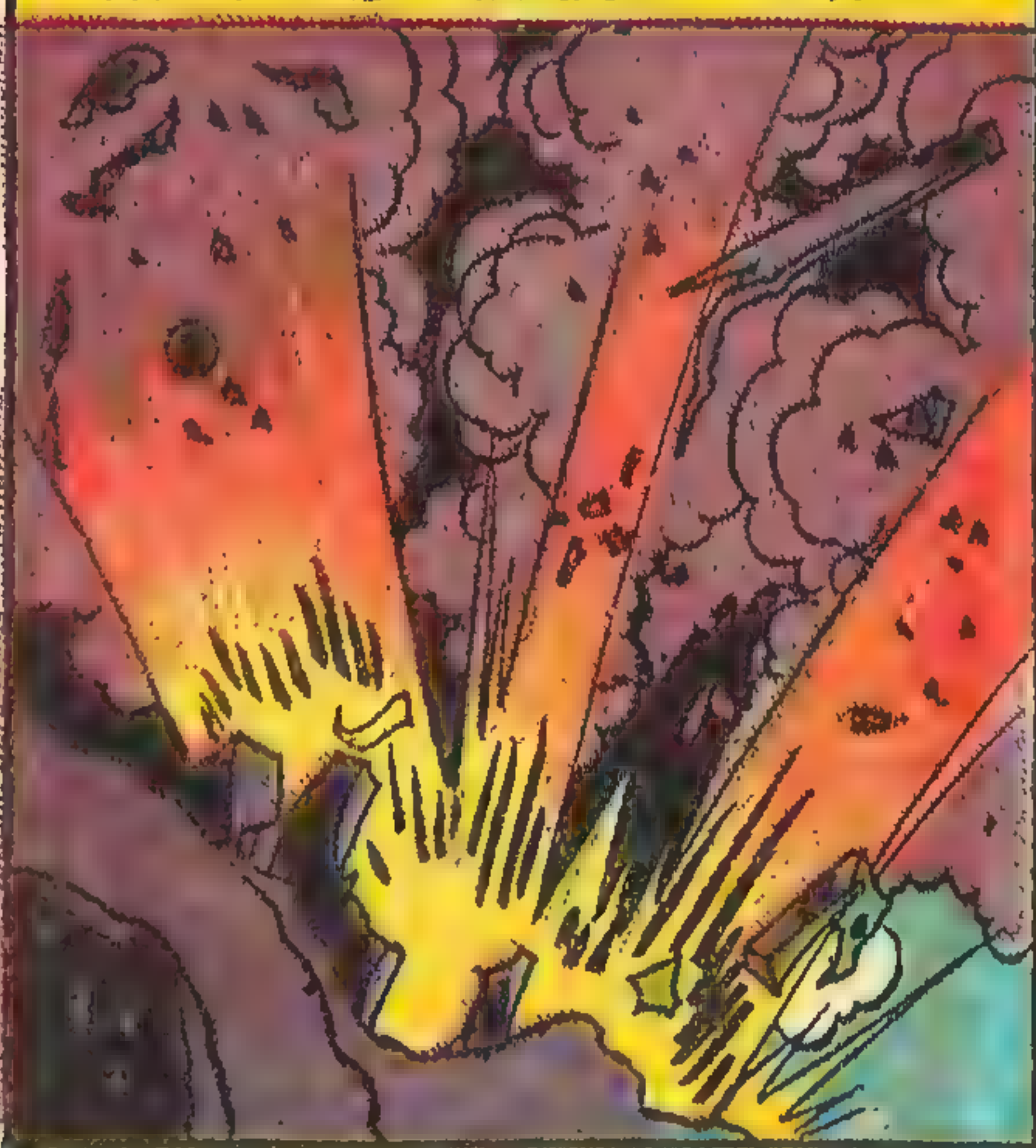
"MEANWHILE, THE MOCK FIGHT WAS ENDED OUTSIDE THE EMPLACEMENT, AND MY FRIENDS WERE REALLY PRISONERS NOW..."

IT IS A TRICK OF THE TREACHEROUS BRITISH! SHOOT THEM ALL!

MAYBE WE'LL DO A LITTLE SHOOTING OURSELVES!



"IT WAS THEN, GENTLEMEN, THAT I PULLED THE WIRES WITH THE RESULT THAT..."



THE EXPLOSION DESTROYED SOME OF THE NAZIS AND DEMORALIZED THE REMAINDER... WE WERE ABLE TO FIGHT OUR WAY FREE...

BUT YA AIN'T HOID NOTHIN' YET, GENERAL... AN' YOUSE OTHER BOIDS! LEMME DISH YA DA DOIT ABOUT OUR NEXT PARTY...

AH... OUR YOUNG AMERICAN COMRADE IN ARMS!



"DA BATTERY IS A TOUGH NUT TA CRACK, I ADMIT... BUT DA U-BOAT BASIN HAS REALLY GOT US LICKED!"

GUARDS EVERYWHERE! THEY KNOW THIS IS OUR MOST IMPORTANT OBJECTIVE, AND THEY'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I WAS ANXIOUS TO TEST MY THEORY OF A MASS ATTACK ON A SMALL SCALE... BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE THE FLARE WOULD GIVE US AWAY!

I FEEL EVERY BIT AS BAD AS YOU DO, MAJOR... BUT WHAT'S DONE CANNOT BE UNDONE!

WE COULD STORM THEM IF WE HAD MORE MEN!

WHEN I RETURN TO ENGLAND... IF I DO... I SHALL REPORT MY BLUNDER TO THE GENERAL STAFF... AND ASK FOR A COURT MARTIAL!

YOU? IMPOSSIBLE! THINK OF THE PUBLIC REACTION... OF THE SHAME AND CRITICISM THAT WOULD BE DIRECTED AT... ER... OTHERS!

"DIS MAJOR, HE'S NOT A BAD SPORT, AFTER ALL, WHEN YA GET TA KNOW HIM... IN FACT... I'M BEGINNIN' TA FEEL KINDA SOFT ABOUT HIM MESELF WHEN HE GETS ME ASIDE..."

I KNOW HOW TO WRECK THIS BASIN AND THOSE U-BOATS... BUT I'M AFRAID CARTER WOULDN'T APPROVE OF MY PLAN! CAN I COUNT ON YOU FOR HELP, MY LAD?

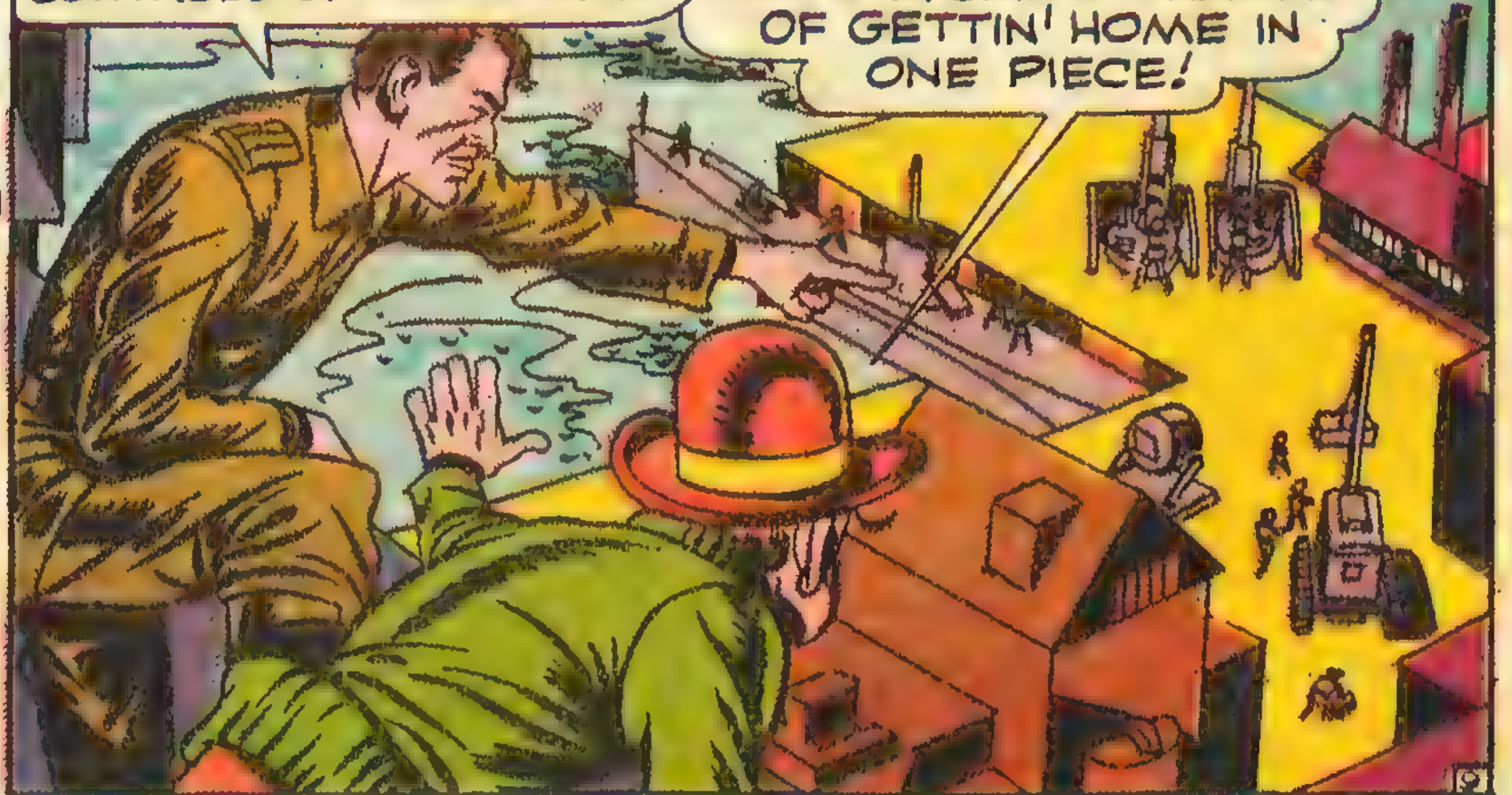
NIX, BUDDY! WHEN IT'INK ABOUT YER PLAN WHILE WE WUZ COMIN' ACROSS...

BUT I SWEAR THAT THIS ONE WILL ENDANGER NO ONE BUT MYSELF! AND IF I SHOULD BE KILLED NOW, IT WOULD BE NO MORE THAN WHAT I DESERVE!

I WAS THINKIN' SO MESELF A LITTLE WHILE BACK! I AIN'T SO SURE NOW, BUT SPILL DE LOWDOWN ANYWAY!

ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS GIVE ME A BARRAGE OF GUNFIRE AND GRENADES WHILE I GET TO THE CONTROLS OF THAT CRANE!

NOW I KNOW YER BATTY! IN DA FOIST PLACE YA'D NEVER MAKE IT ALIVE... AN' IF YA DID, YA WOULDN' HAVE A JAP'S CHANCE OF GETTIN' HOME IN ONE PIECE!



"OF ALL DA BULL-HEADED LIMEYS I EVER SEEN, HE WAS DA WOIST! DOES HE LISTEN TA MY GOOD ADVICE? WHY, DA SAP DON'T EVEN HESITATE!"

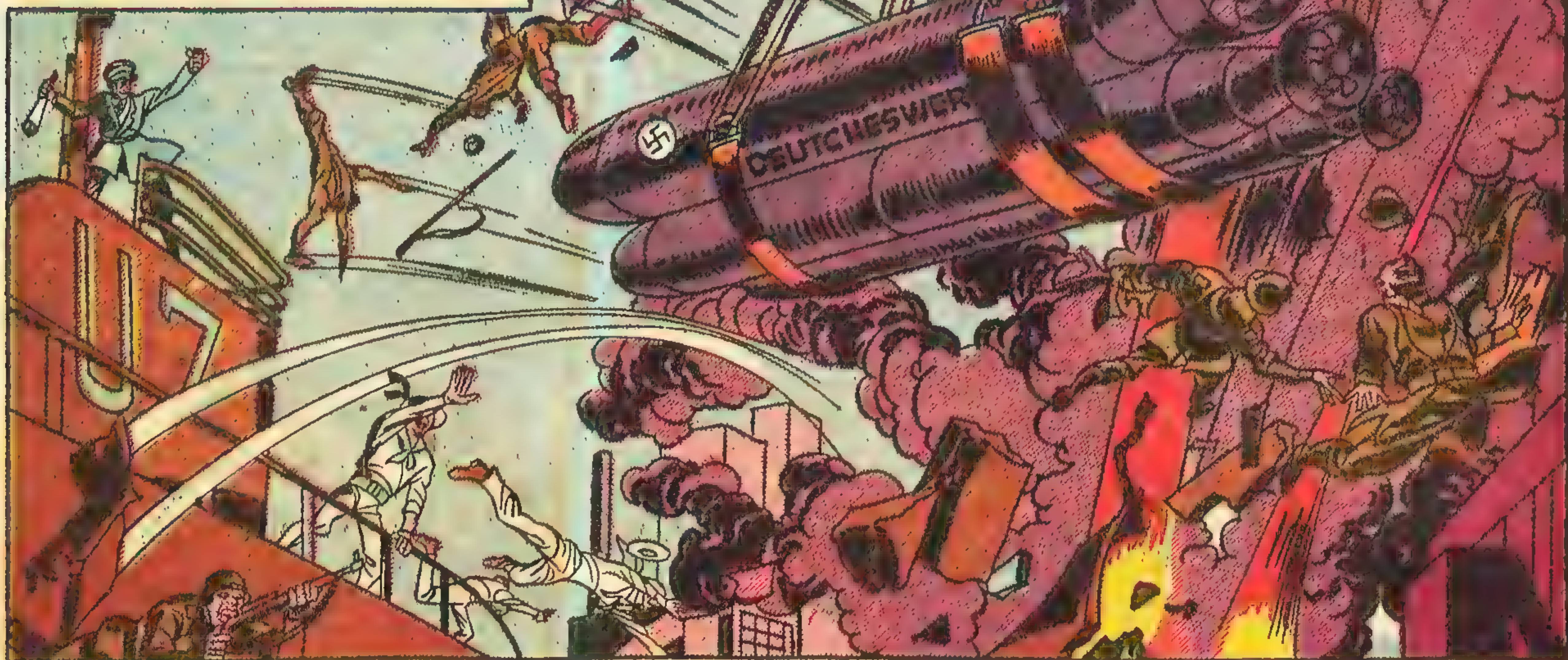
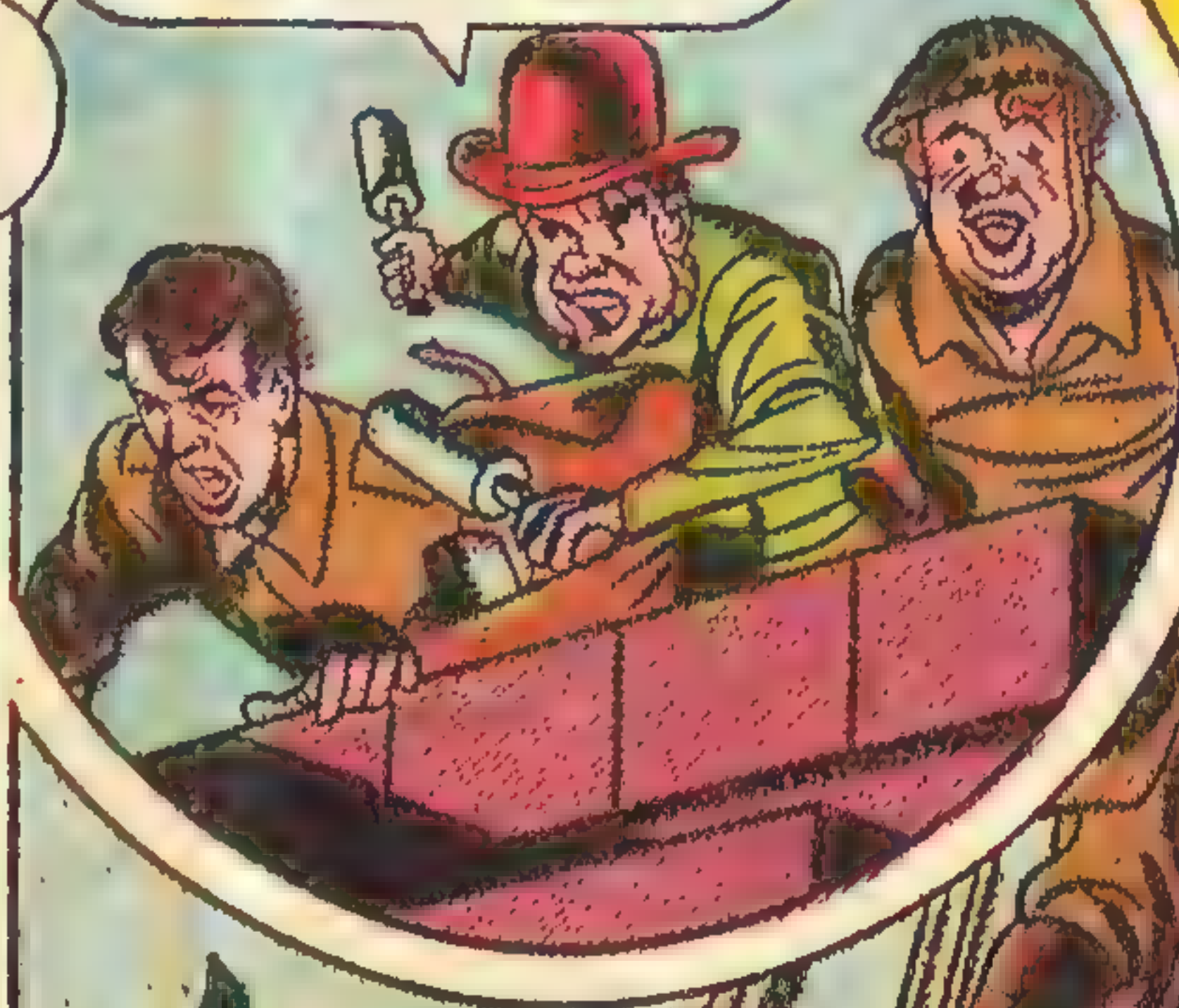
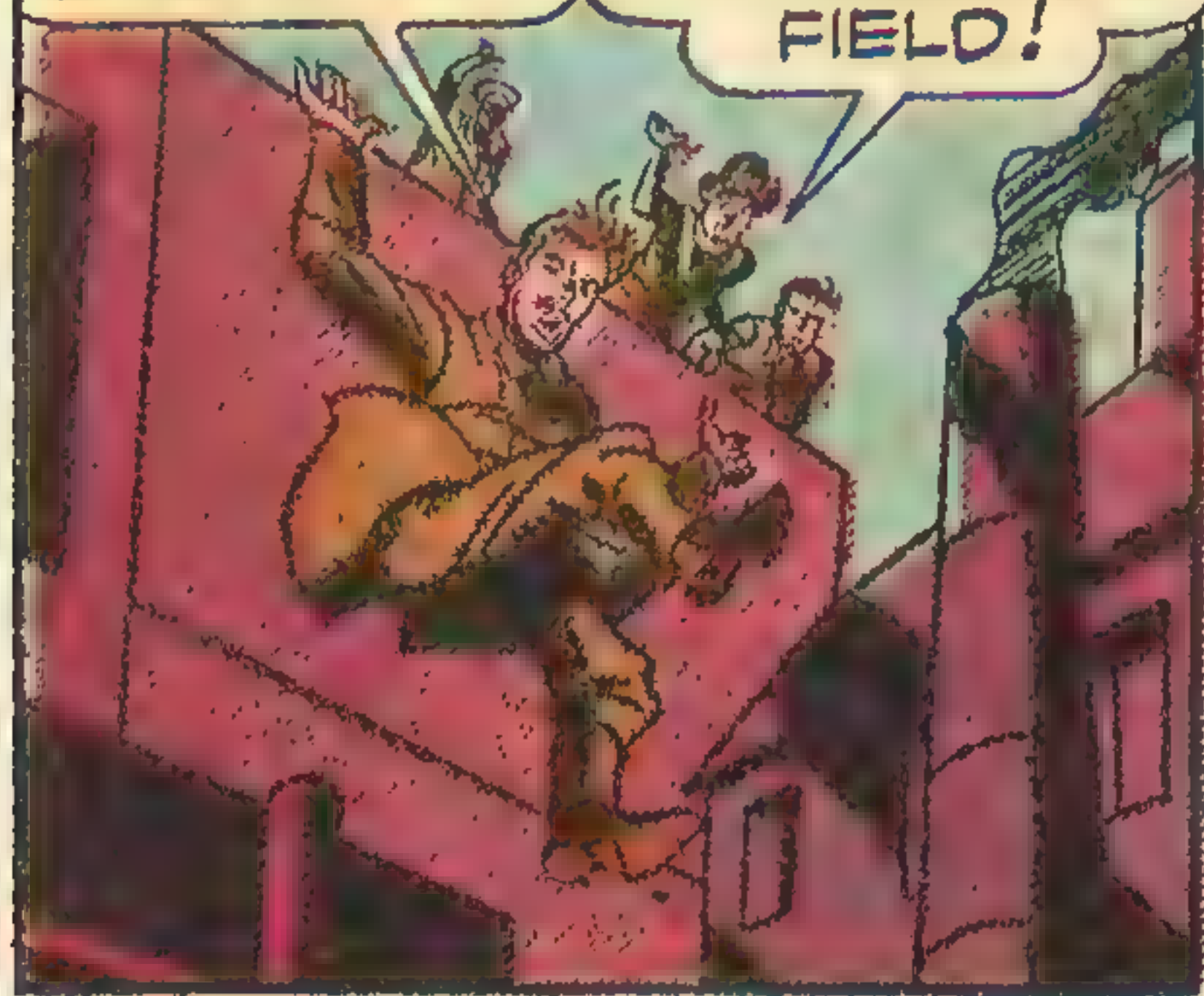
REMEMBER ME TO THE FOLKS AT HOME, BROOKLYN!

WELL, SLAP ME FOR A FOUR-BAGGER AT EBBET'S FIELD!

"RIGHT AWAY DA NATZIES START POPPIN...AN' HE STAGGERS LIKE HE'S HOIT!"

ANYHOW, I C'N TOSS DEM DESE PINEAPPLES!

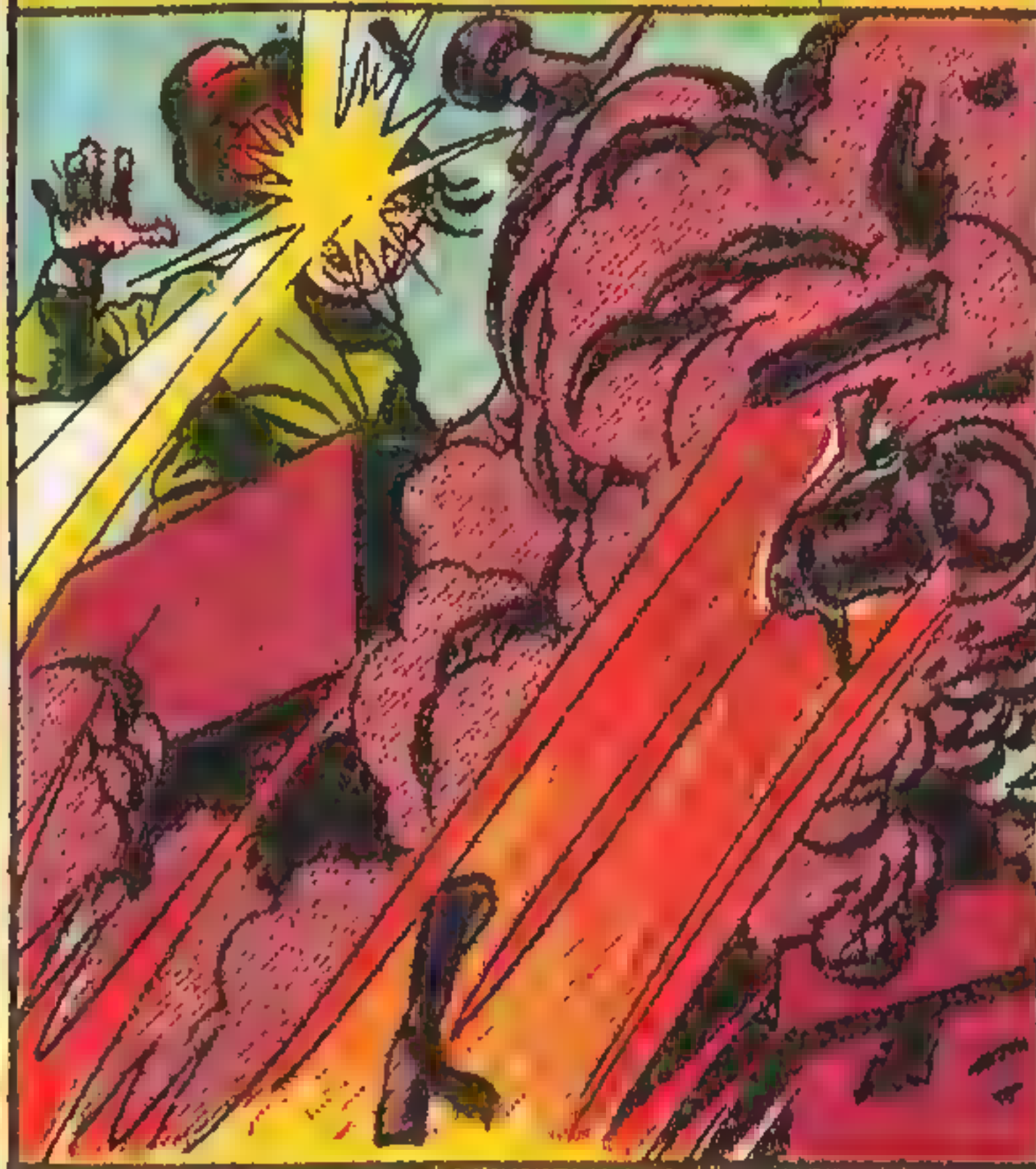
"DA MAJOR REACHES DA ENGINE AN' YANKS DA CRANE CONTROLS...AN' SLAY ME IF HE DON'T CLIMB RIGHT UP ON TOP O' DAT BUNDLE O' HIGH TEST TORPEDOES AS IT STARTS TA MOVE!"



"SPEAKIN' O' HEROES.... DEY'S A LUMP IN ME T'ROAT BIG AS A FOOTBALL WHEN HE STANDS UP STRAIGHT... WAVES HIS HAND...AND YELLS AT US LIKE IT WAS ALL IN FUN..."

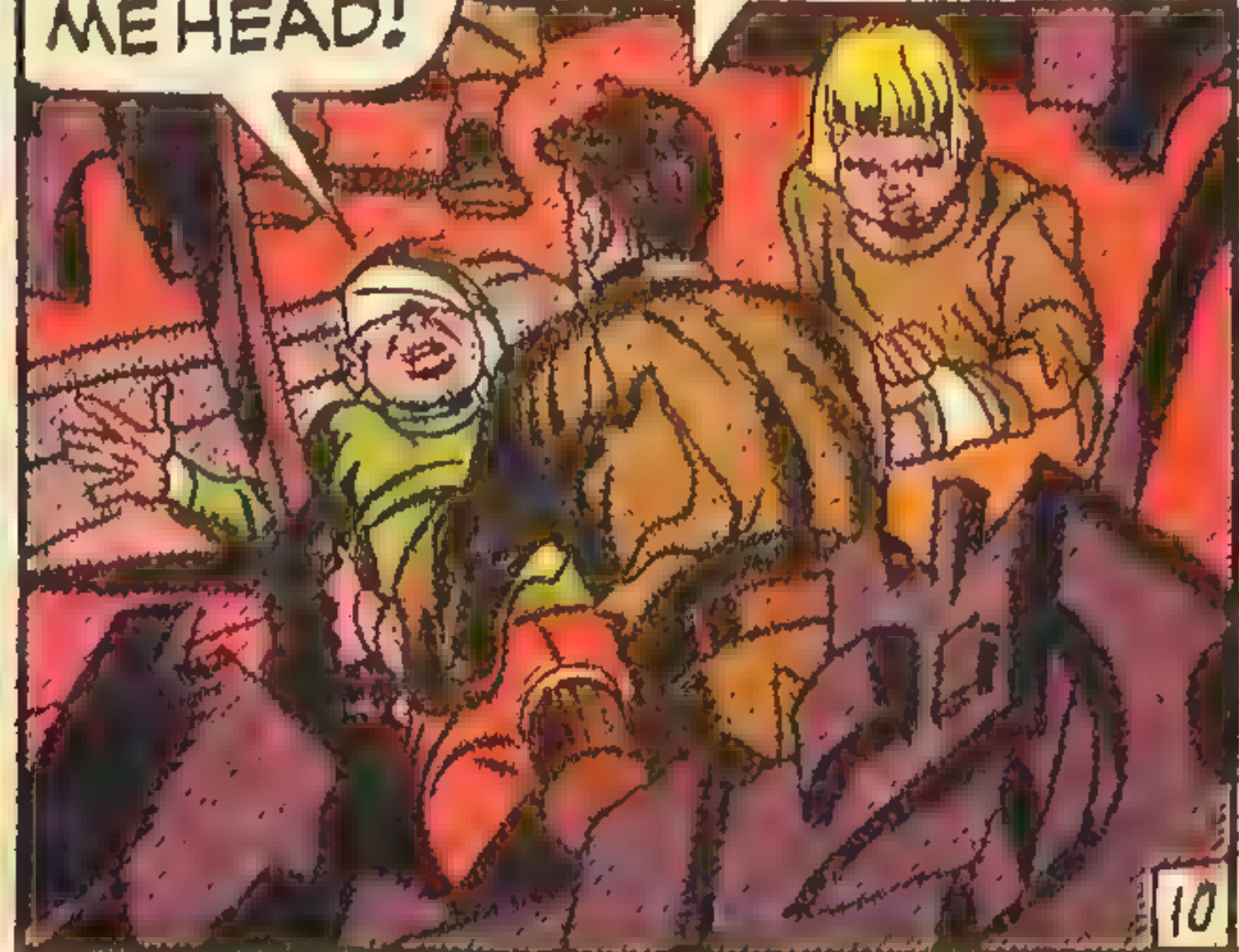
"A SECOND LATER, DA TORPEDOES HIT DA U-BOAT! AFTER DAT I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN', 'CAUSE SOMETHIN' HITS ME HARD..."

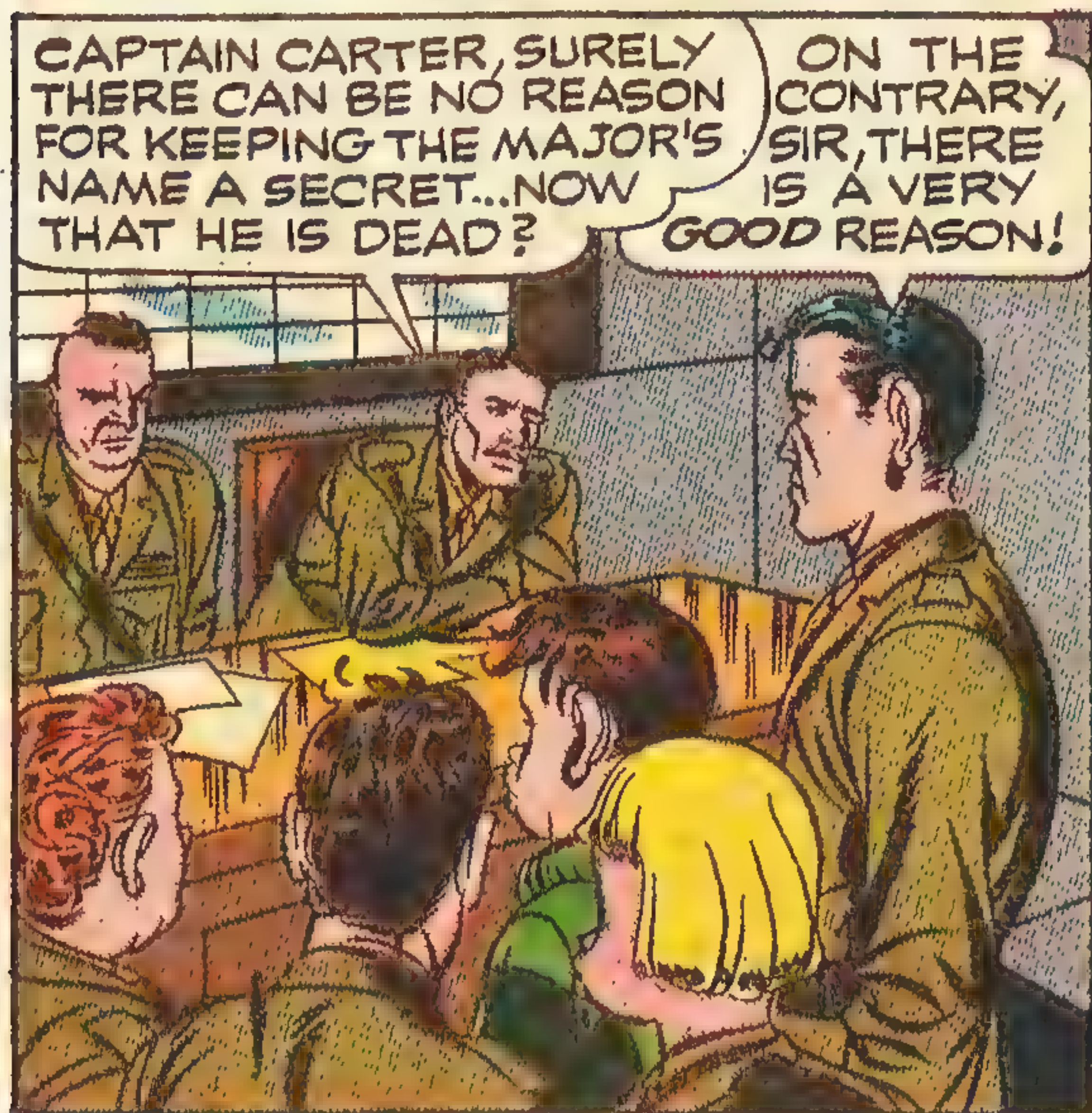
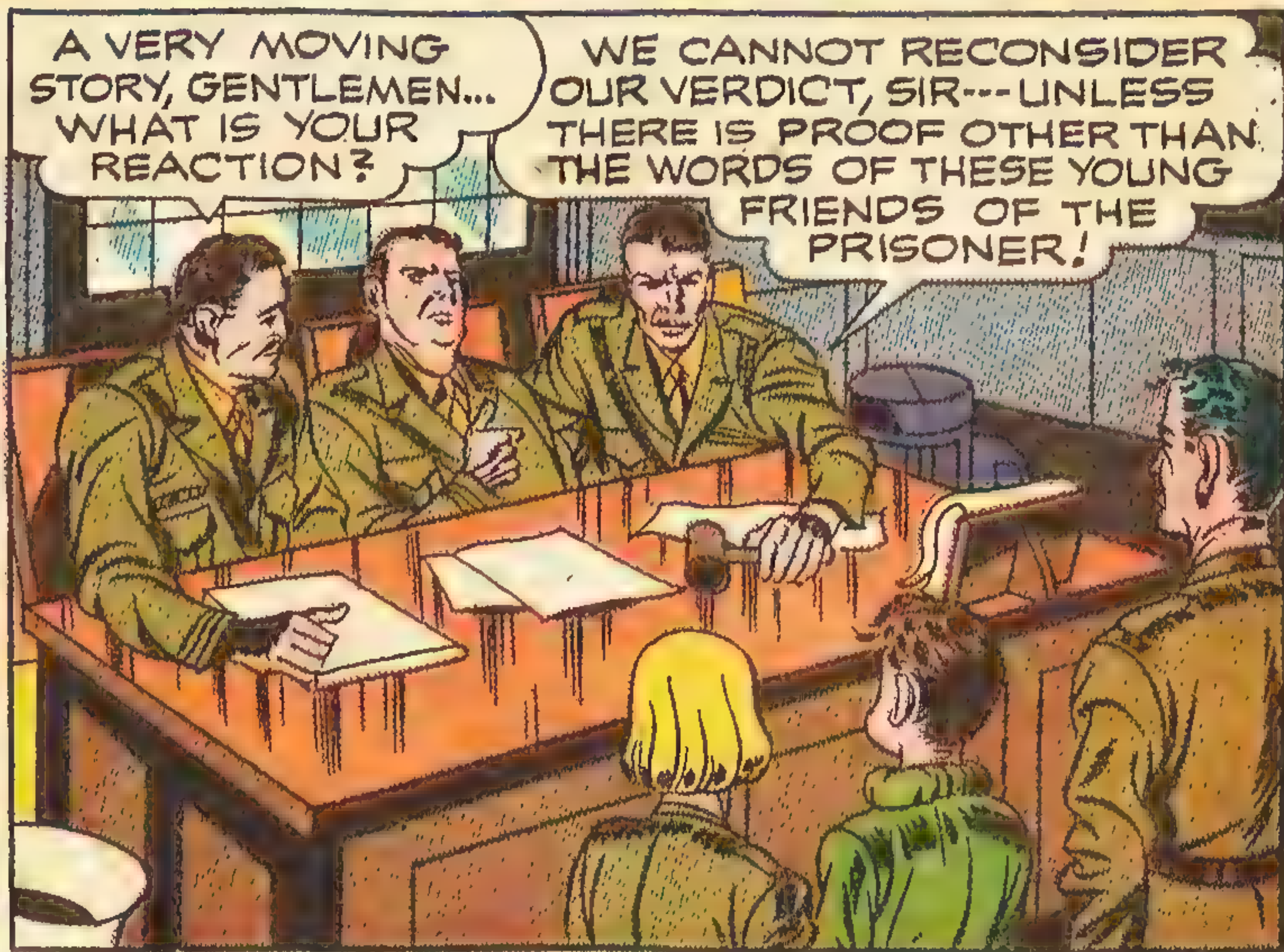
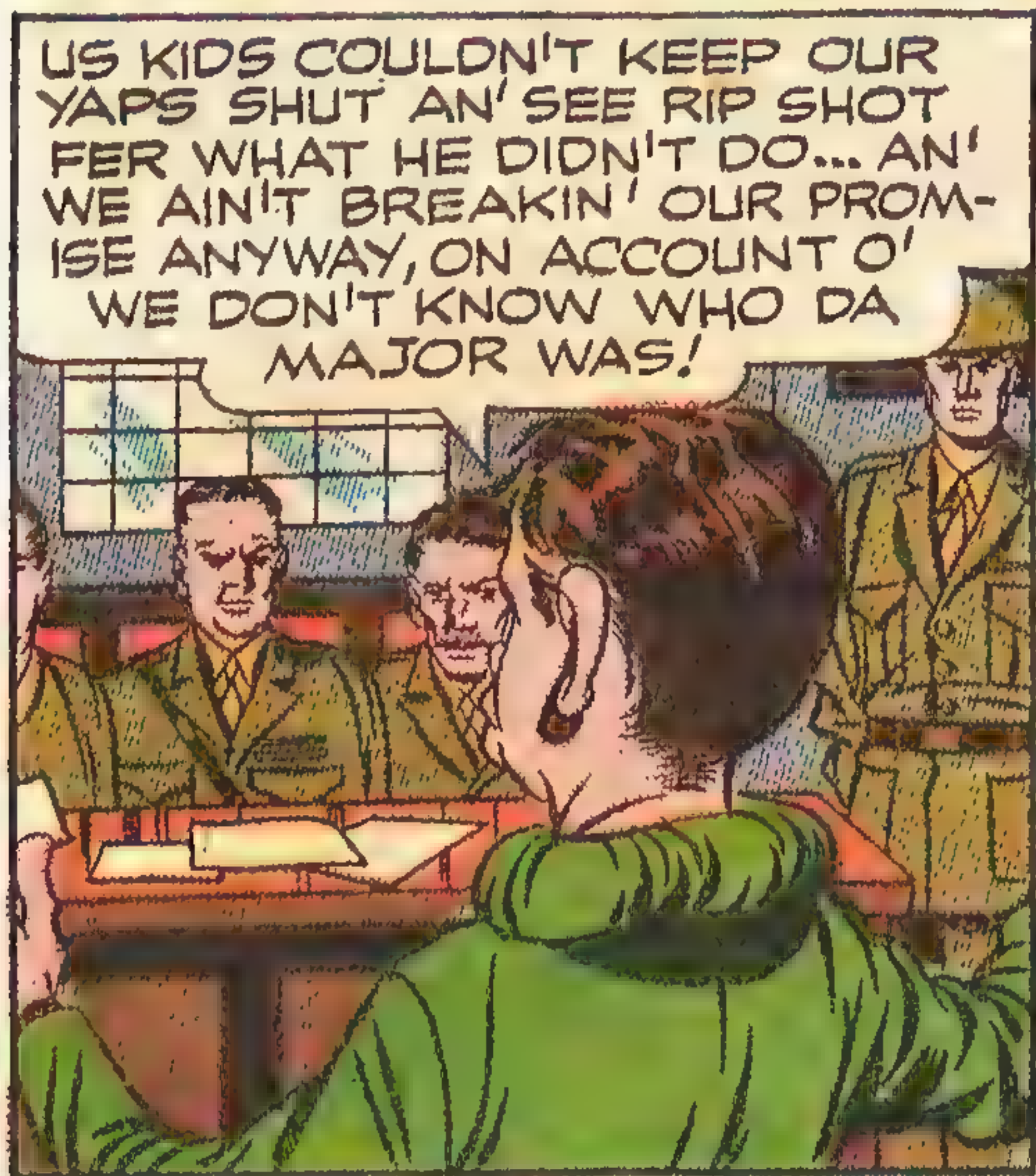
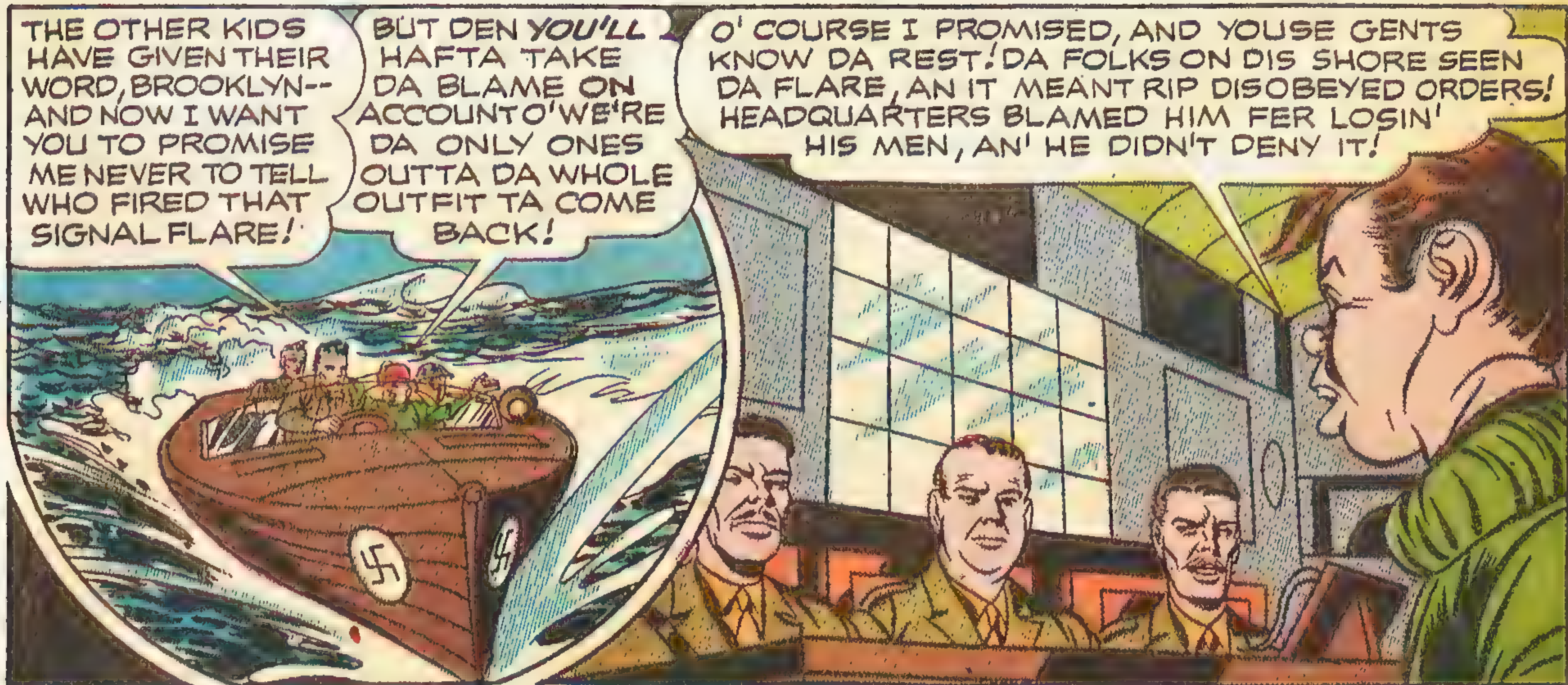
"WHEN I WAKES UP, WE'RE OUT ON DA CHANNEL RIDIN' IN A DINKY LITTLE ROWBOAT DA GANG SWIPES..."



WHA... WHERE AM I? OUCH... ME HEAD!

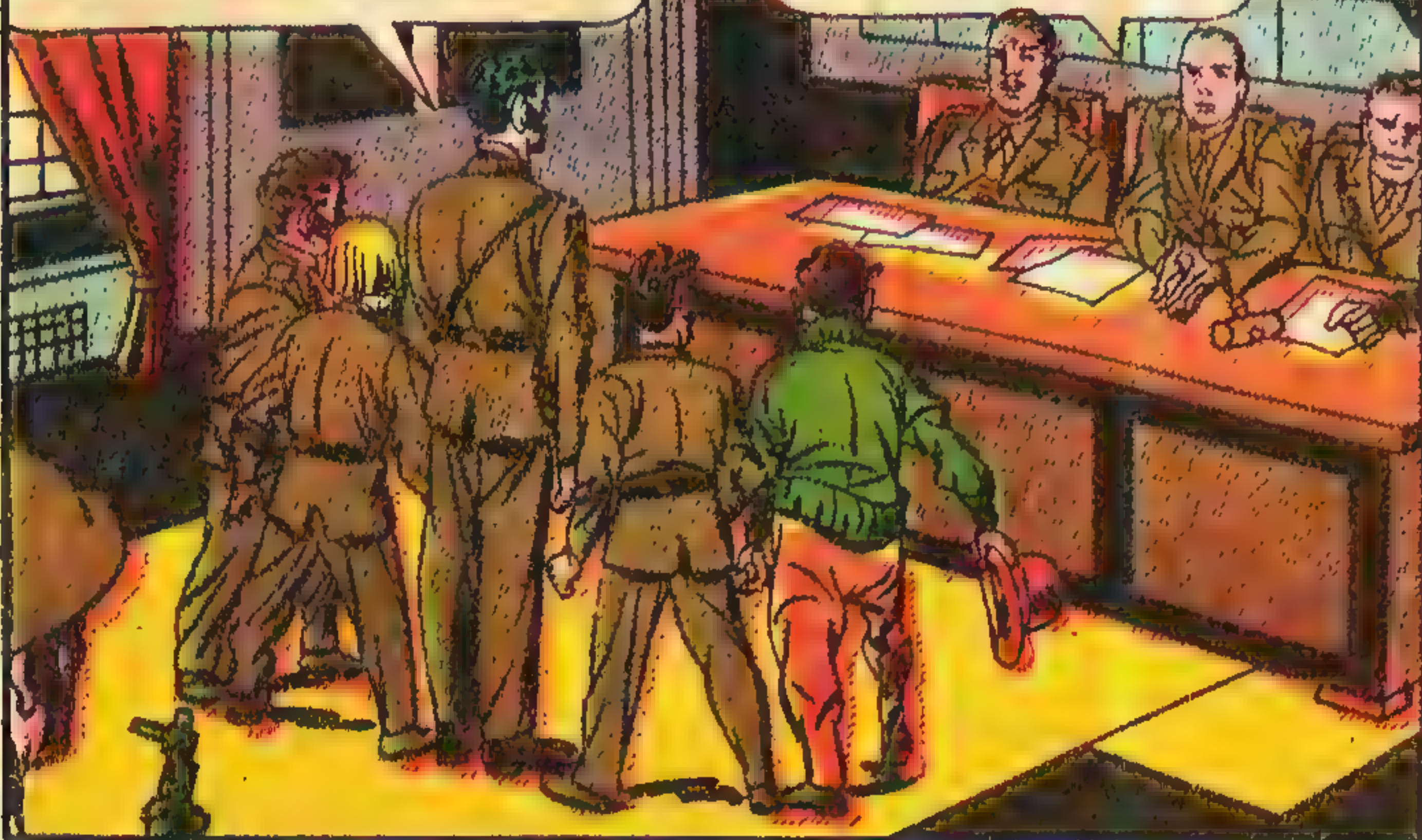
IT'S OKAY, FELLA--- THAT BLAST ALMOST GOT US ALL! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, NOW!





I WOULD BE A POOR SOLDIER IF I WOULD NOT PREFER A FIRING SQUAD TO REVEALING A SECRET THAT MIGHT HARM OUR CAUSE...

WELL SPOKEN, CAPTAIN! STILL, IN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN CHANGE OUR DECISION!



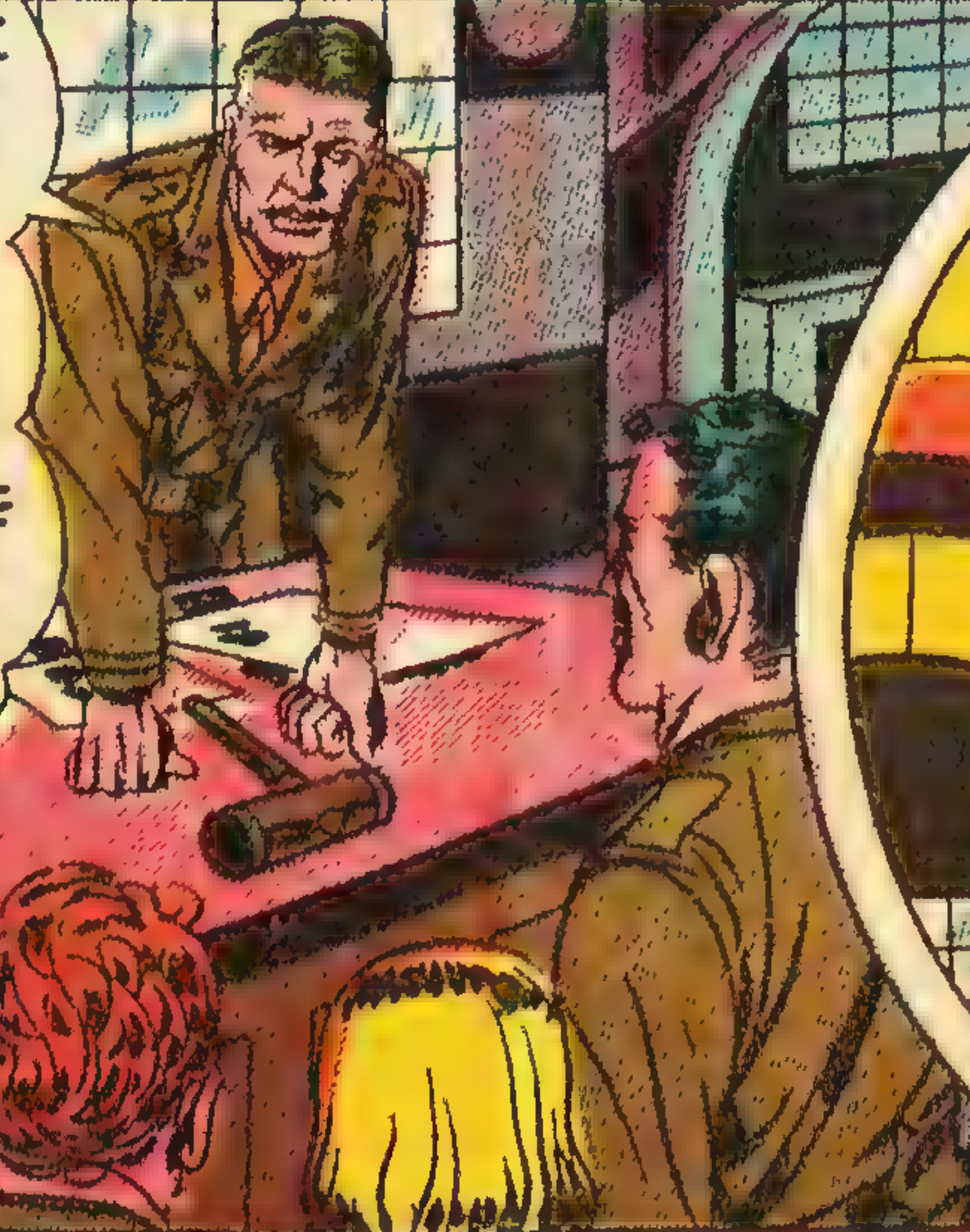
IN PASSING SENTENCE, I-----

ONE MOMENT COLONEL!



HE... WAS MY... SON!!

IT HAPPENS THAT I KNOW THE MAJOR WHO ACCOMPANIED THE RAIDERS... A HOT-TEMPERED YOUNG MAN, QUITE CAPABLE OF FIRING THAT FLARE! I AM FILLED WITH SHAME FOR HIS STUPIDITY ...AND WITH PRIDE FOR HIS BRAVERY...



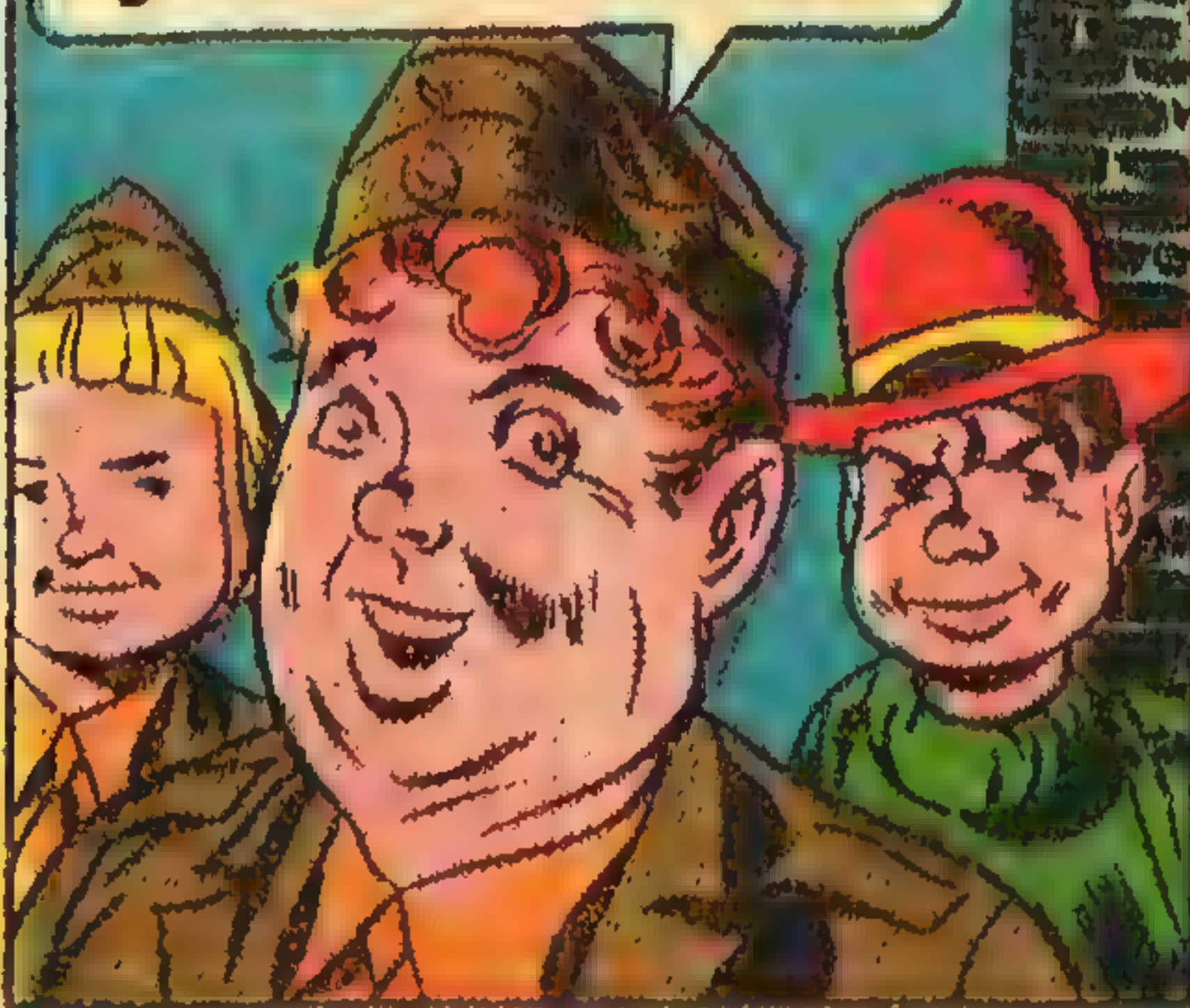
LATER...

THESE BRITISH! ZEY HOLD COURT ALL OVER AND CONVICT RIP OF WEETH-OLDING INFORMATION WHICH ZEY ZEMSELVES PLAN TO KEEP SECRET...

SUCH A SENTENCE THEY GAVE HIM TOO... ALL BECAUSE HE WOULD NOT TELL THE MAJOR'S NAME!



TH' BLOKES C'N 'AND ME THAT KIND O' SENTENCE ANY TOIME THEY LIKES! 'WE SENTENCE YOU TO... RECEIVE THE VICTORIA CROSS'... SAYS TH' GENERAL... AND RIP'S KNEES STARTS TO SHAKE!



The COMMANDOS ARE COMING!!

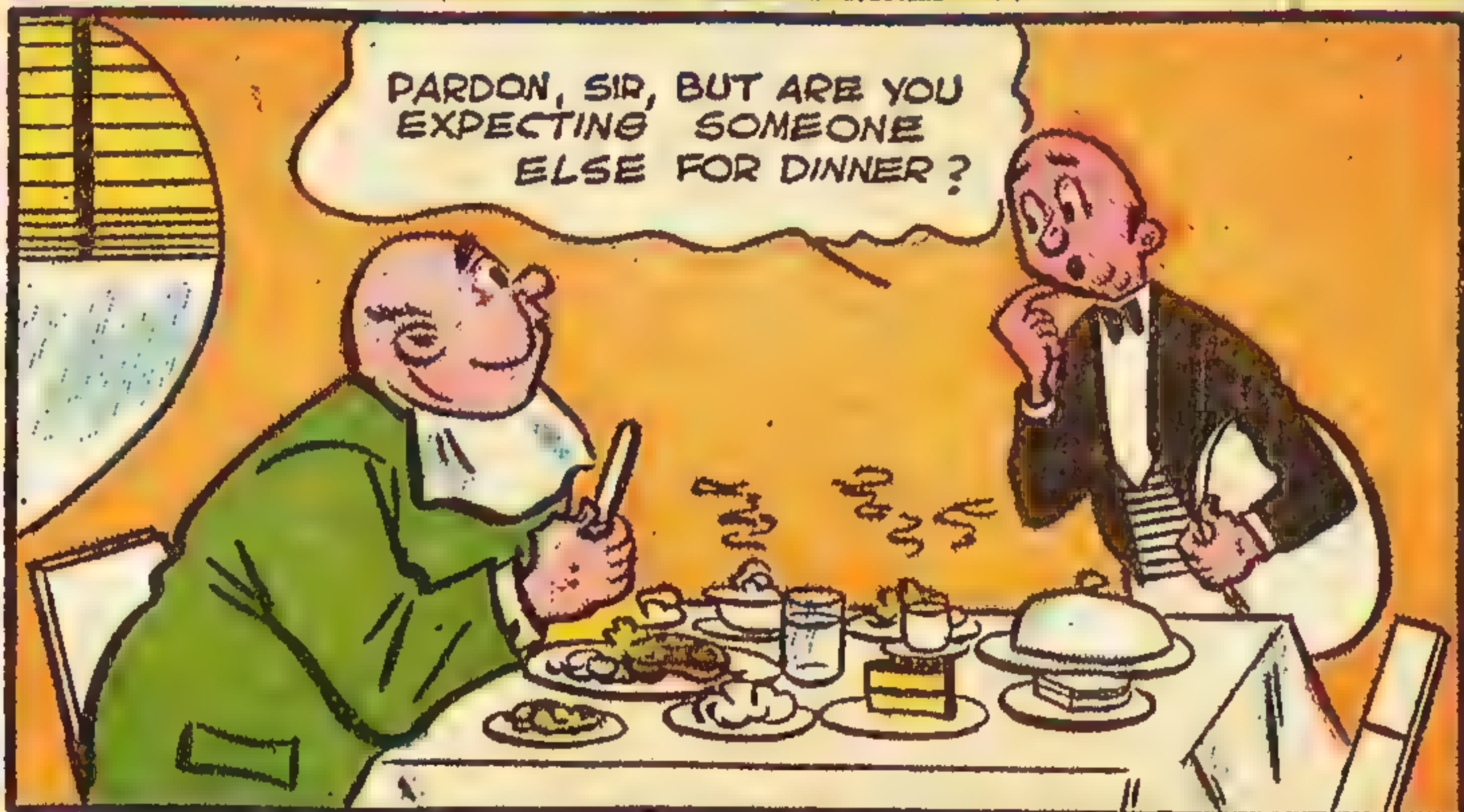
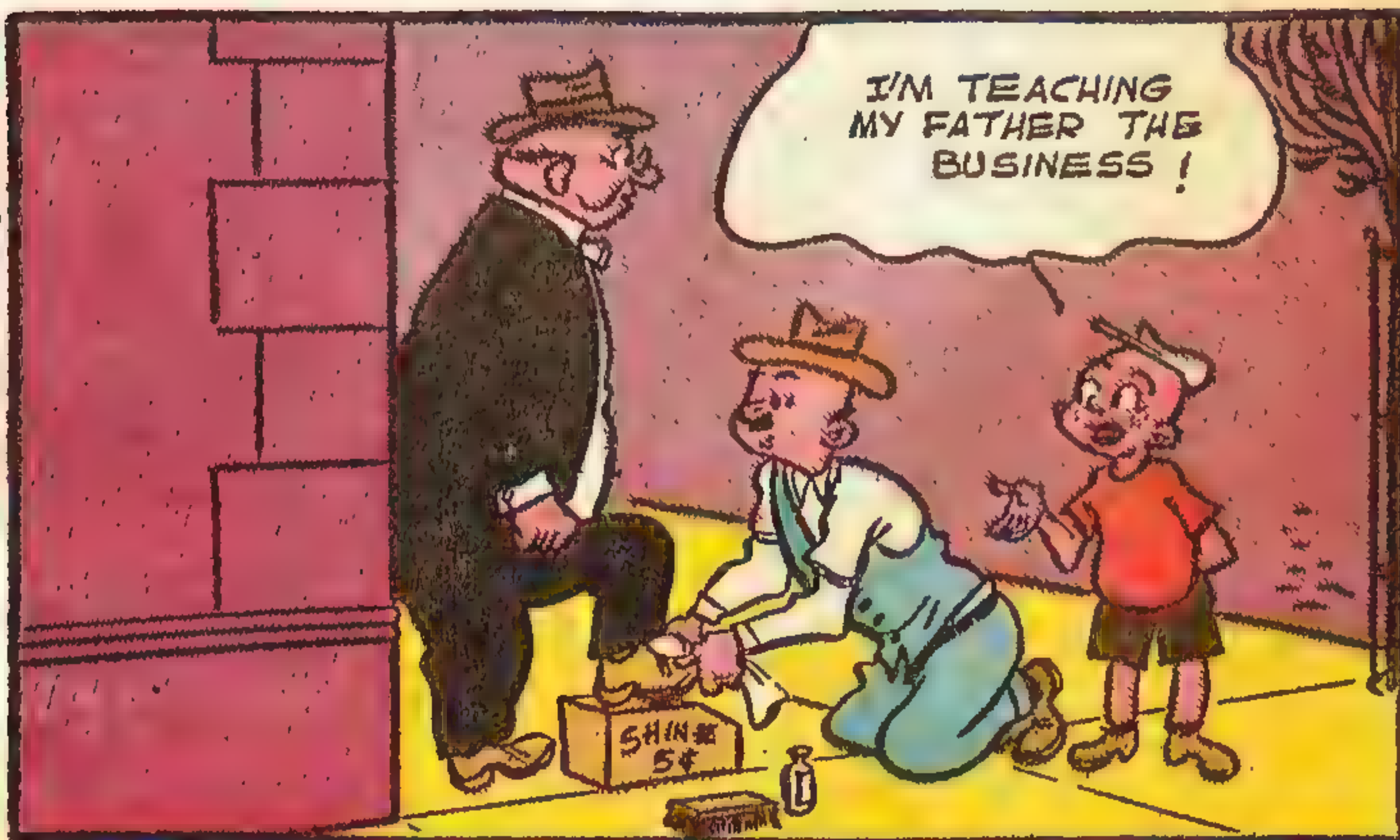
for THRILLS!

for CHILLS!

DON'T MISS THEIR AMAZING NEW ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S DETECTIVE COMICS!

GAGS

HENRY
BOLTIHOFF



WORLD'S FINEST VALUE! SUPERMAN! BATMAN! BOY COMMANDOS!

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CORRECT, ADMIRAL! AND LOTS OF **OTHER** GREAT ACTION STORIES IN THOSE **96 PAGES!** YESSIR, IT'S TOO GOOD TO MISS!!



NOW
ON
SALE

STAMPS

by Sidney M. Elias

Mozambique

DID you ever try to locate certain stamp issuing countries and colonies on the map and give up in vain? If you tried to find Zambezia, Lourenco Marques, Inhambane, Quelimane, Tete, and Nyassa you most likely could not do so unless you knew that these were once stamp issuing trading posts or ports which were incorporated into Portuguese East Africa, and which is now called Mozambique.

The history of Portuguese East Africa or Mozambique dates back to the time of Vasca da Gama, the great Portuguese

interior of Africa, the European countries began to scramble for territories and began to colonize Africa. By 1875, most of the leading countries of Europe sent missions to exploit the continent. Portugal realized that in order to retain her control over her East African colony it was necessary to develop its resources. Lacking funds for this work, Portugal in 1891, chartered the Mozambique Company for a period of 50 years in which the company was given sovereign powers over a certain territory in the southern part of the colony. In addition to its sovereign powers the company was given the right to issue its own postage stamps.

During July 1942, the 50 year charter expired and with it terminated the era of the stamps of the Mozambique Company. These stamps for the most part



Mozambique Colony

navigator and explorer who in 1498 sailed around Africa to India. During this voyage and subsequent ones he found that at different places along the eastern coast of Africa, there were civilized trading towns inhabited by Arabs. It was not long before da Gama returned with a Portuguese fleet and by 1510 nearly all the Arab towns in southeastern Africa were under Portuguese control.

After the Franco-German War and Stanley's exploration of the



Mozambique Company

were beautiful pictorials printed in many colors upon which were shown the natural resources of the territory, its agricultural products, wild life found in Mozambique, and scenes of important places.

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FREE!!! RUSSIA WAR STAMPS

Also an Austria World War orphans charity set picturing troops in actual battle scenes. While our limited supply lasts we will send approval applicants these two sets of stamps for only 4c (four cents) service charge.

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Packet of 100 different stamps from world; including countries at war; packet of stamp hinges; and 40 page United States Catalogue showing pictures of all U. S. stamps and values. Everything only 10c to approval applicants.

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117 DIF. WORLD WIDE

Stamps including ICELAND Transvaal, Azerbaijan, Iraq, Ukrania, Thailand, British Colonies, Airmails, Triangle, etc. Everything only 5c to approval applicants.

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TATHAM COIN CO. 43 Springfield, Mass.

EARN CASH! . . . EARN STAMPS!
Moya and girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies in your school, club, and neighborhood, or to yourself. Bargains in stamps and profits to you. Wholesale and Bargain Lists sent. Mortimer J. Ellis, 55 Reade St., New York City

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Includes stamps from Tanganyika—British Cayman Islands—Animal—Scarce Babyhead—Coronation—Early Victorian—Airmail—Map Stamps—with Big Catalogue, all free. Send 5c for postage.

Dept. AM TORONTO Canada

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CENSUS SET COMPLETE
Free to approval applicants
PLADON STAMP CO.
1717 Idaho, Dept. DA, Toledo, Ohio

THE CRIMSON AVENGER

BY JACK LEHTI



TREASON, MURDER, SABOTAGE... THESE ARE THE THINGS THE CRIMSON AVENGER MUST FIGHT AS HE STRIVES VALIANTLY TO PRESERVE THE AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE! THE NAZI SPIES HAVE THEIR SLIMY PLANS... PLANS BY WHICH SKILLED SABOTEURS INTEND TO SINK THE SHIPS THAT SAIL THE SEAS FOR UNCLE SAM! BUT THE AVENGER HAS HIS PLANS TOO... AND WITH THE AID OF HIS LOYAL ALLY, WING, AND A COUPLE OF KIDS WITH A NOSE FOR NEWS, HE BRINGS THE VICIOUS VANDALS TO JUSTICE IN

THE CASE OF

**THE
KID REPORTERS**

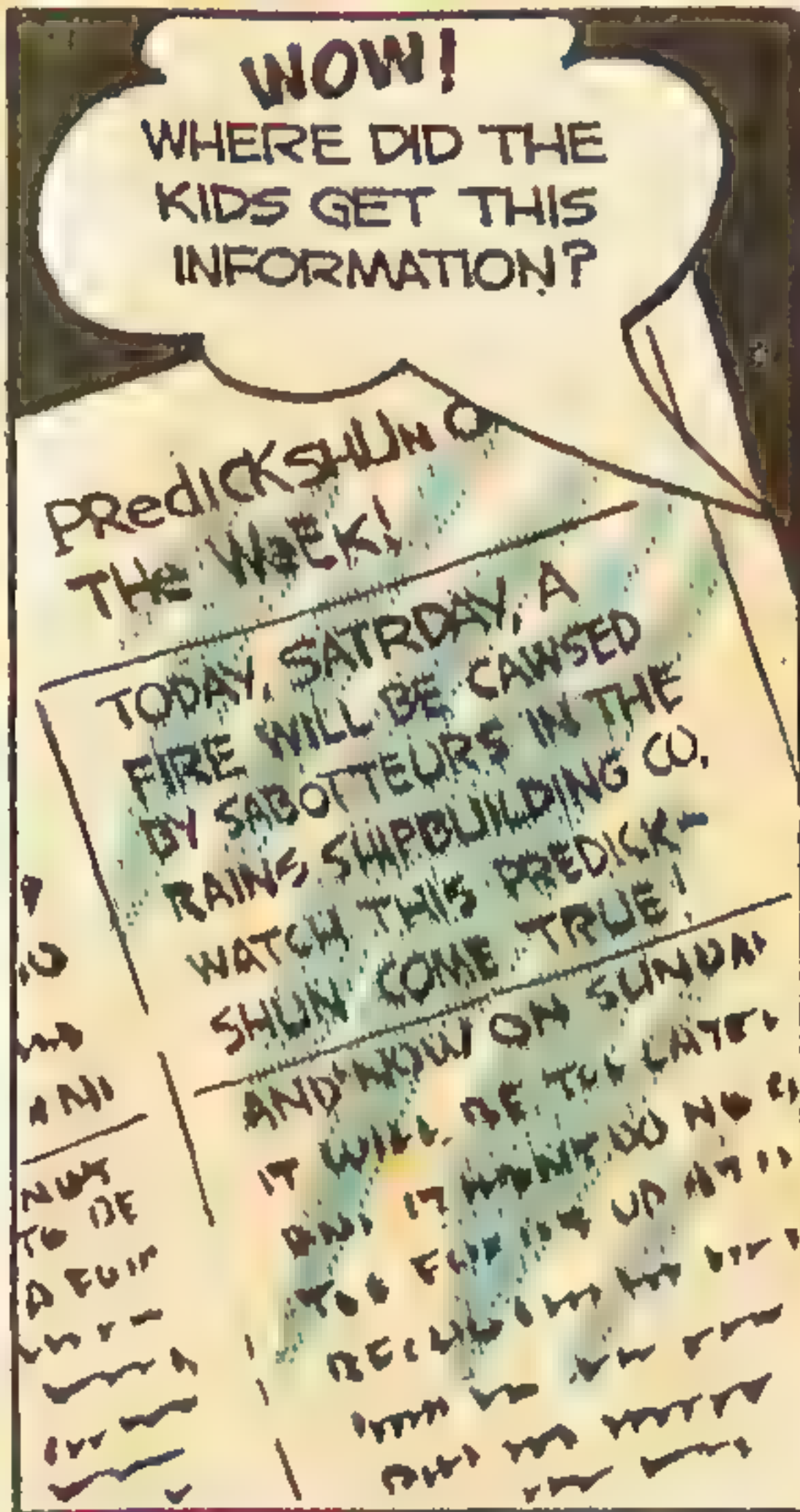
IT IS A BRIGHT SATURDAY AFTER-NOON... BIRDS CHIRP MERRILY... BUT REPORTER DAN HALLOWAY WEARS A FACE OF GLOOM!



SUDDENLY... A SHRILL CRY BEATS AGAINST THE REPORTER'S EARS!



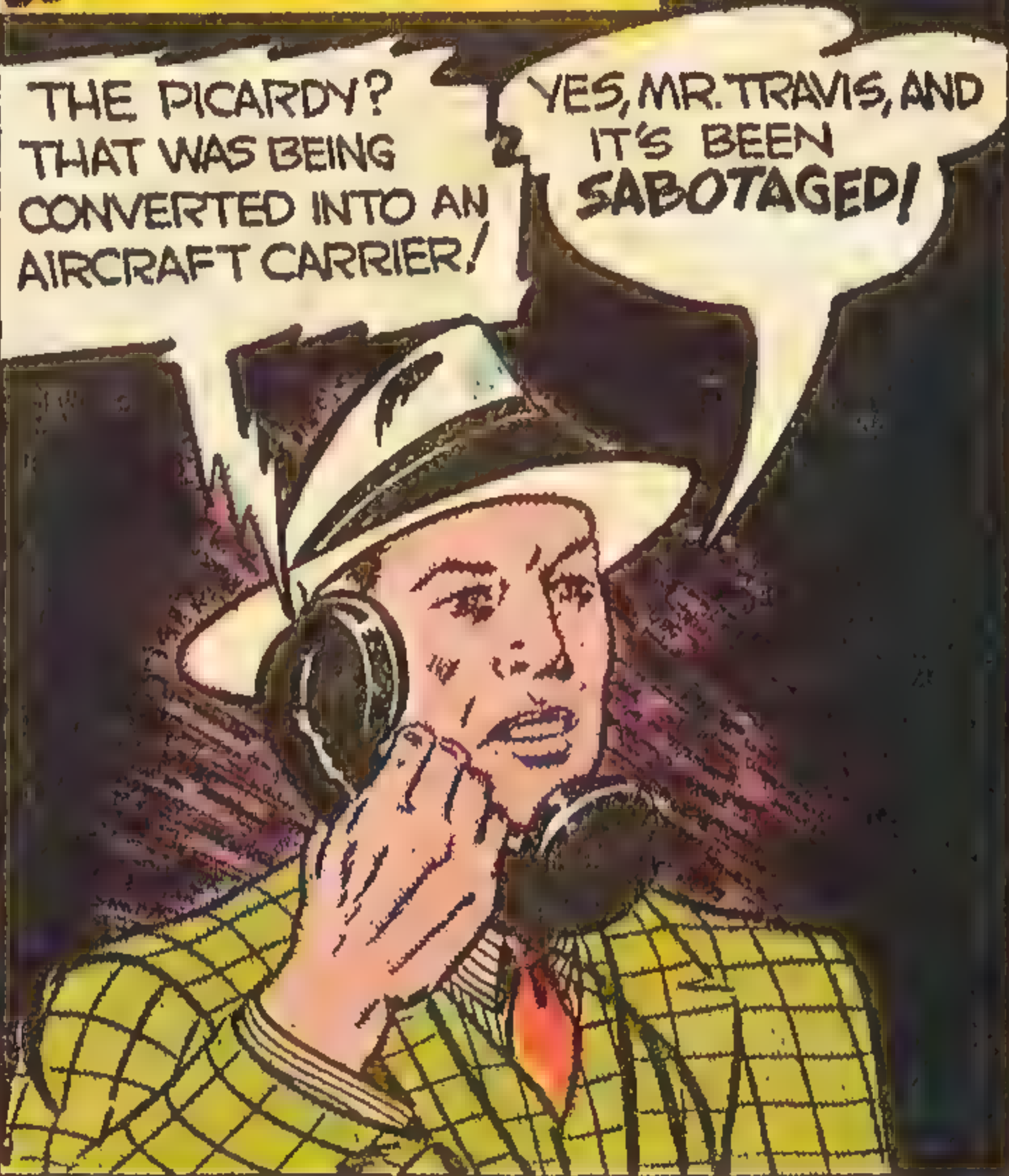
A RAPID GLANCE AT THE RIVAL SHEET... AND, FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT DAY, HALLOWAY CHUCKLES!



AS THE CHATTER OF RIVETING FILLS THE AIR, HALLOWAY SPIES A SMOKE-FILLED SKY!



A FEW SECONDS LATER...



IN THE OFFICE OF THE DUTY-MASTER



WELLSMAN HAS
SCORED A SCOOP
RUSH OUT AN
EXTRA CARSON

LOOKS LIKE A JOB
FOR THE AVENGER
WE GOT TO GET
NEWS TO KING

BEHOLD! LATER THE COMRADE AVENGER AND WING TWIN
TAKERS OF THE UNBROKEN EYES TO THE BURNING GLAZE!



THE FLAMES ARE
GROWING LARGER KING
WE'RE ON OUR WAY
THAT'S BEFORE I SAW

IT'S THE
SUNK



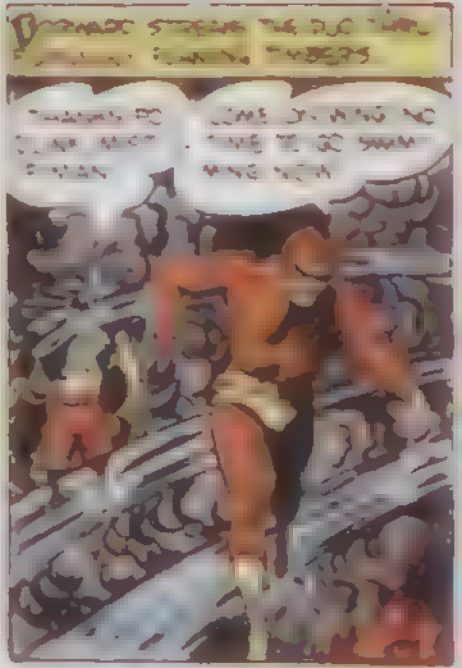
WE'VE GOT
NEW NEWS
AND NEWS
AND NEWS

WE'VE GOT
NEW NEWS
AND NEWS
AND NEWS



WE'VE GOT
NEW NEWS
AND NEWS
AND NEWS

WE'VE GOT
NEW NEWS
AND NEWS
AND NEWS

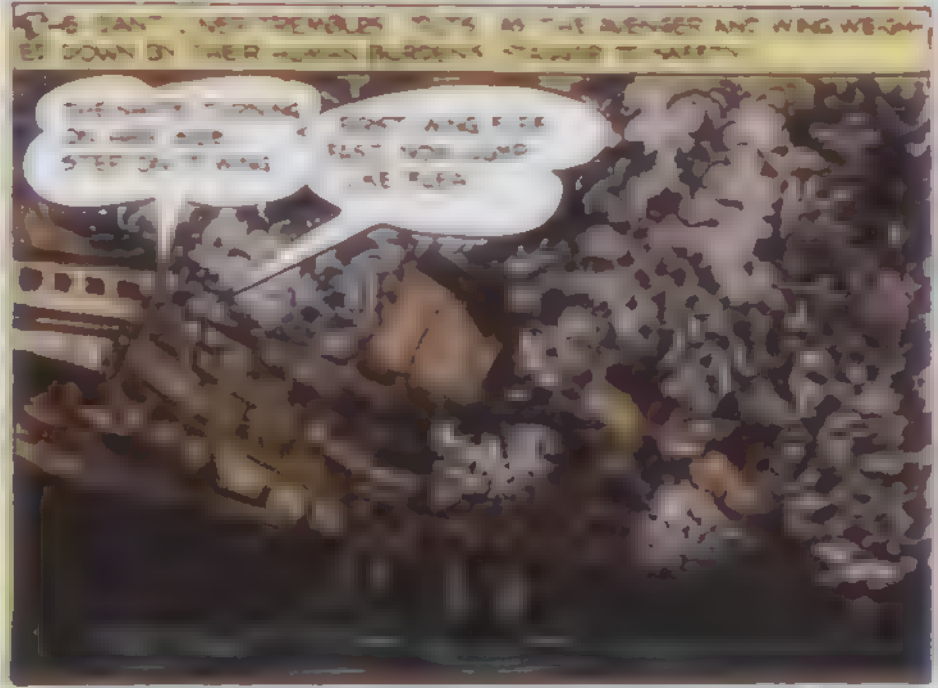


WE'VE GOT
NEW NEWS
AND NEWS
AND NEWS

WE'VE GOT
NEW NEWS
AND NEWS
AND NEWS



THESE MEN WERE
OVERCOME BY THE
MIGHTY KING AND WE
TO GET THEM TO THE
TOP



THESE MEN WERE
OVERCOME BY THE
MIGHTY KING AND WE
TO GET THEM TO THE
TOP

THESE MEN WERE
OVERCOME BY THE
MIGHTY KING AND WE
TO GET THEM TO THE
TOP

NEW WING
WHICH HE
COULD FLY

IF THEY HAD TWO
WINGS TO HELP ME
NOT ASKING ME TO
FLY MYSELF!

A PERILOUS LEAD TO SAFETY THEN COMES THE SOUND OF A MONSTER ROAR
THE GREAT LINER OVERTURNING AND ROLLING ON HER BEAM SIDE!

WE GOT THESE MEN OUT
JUST IN TIME ANOTHER
MINUTE AND THEY'D HAVE
GONE DOWN WITH THE
SHIP!

HASTILY SUMMONED PLUMBERS AD-
JUSTED THE BOILER

THE SMOKE
GOT ME COULDN'T
FOLLOW SABOTEUR-
NAAA

AS THE DOCTORS WORK REVERBILLY
OVER THE RESCUED MEN TWO NEW-
COMERS APPROACH

I'M MR. RAINS AND I'M MR.
PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY

AND I'M MR. STEAM MAN
AND I'M MR. THE FIRE START

GENTLE MEN THERE ARE SABOTEURS
WORKING IN THIS SHIPYARD!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M SURE ALL
MY MEN ARE LOYAL!
EER... NOW ABOUT THE
MEN YOU RESCUED?
CAN THEY TELL US
ANY INFORMATION?

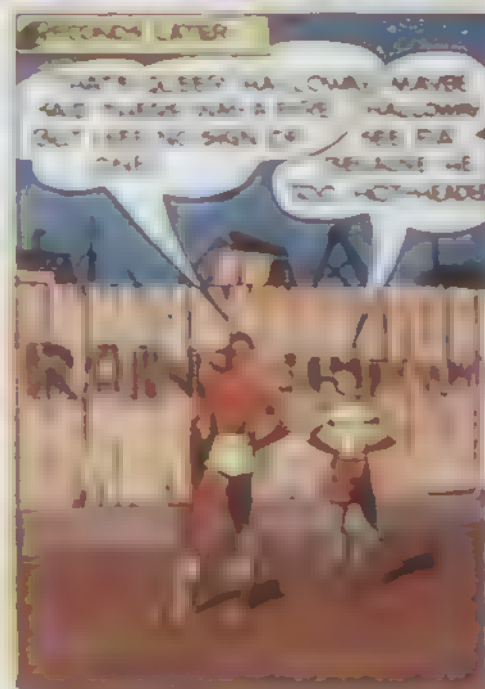
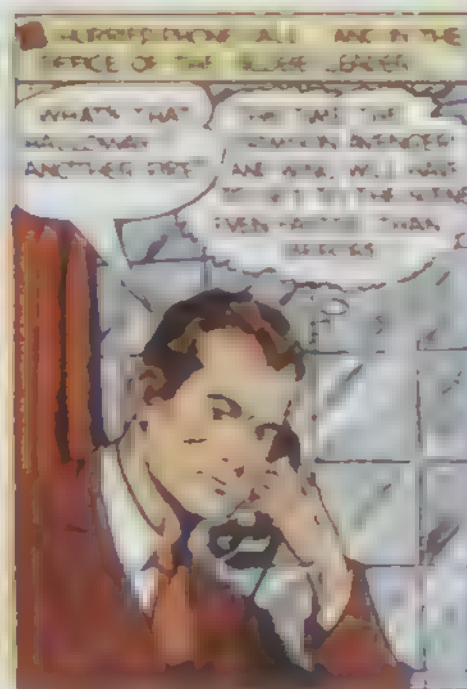
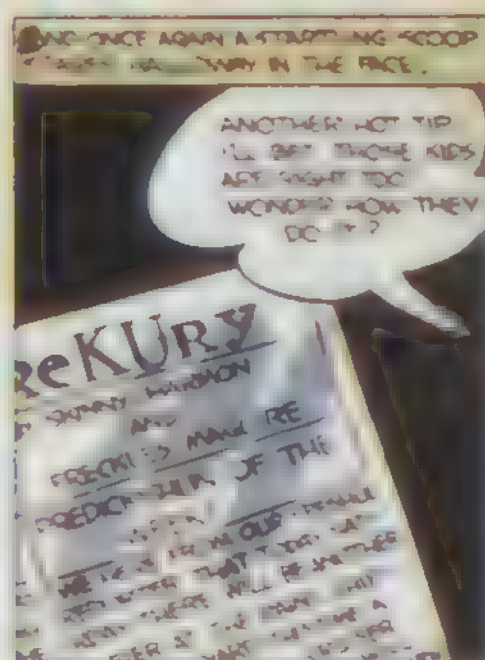
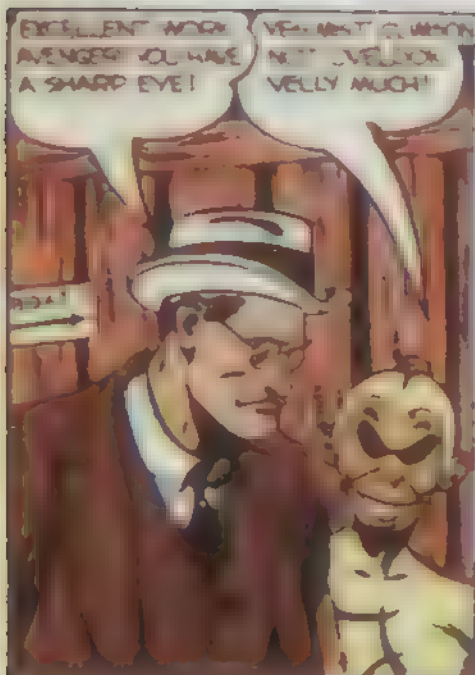
NO THESE MEN
CAN'T TALK NOW
THEY HAVE TO BE
TAKEN TO A
HOSPITAL!

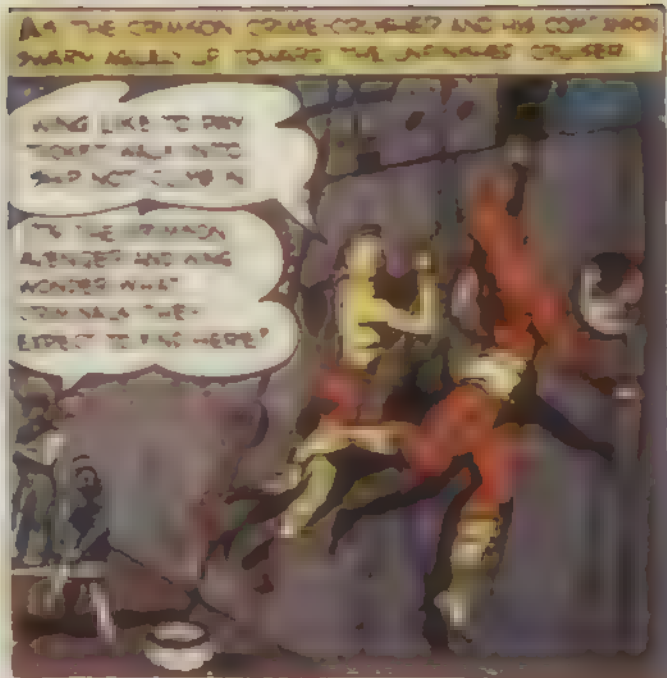
THAT'S BAD! I
WAS HOPING THEY
WOULD TELL US
ABOUT THE
SABOTEURS!

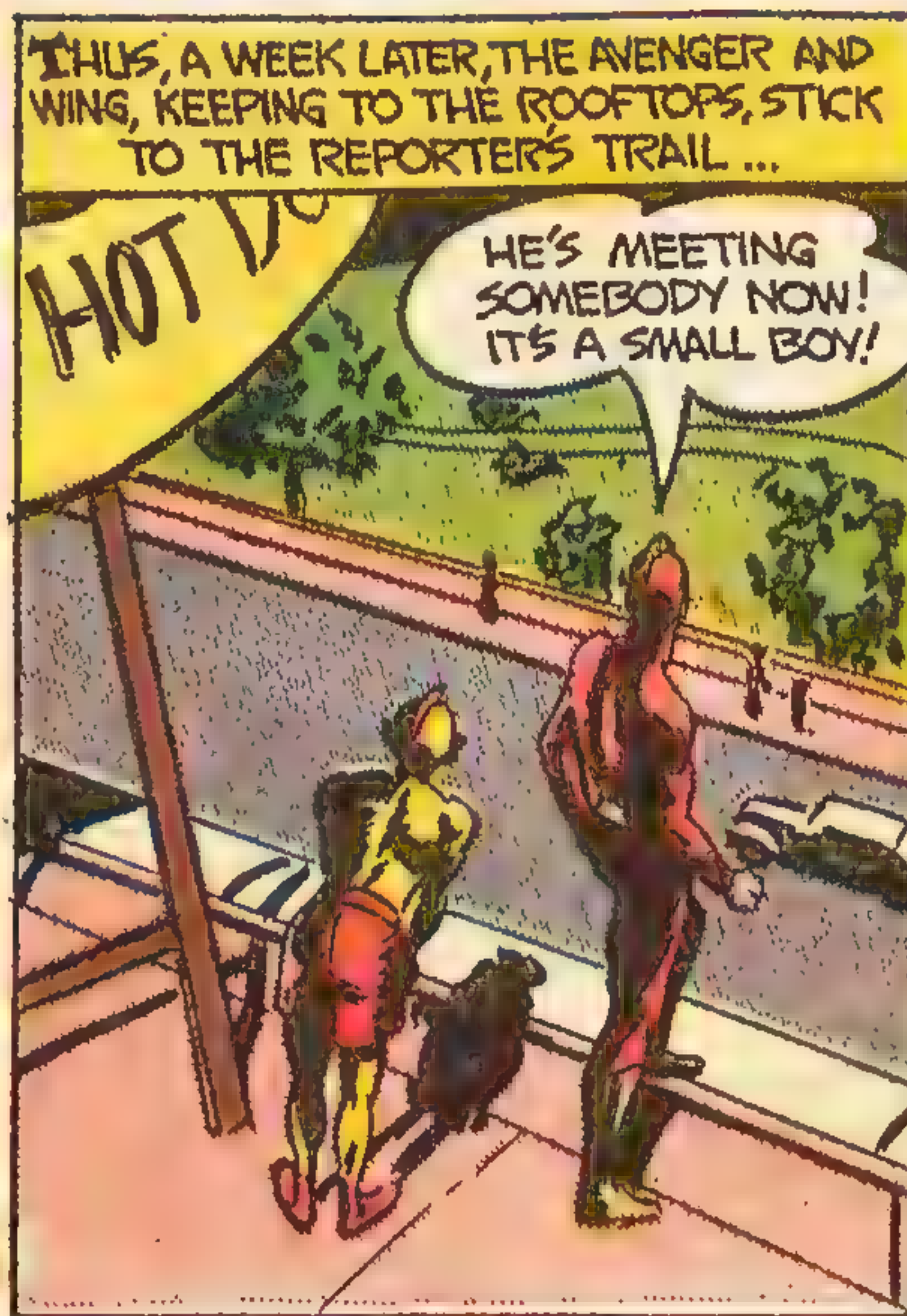
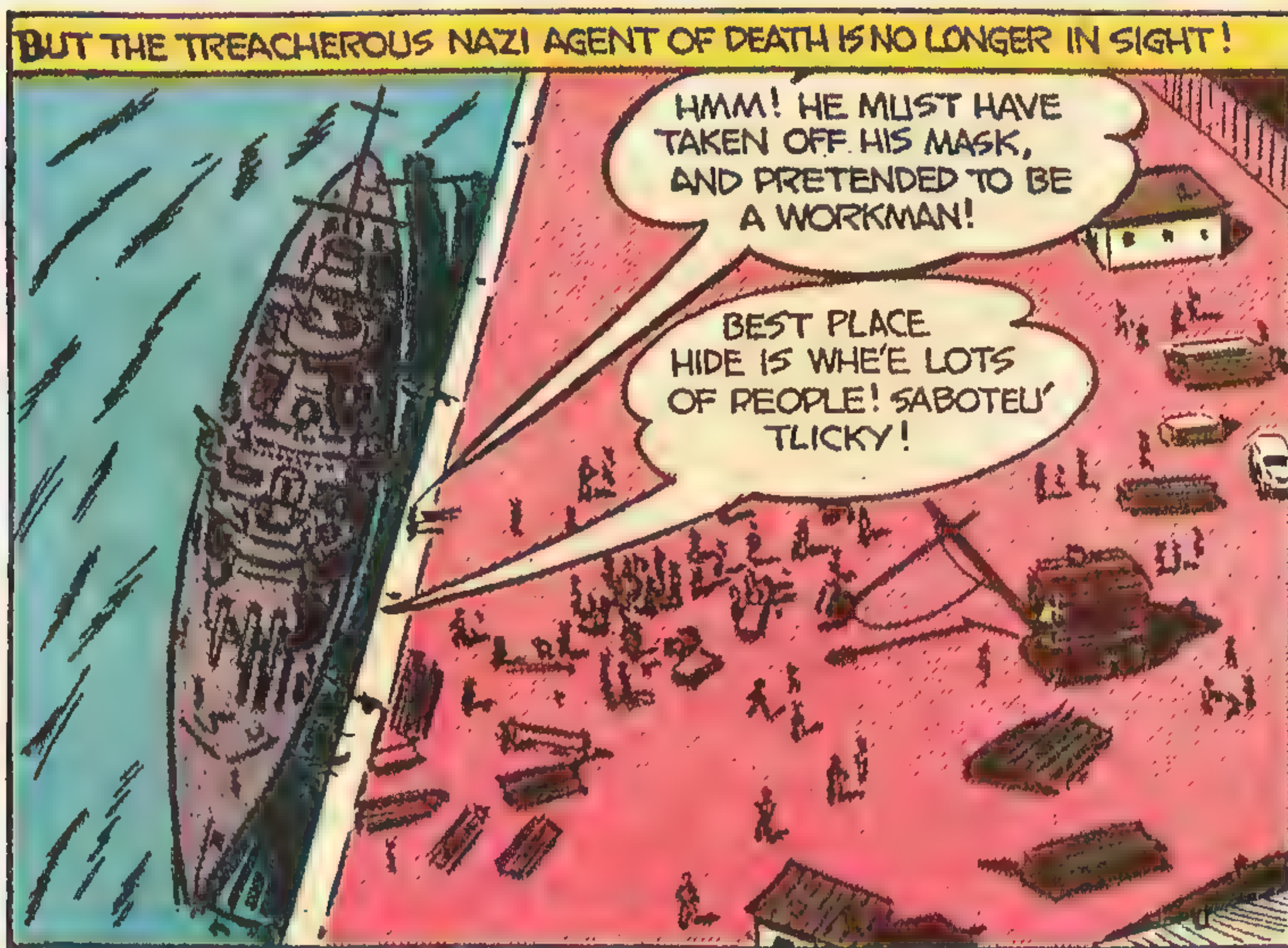
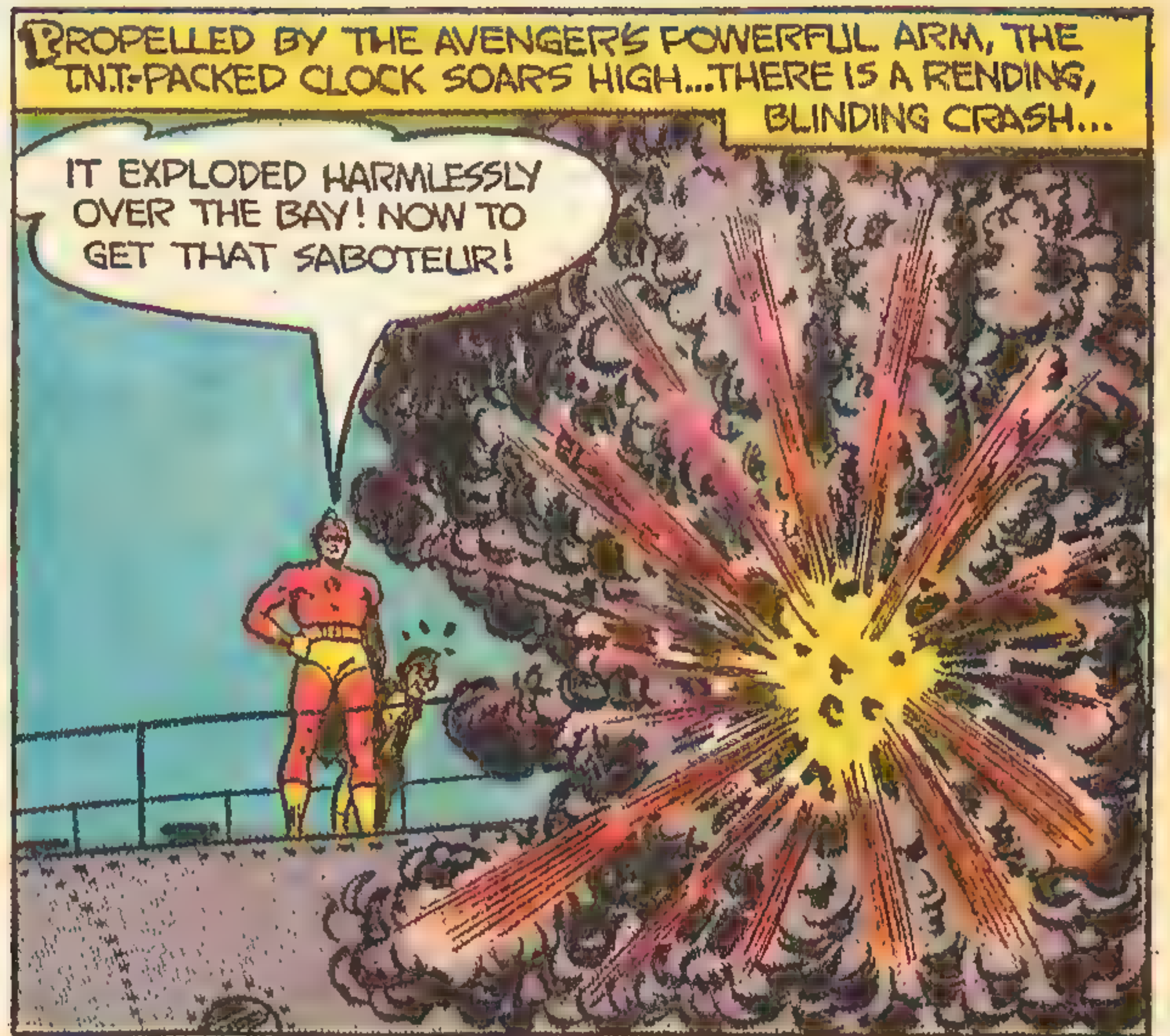
SUDDENLY THE AVENGERS' KEEN EYES
SPOTTED A SMALL OBJECT LINGERING IN AN
INCONSPICUOUS HAND!

I THINK I'VE SEEN
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT BEFORE!

AN INCENDIARY
PENCIL USED BY
THE NAZIS TO SET
OFF BOMBS







AS HALLOWAY'S EAGER EYES SCAN THE PREDICTION OF THE WEEK, THE AVENGER WHIPS OUT A PAIR OF POWERFUL DINOCULARS...



NOT POLITE TO LEAD OVE' SOMEBODY'S SHOULDA'!

WHAT'S THIS? A PREDICTION OF SABOTAGE!

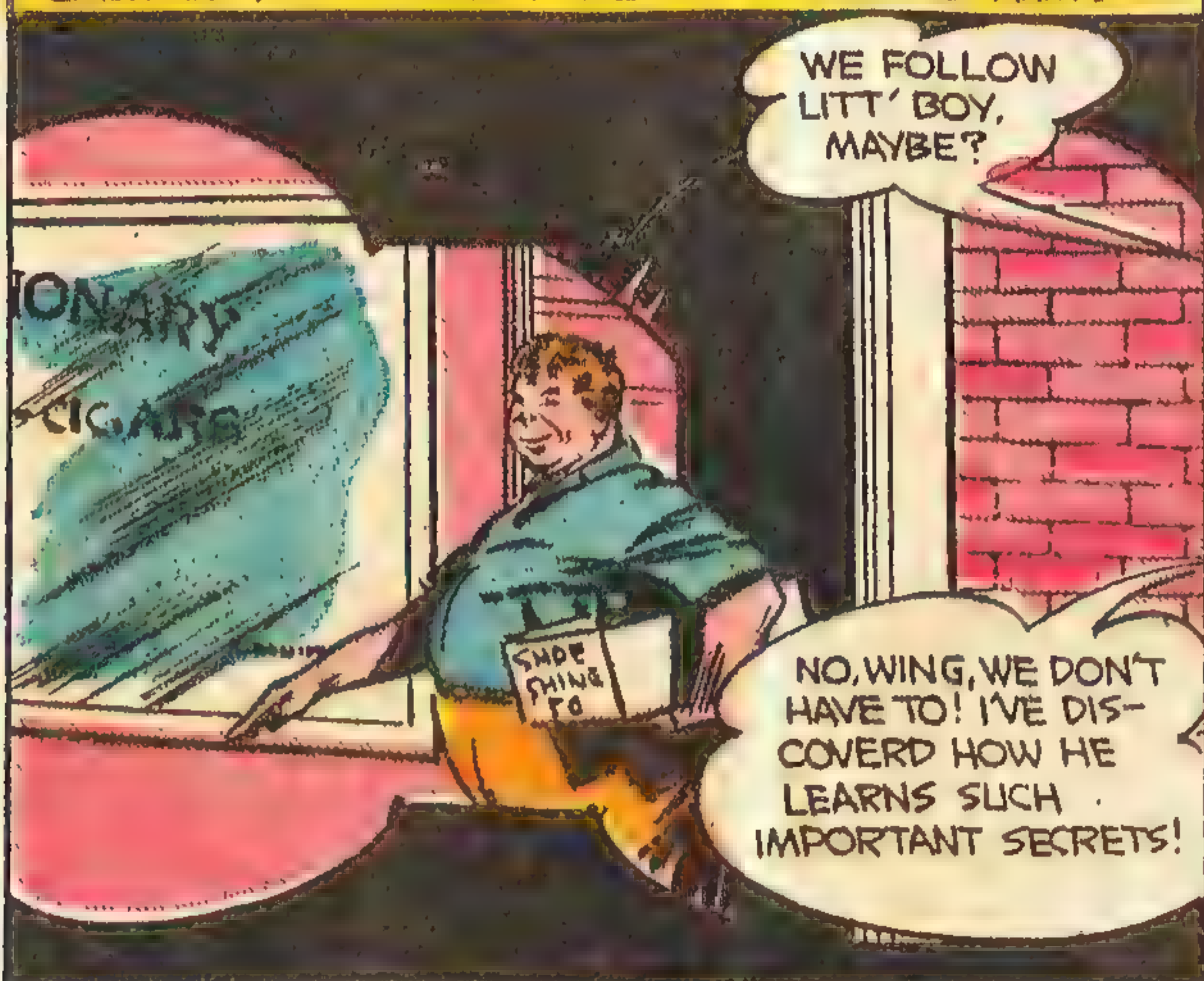
PREDICKSHUN OF THE WEEK!
THANKS TO THE CRIMSON AVENGER LAST WEEK'S PREDICTED FIER DID NOT TAKE PLACE! THIS WEEK THE WHOLE RAIN'S SHIPBUILDING PLANT WILL GO UP IN FLAMES! THIS IS POSITIVELY, WE HAVE IT ON SPESHUL RELIABLE AUTHORITY!!!

SO HALLOWAY'S GETTING HIS TIPS FROM A PAIR OF KIDS! BUT HOW IN THE WORLD DID THEY GET THEIR TIPS?



CAN YOU GUESS? ALL THE AVENGER NEEDS IS ONE MORE CLUE!

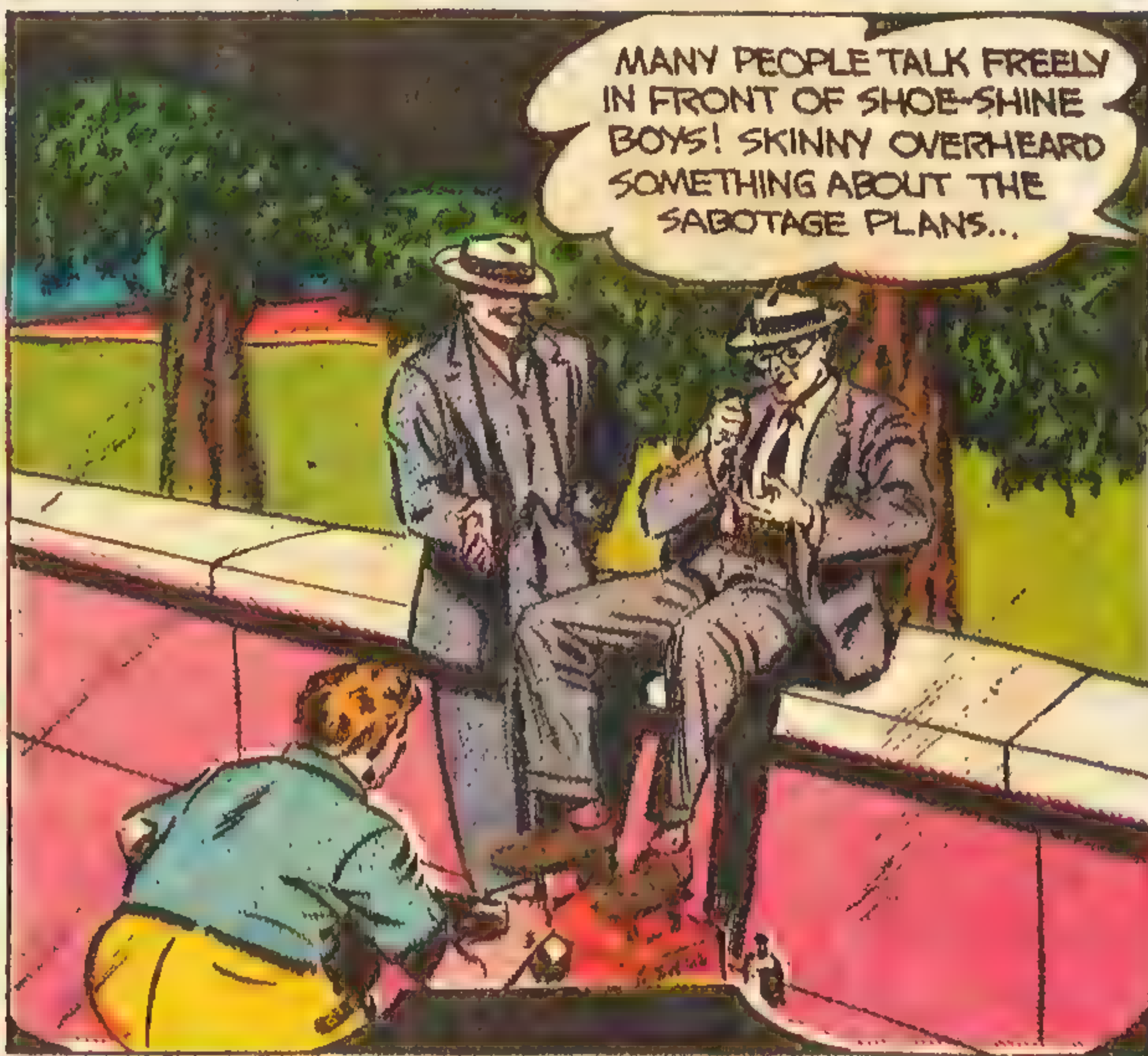
SKINNY SELLS HIS LAST PAPER, ENTERS A BUILDING... AND EMERGES WITH A SHOE-SHINE BOX UNDER HIS ARM!



WE FOLLOW LITT' BOY, MAYBE?

NO, WING, WE DON'T HAVE TO! I'VE DISCOVERD HOW HE LEARNS SUCH IMPORTANT SECRETS!

MANY PEOPLE TALK FREELY IN FRONT OF SHOE-SHINE BOYS! SKINNY OVERHEARD SOMETHING ABOUT THE SABOTAGE PLANS...

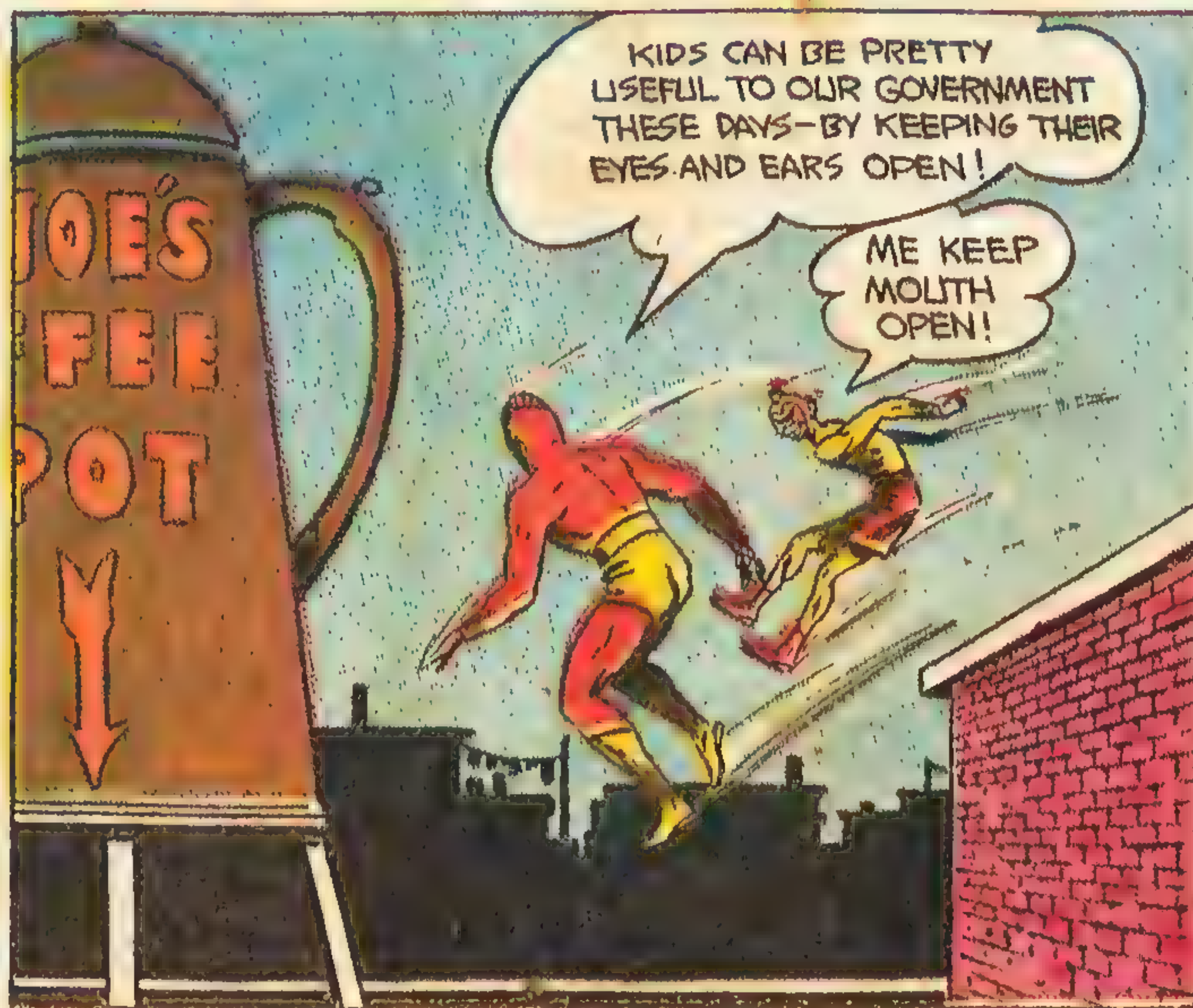


...AND LIKE A REAL NEWS-PAPER MAN, USED IT IN HIS PAPER! COME ON, WING, WE'RE HURRYING TO THE RAIN'S SHIPBUILDING CO.!

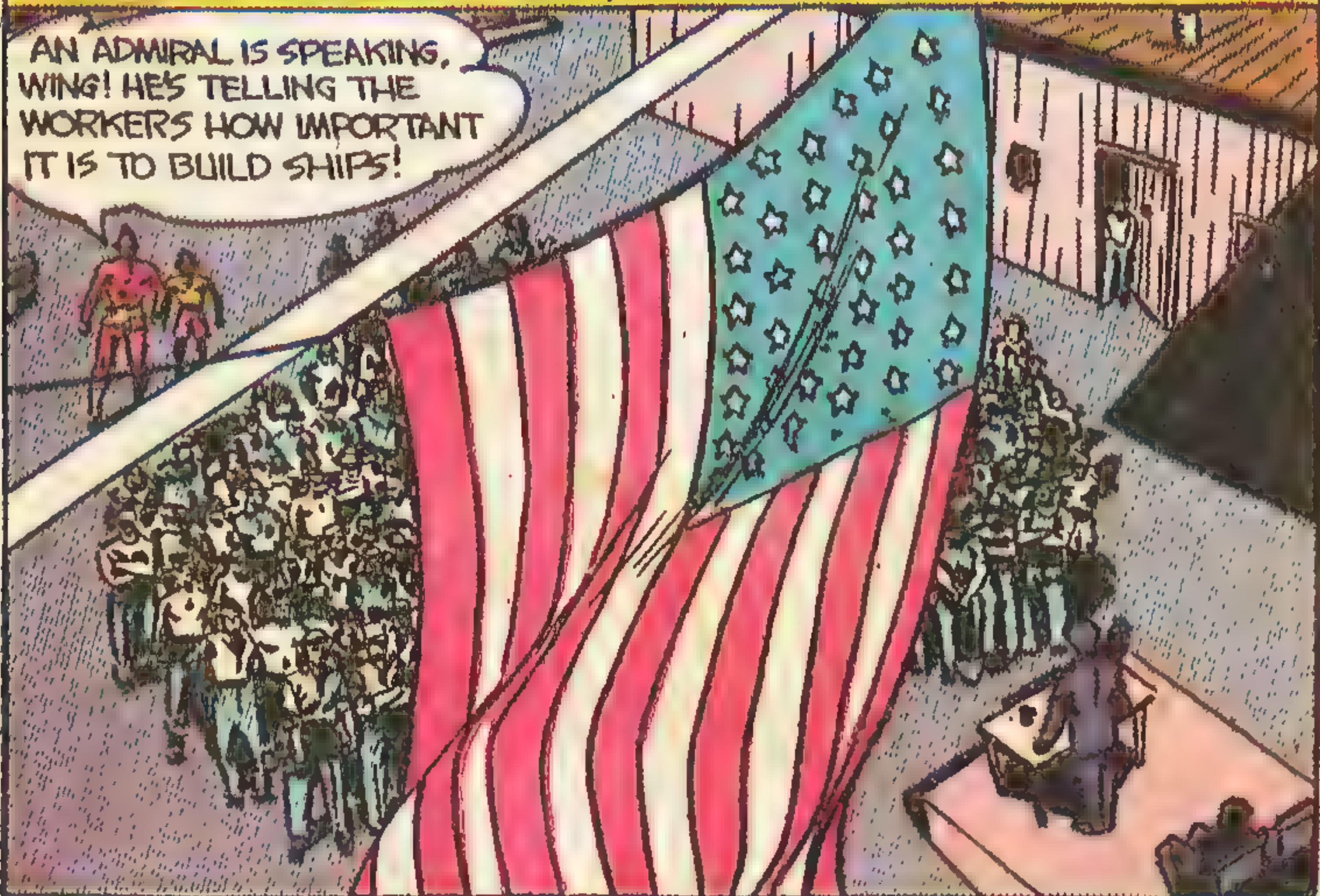


KIDS CAN BE PRETTY USEFUL TO OUR GOVERNMENT THESE DAYS-BY KEEPING THEIR EYES AND EARS OPEN!

ME KEEP MOUTH OPEN!

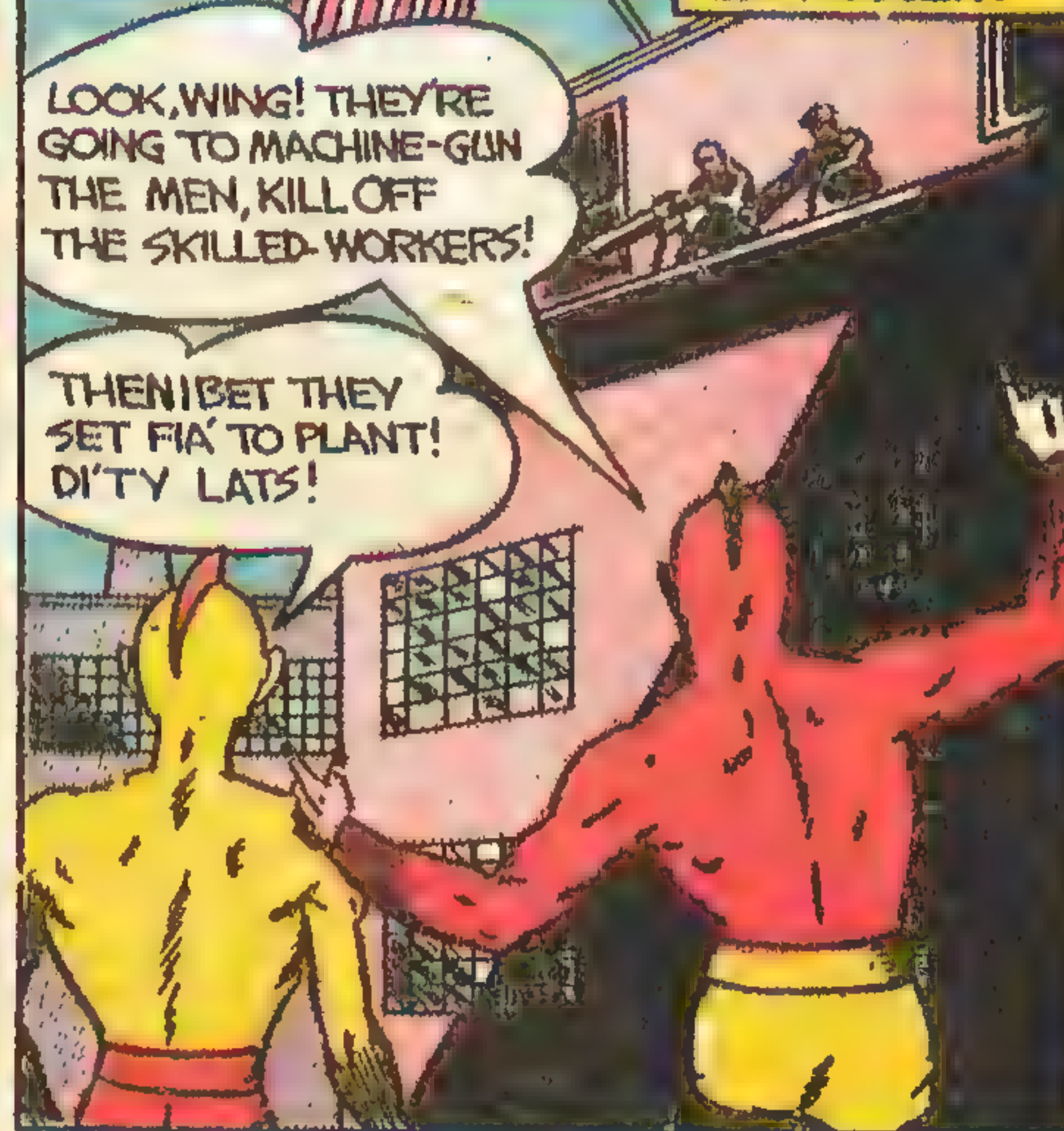


AS THE AVENGER AND WING SPEED TOWARD THE SHIPBUILDING YARDS, THEY ARE GREETED BY A BREATHTAKING, INSPIRING SIGHT!



AN ADMIRAL IS SPEAKING, WING! HE'S TELLING THE WORKERS HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO BUILD SHIPS!

SUDDENLY, THE AVENGER PERCEIVES A DEADLY AND EVIL DANGER!



LOOK, WING! THEY'RE GOING TO MACHINE-GUN THE MEN, KILL OFF THE SKILLED WORKERS!

THEN I BET THEY SET FIA' TO PLANT! D'ITY LATS!



DON'T LET SMOKE GET IN YOUR EYES, WING! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY START FIRING!

GOTTA STEP ON LATS!



THE AVENGER TENSES HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES...SPRINGS FORWARD!

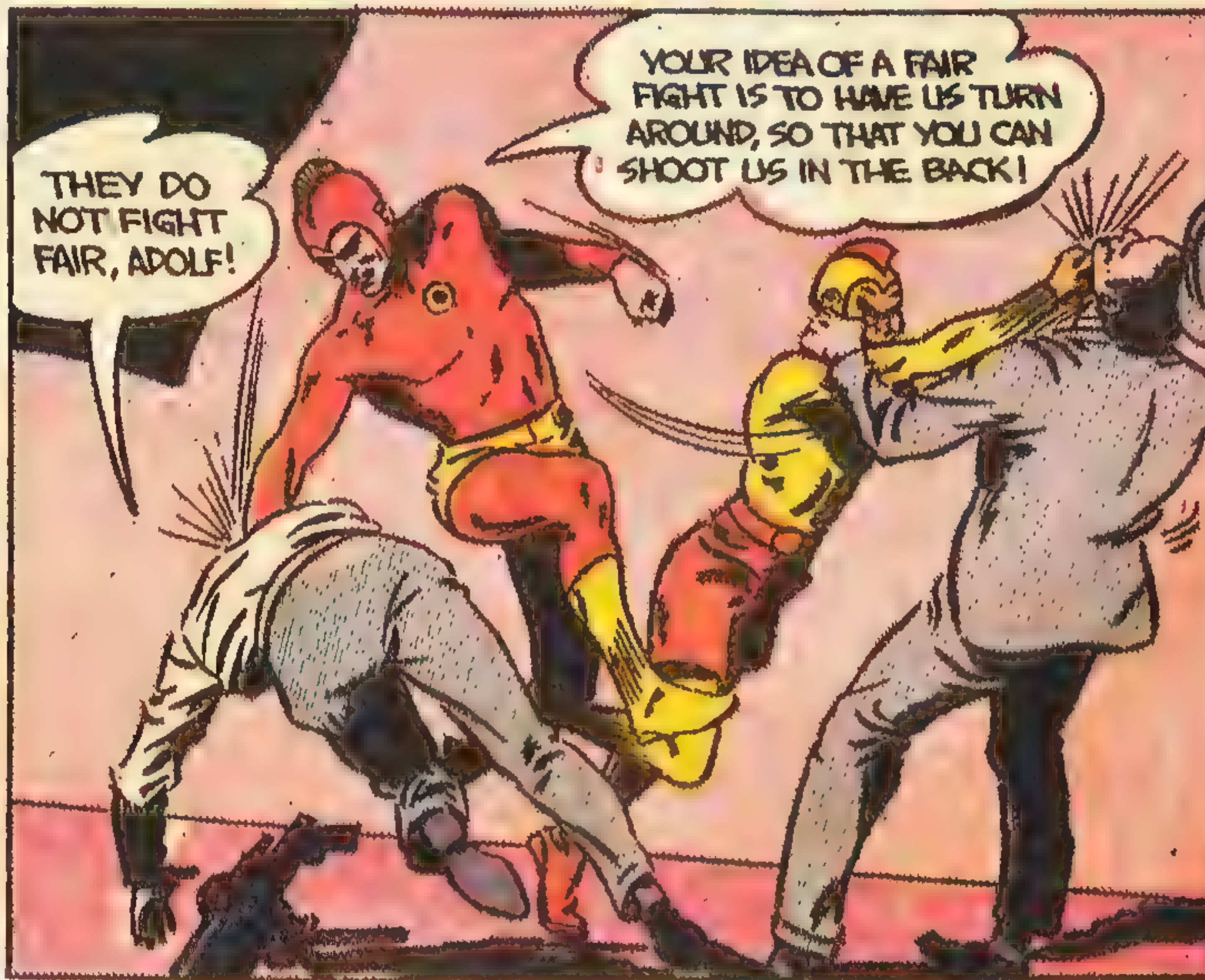
HOPE THEY DON'T TURN AROUND AND SEE US!

WING HOPE HE NO FALL DOWN AND GO BOOM!



SUDDENLY...
COME ON, WING, BEFORE THEY START USING THOSE MACHINE GUNS!

HIMMEL! LOOK, KARL!



THEY DO NOT FIGHT FAIR, ADOLF!

YOUR IDEA OF A FAIR FIGHT IS TO HAVE US TURN AROUND, SO THAT YOU CAN SHOOT US IN THE BACK!

A FLURRY OF FURIOUS ACTION...AND THE BRIEF STRUGGLE IS AT AN END!



YES, BUT LOOK BEHIND YOU, AVENGER!



OH-OH!
OTHA' LATS!

YOU HAVE INTERFERED
ONCE TOO OFTEN,
AVENGER! THIS IS
YOUR FINISH!

AND THEN A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND... THE
SYMBOL OF FREEDOM AND LIBERTY WHIPS
AROUND...



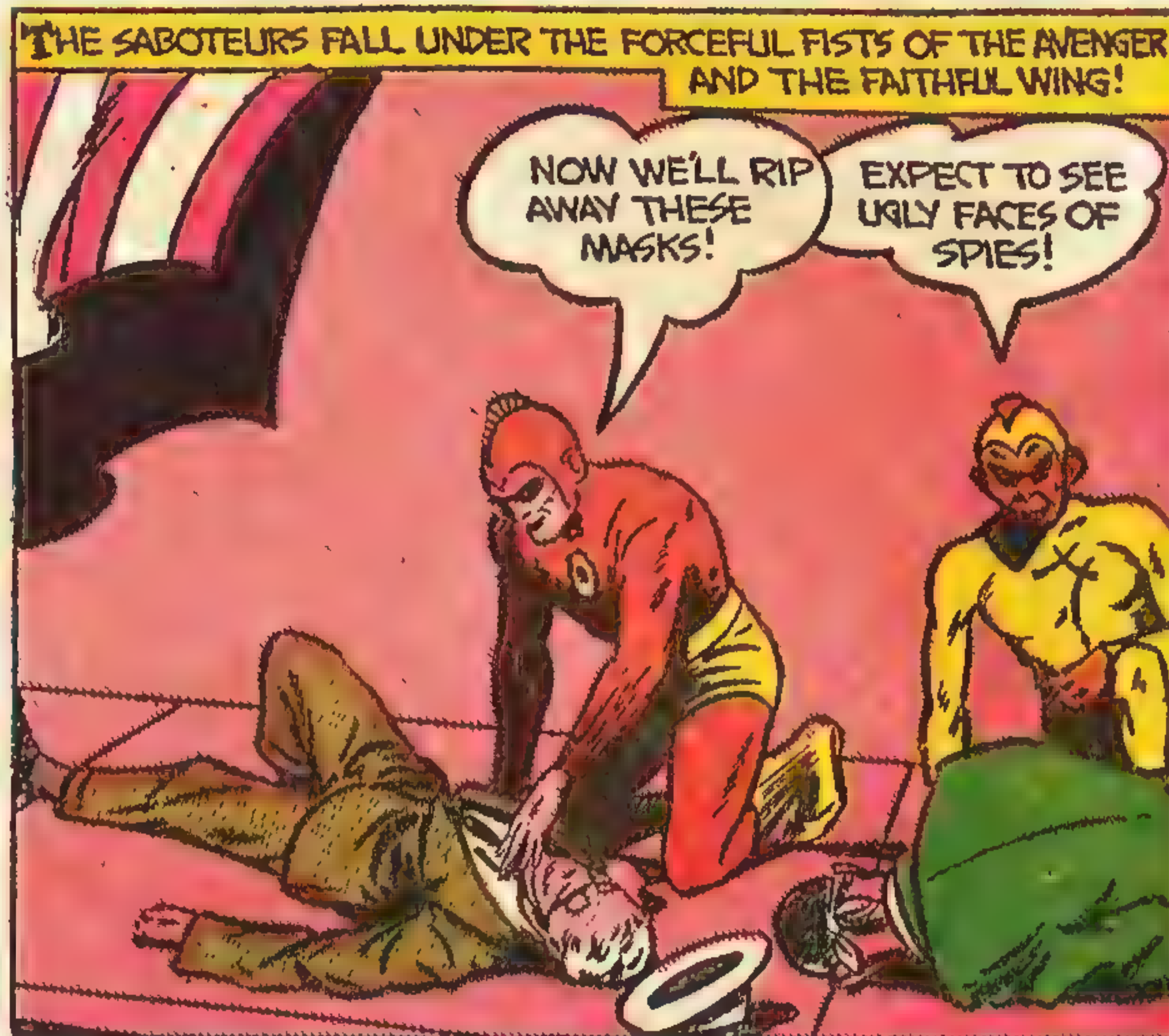
AH, A REPRIEVE!
HERE'S WHERE
WE GO INTO
ACTION, WING!

THAT FLAG WOULD
HAVE TO INTERFERE!



WE'RE NOT THE FIRST
AMERICANS WHO HAVE
BEEN SAVED BY THE
STARS AND STRIPES!

NOW WE
PAY BACK
DEBT TO
FLAG!



THE SABOTEURS FALL UNDER THE FORCEFUL FISTS OF THE AVENGER
AND THE FAITHFUL WING!

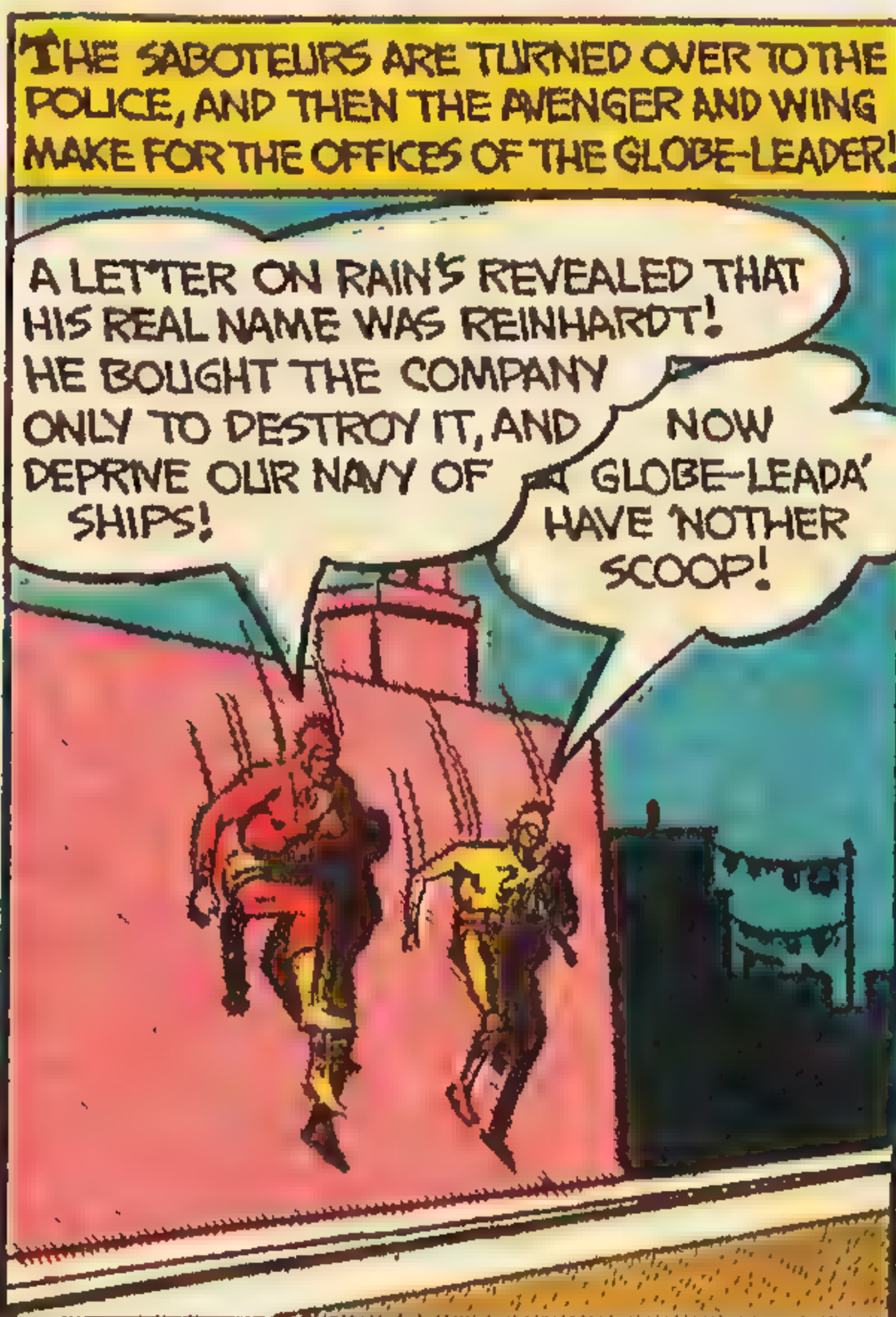
NOW WE'LL RIP
AWAY THESE
MASKS!

EXPECT TO SEE
UGLY FACES OF
SPIES!



THE OWNERS OF THE
COMPANY! NO WONDER
THEY COULD PLAN
SABOTAGE SO WELL!
THEY KNEW EVERYTHING
THAT WENT ON HERE!

KNOW
NOTHING
NOW! OUT
COLD!



THE SABOTEURS ARE TURNED OVER TO THE
POLICE, AND THEN THE AVENGER AND WING
MAKE FOR THE OFFICES OF THE GLOBE-LEADER!

A LETTER ON RAIN'S REVEALED THAT
HIS REAL NAME WAS REINHARDT!
HE BOUGHT THE COMPANY
ONLY TO DESTROY IT, AND
DEPRIVE OUR NAVY OF
SHIPS!

NOW
GLOBE-LEADER
HAVE 'NOTHER
SCOOP!

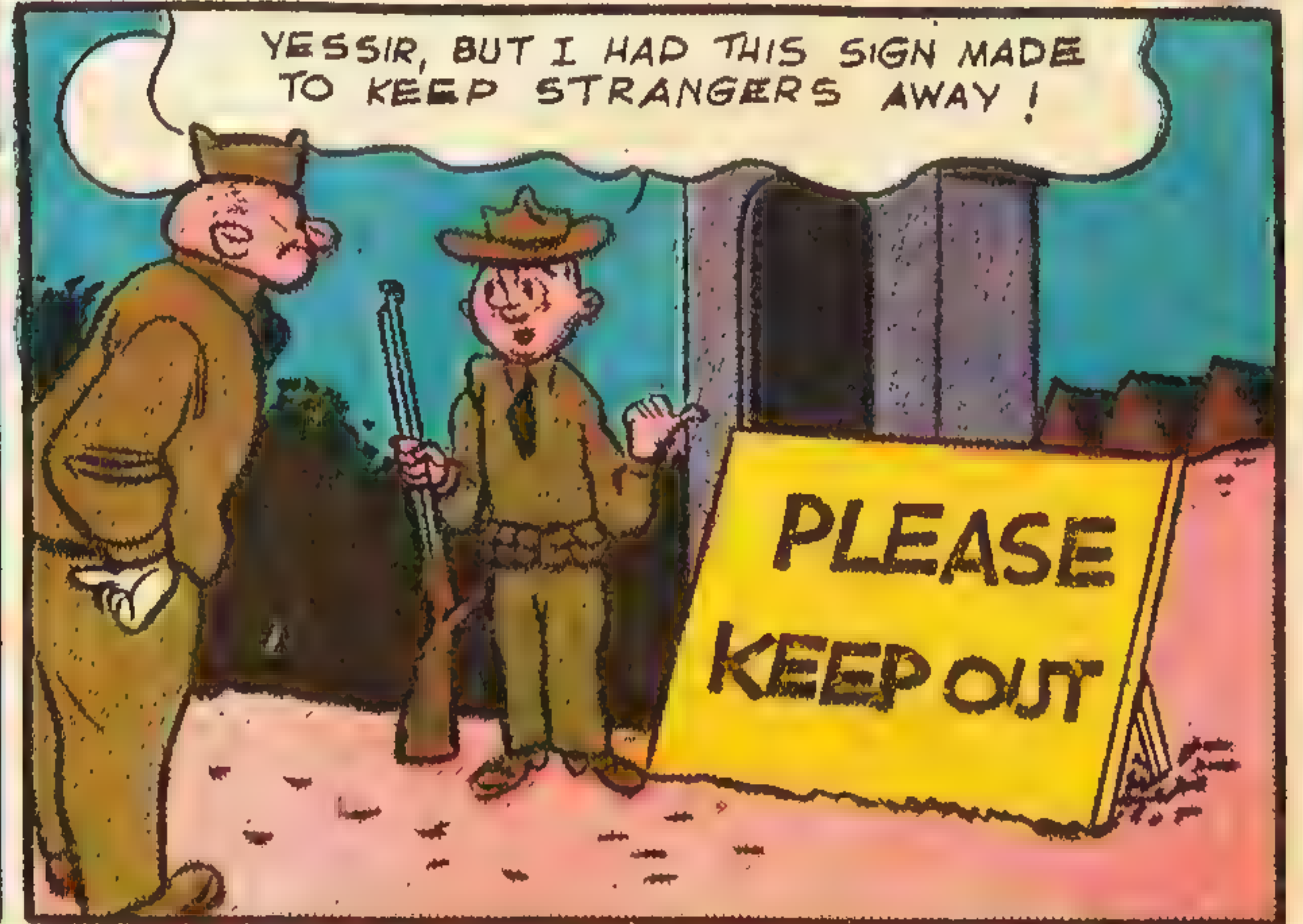
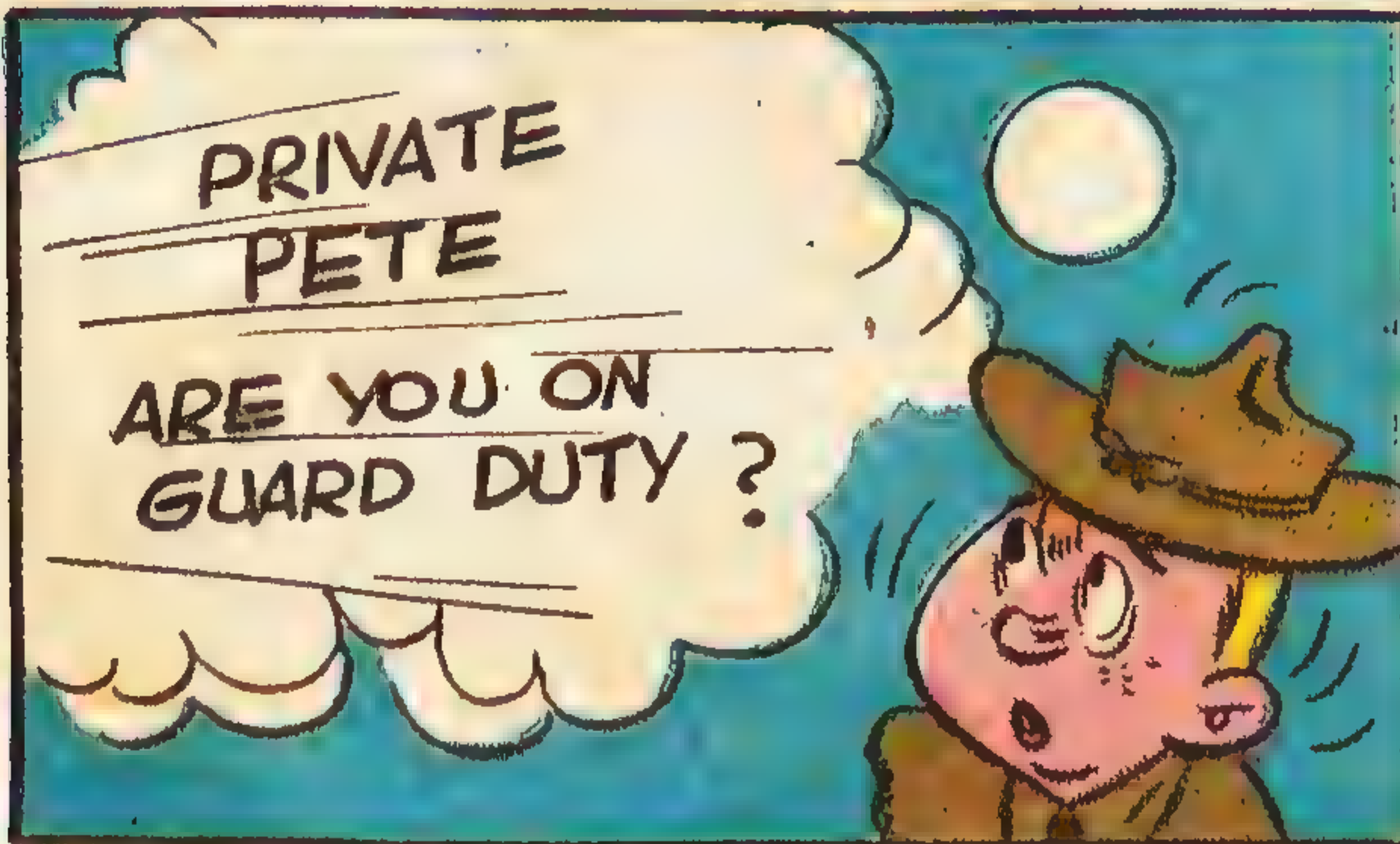
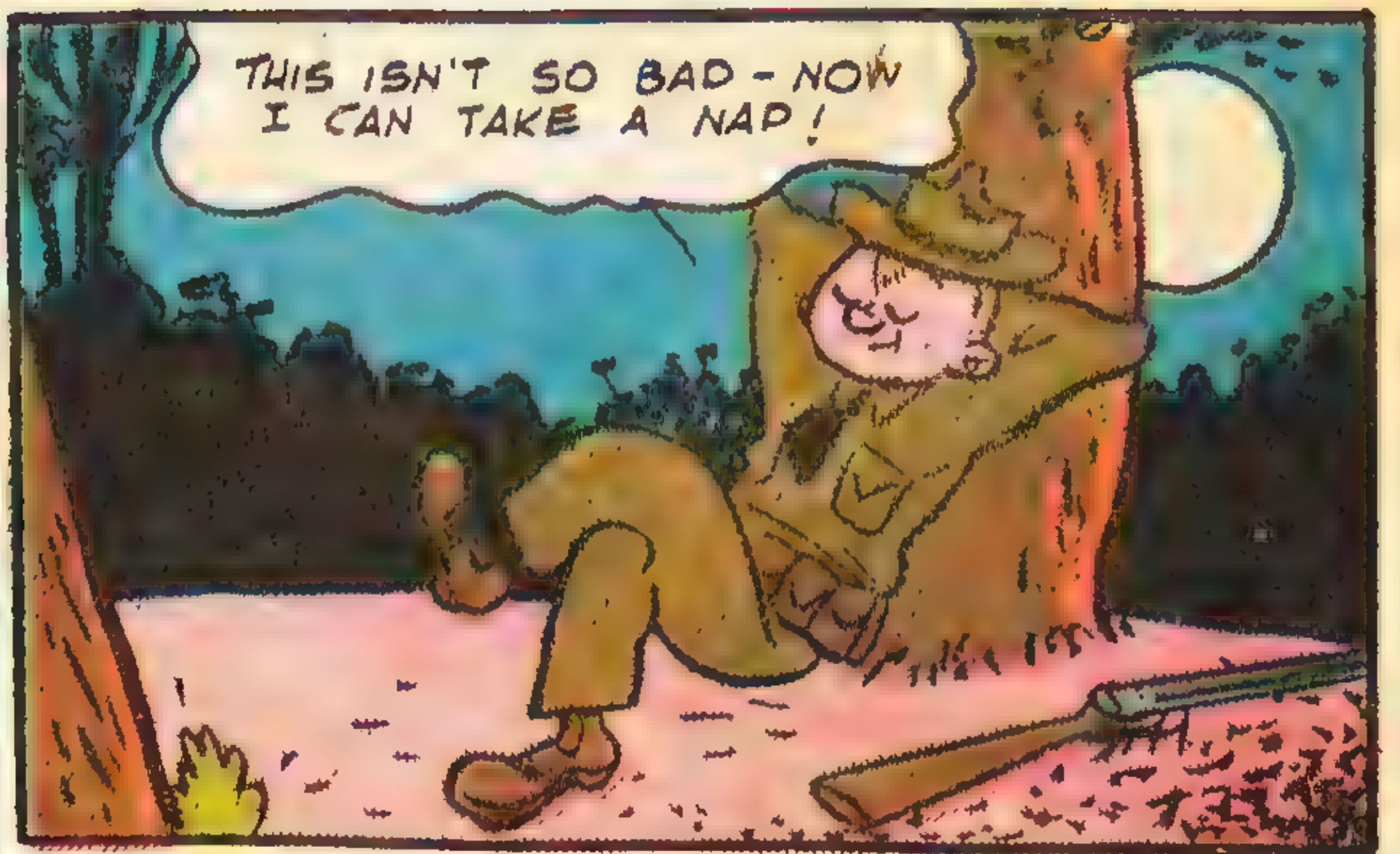


LATER...

YOU KIDS FURNISHED US WITH
SCOOPS, NOW I'LL GIVE YOU ONE!
PREDICTION OF THE WEEK:
SKINNY AND FRECKLES TO BE
FIRST KID REPORTERS IN
GLOBE-LEADER'S HISTORY!

GEE, MR.
TRAVIS, NOW
WE'RE ON A
REAL NEWS-
PAPER!

FLASH! NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF DETECTIVE
COMICS BRINGS YOU MORE HEADLINE NEWS A-
BOUT THE CRIMSON AVENGER'S VICTORIOUS CRU-
SADE AGAINST THE CURSE OF CRIME! DON'T
MISS IT...AND TELL YOUR FRIENDS!



AS FAST AS A TOBOGGAN!

...THAT'S THE SORT OF FEATURES YOU'LL FIND IN THESE TWO SWELL MAGAZINES!

BROTHER, YOU AREN'T FOOLING!

MILE-A-MINUTE ACTION STORIES BY TOP WRITERS AND ARTISTS!

EACH OF THESE MAGAZINES CONTAINS A SMASHING FEATURE BY **SIMON AND KIRBY** --- CREATORS OF **BOY COMMANDOS!**

IN **ADVENTURE** IT'S **SANDMAN...**

AND IN **STAR-SPANGLED COMICS** IT'S **THE NEWSBOY LEGION WITH THE GUARDIAN!**

BOTH 'ON SALE' EVERY MONTH! DON'T MISS 'EM!



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, THE TWO BURLY WRESTLERS STAGED THEIR GRUDGE FIGHTS....AND NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, A FREIGHTER LOADED WITH SUPPLIES FOR THE UNITED NATIONS WAS SENT TO A WATERY GRAVE. CAUGHT IN THIS STRANGE ENIGMA WAS BART REGAN, SECRET SERVICE OPERATIVE, WHO SUPPLIED THE LINK THAT SOLVED.

"THE TREACHERY AT THE WATERFRONT!"

IN THE EAGLE SHIPYARDS, TOM VIGH AND HIS MASKED OPPONENT, CLOWN, ENGAGE IN THEIR NIGHTLY WRESTLING BOUT!

NINE - TWENTY! TIME FOR US TO FINISH OUR NIGHT'S WORK, CLOWN!

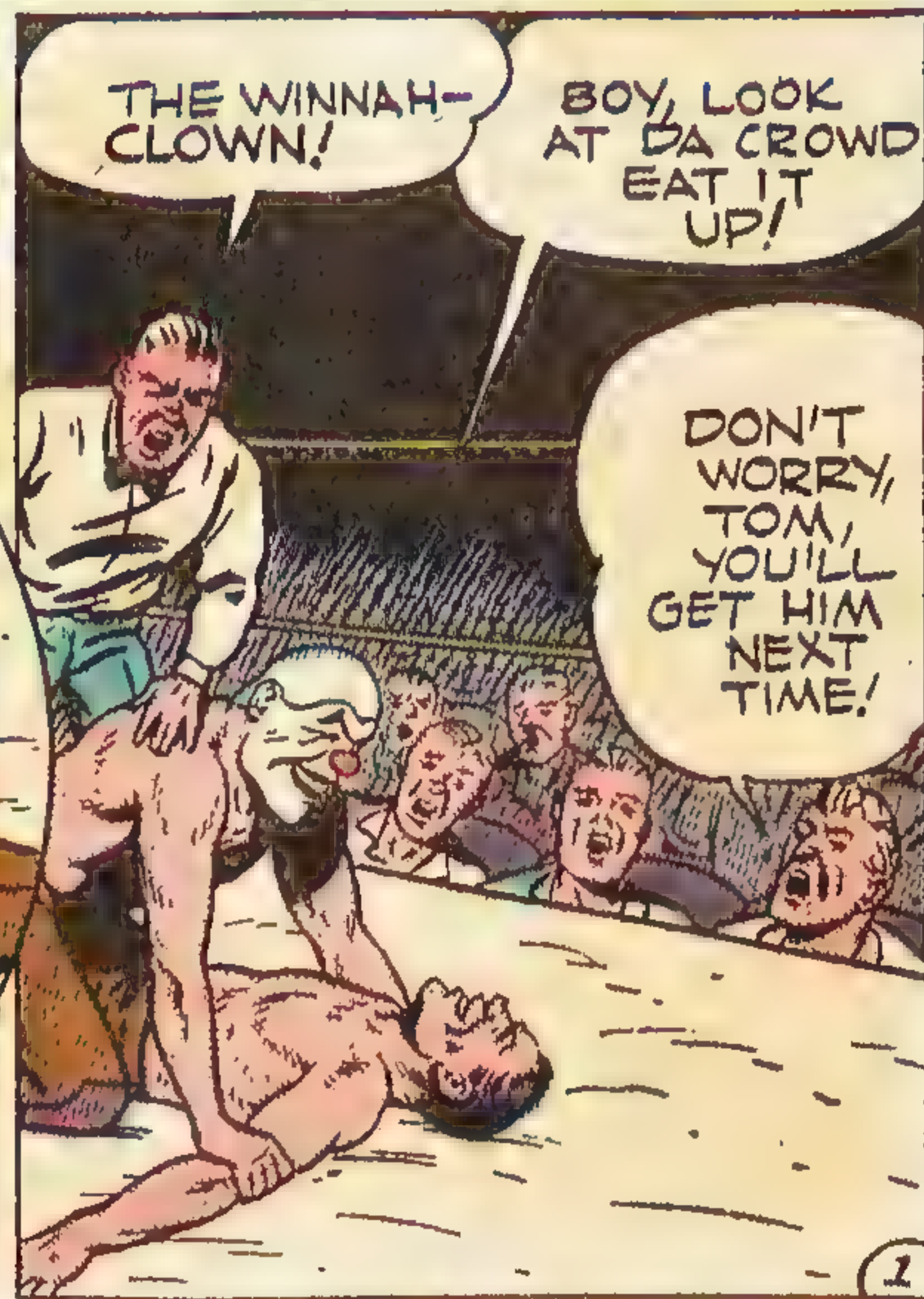
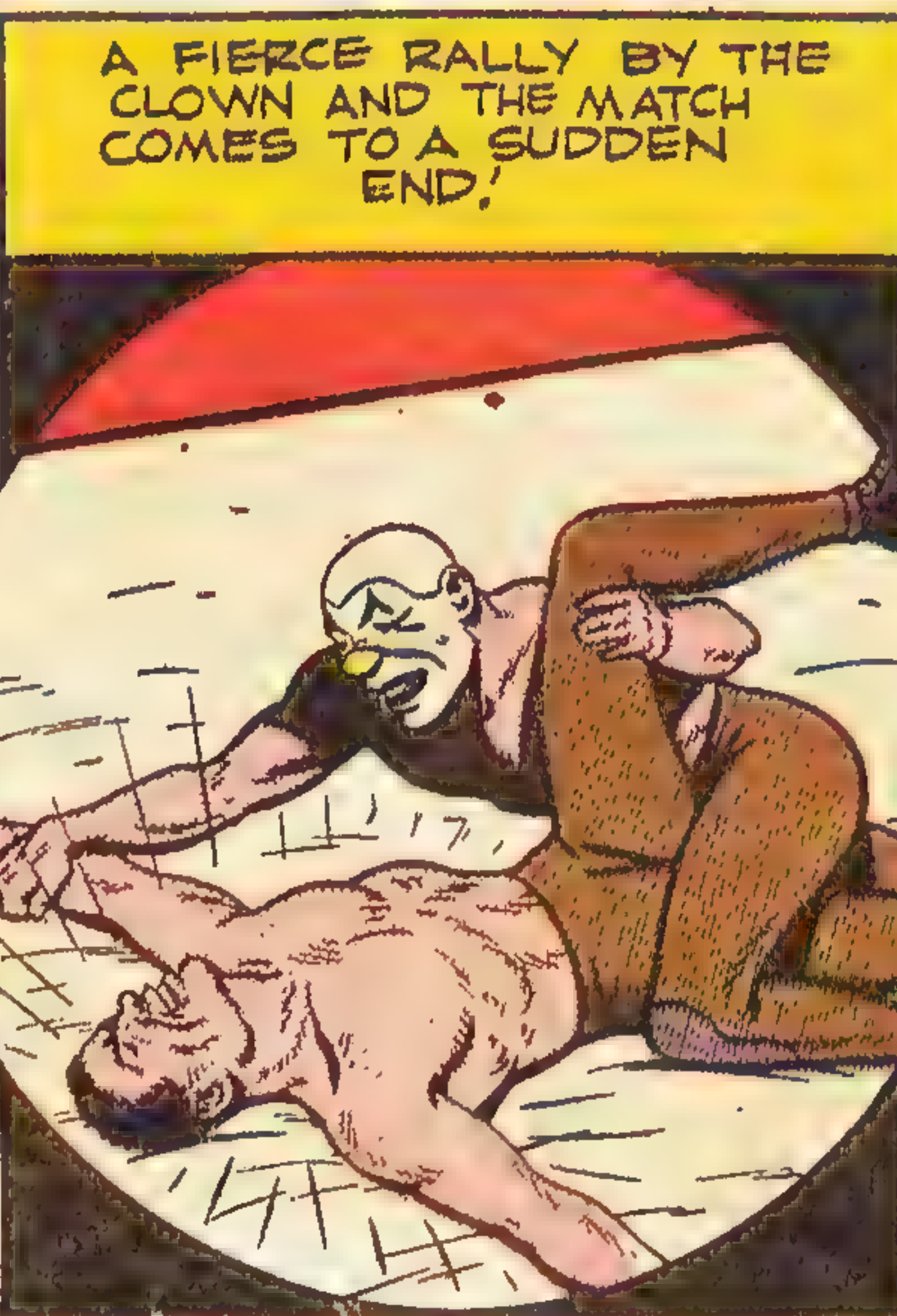
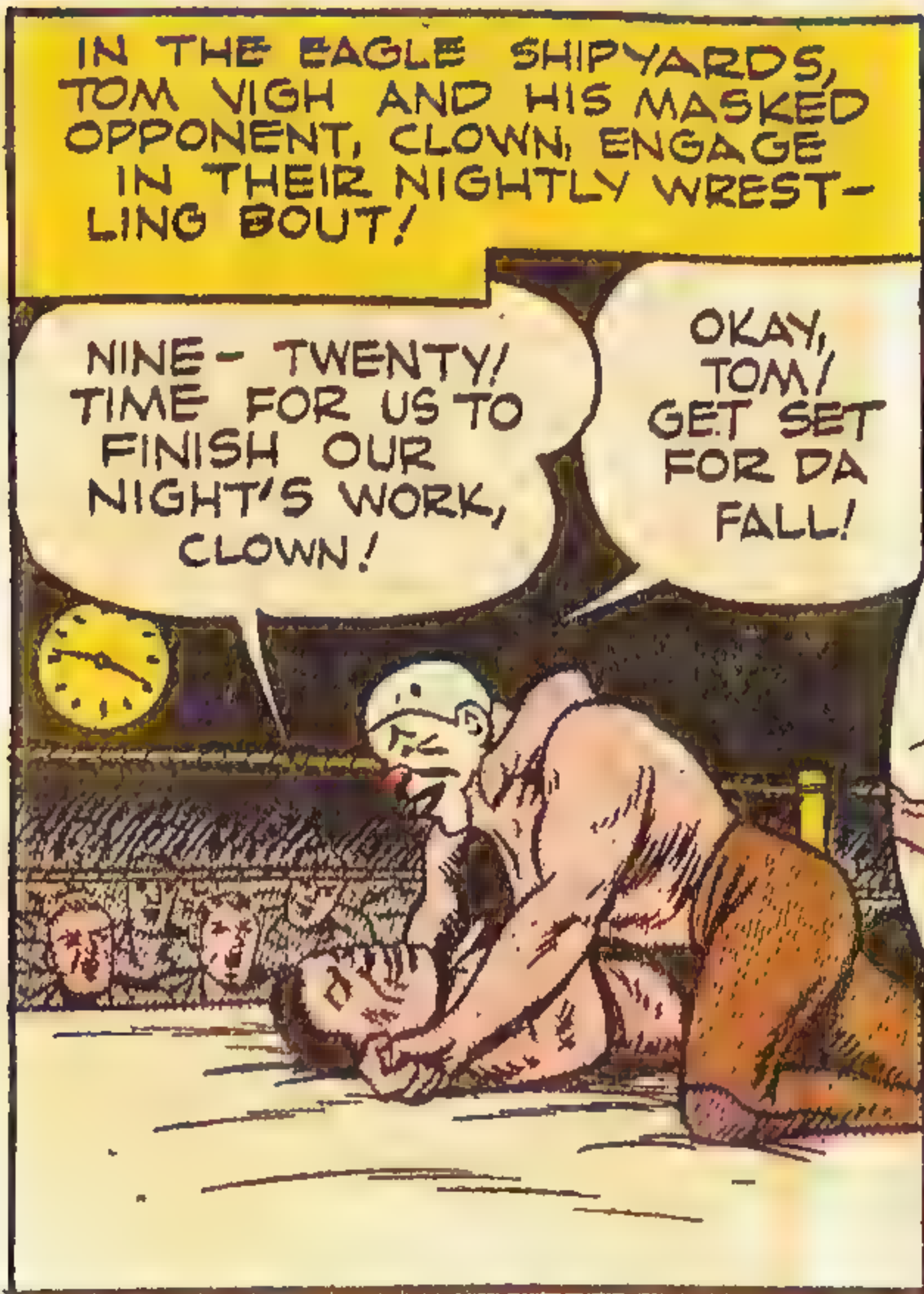
OKAY, TOM! GET SET FOR DA FALL!

A FIERCE RALLY BY THE CLOWN AND THE MATCH COMES TO A SUDDEN END!

THE WINNAH-CLOWN!

BOY, LOOK AT DA CROWD EAT IT UP!

DON'T WORRY, TOM, YOU'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME!



SO POPULAR HAVE THE SHIPYARD MATCHES GROWN THAT THE RESULTS ARE REVIEWED OVER THE AIR!

AND IN THE SPORTING WORLD, THE TWO PHONIES STAGED THEIR SIXTH CONSECUTIVE GRUDGE MATCH, WITH CLOWN THROWING VIGH IN NINE MINUTES AND TWENTY SECONDS!



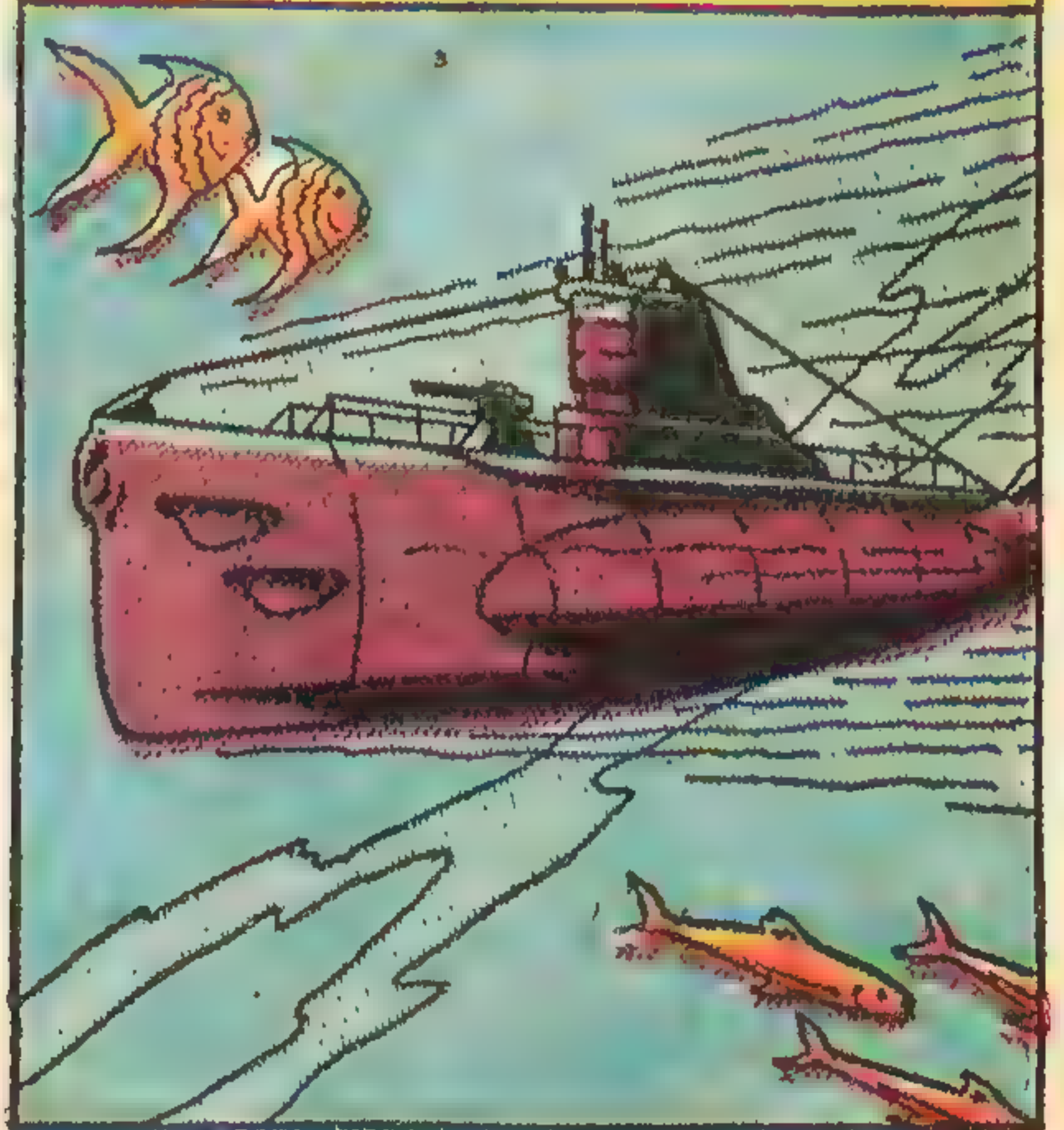
WHILE OFF THE MARYLAND COAST THE CREW OF A NAZI SUB RELAXES AT THEIR SET.

.. WITH CLOWN THROWING VIGH IN NINE MINUTES AND TWENTY SECONDS!

AH! VE HAF HEARD ENOUGH! NOW BACK TO VORK!

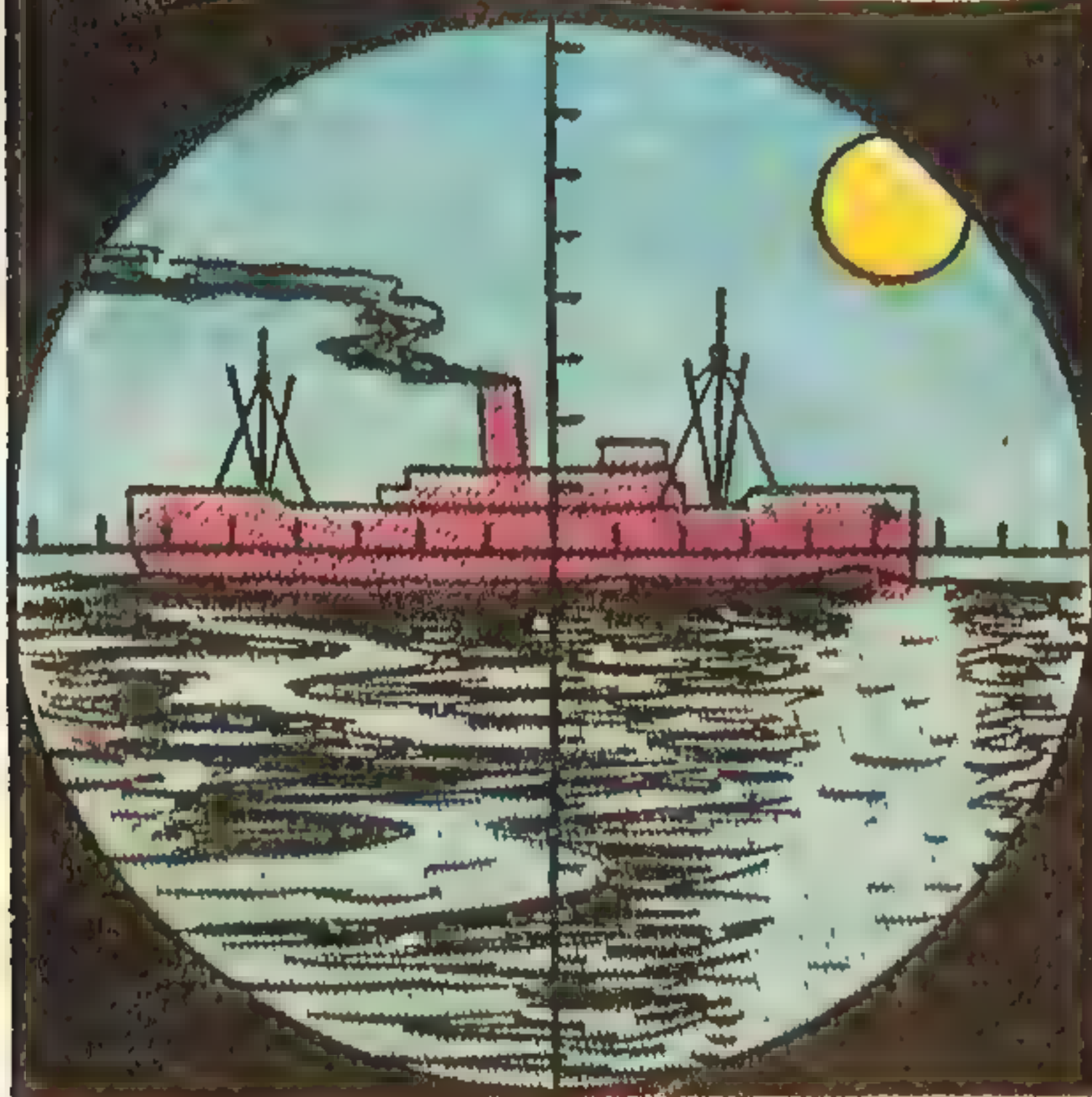


TIME TICKS SWIFTLY, AND SOON THE NAZI RAIDER KNIFES THROUGH THE WATER, STALKING ITS PREY!



.. UNTIL!

JA WHOL! IT ISS HERE! FIRE TORPEDOES!



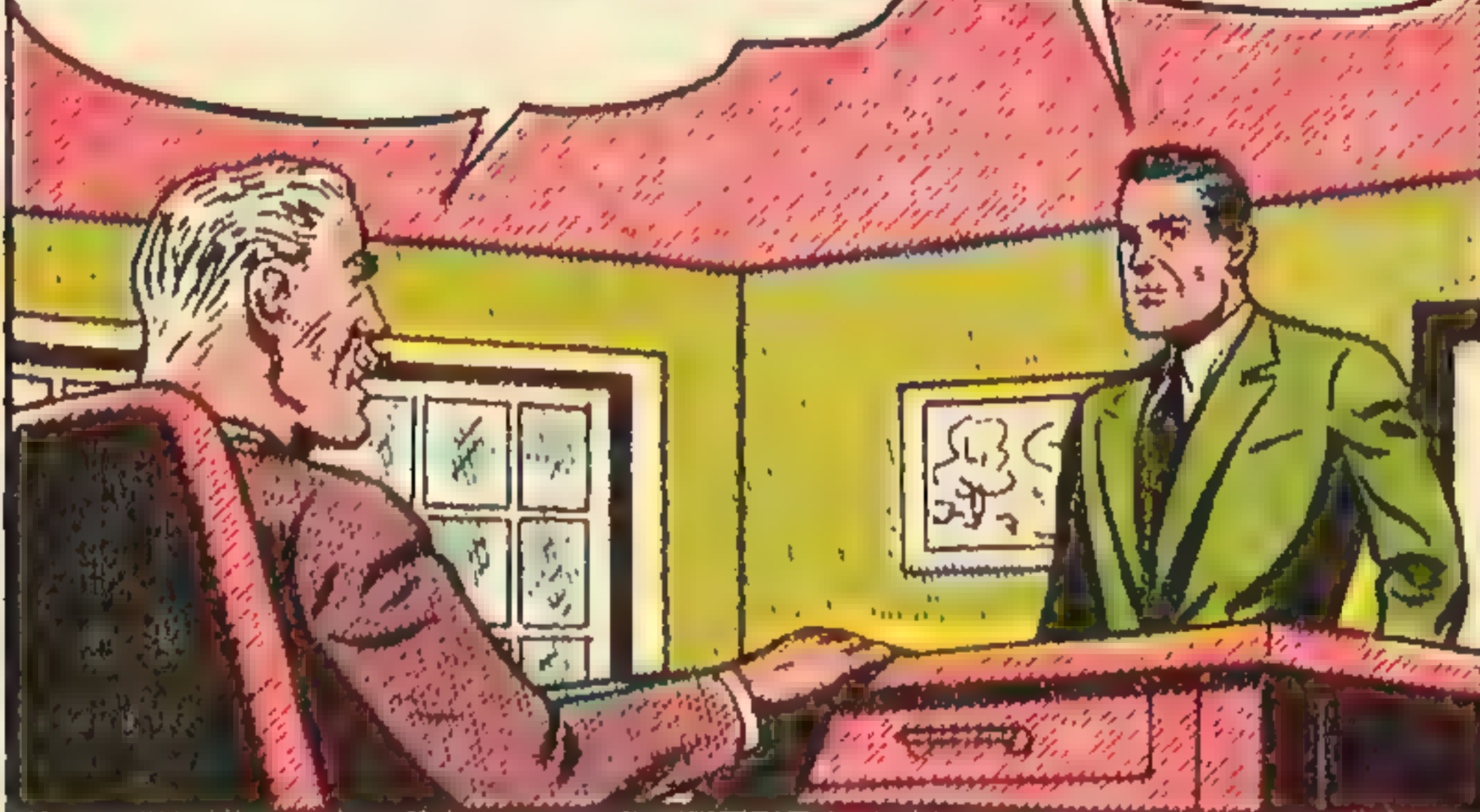
WUXTRY! READ ALL ABOUT IT! FOURTH FREIGHTER SUNK OFF MARYLAND IN FOUR DAYS! WUXTRY! WUXTRY!



NEWS OF THE DISTRESSING DISASTER FINALLY REACHES WASHINGTON... AND IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. CHIEF...

GUARDS ALL OVER THE WATERFRONT AND YET THE U-BOATS KNOW PRECISELY WHEN THE SUPPLY SHIPS LEAVE. BART, YOU'VE GOT TO FIND THAT LEAK!

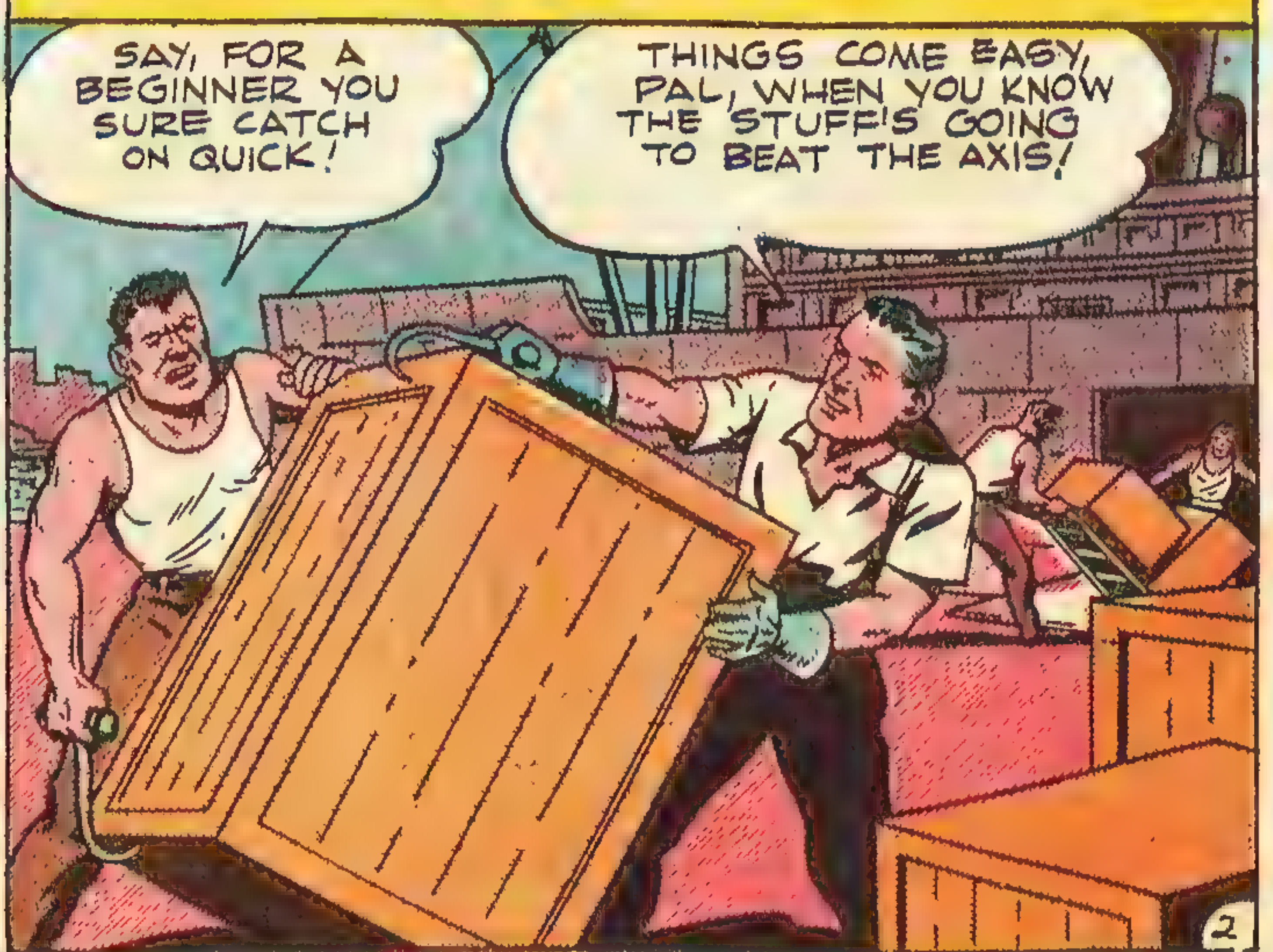
OKAY, CHIEF! FROM NOW ON IT'S STEVEDORE REGAN!



SOMETIME LATER THAT DAY . . .

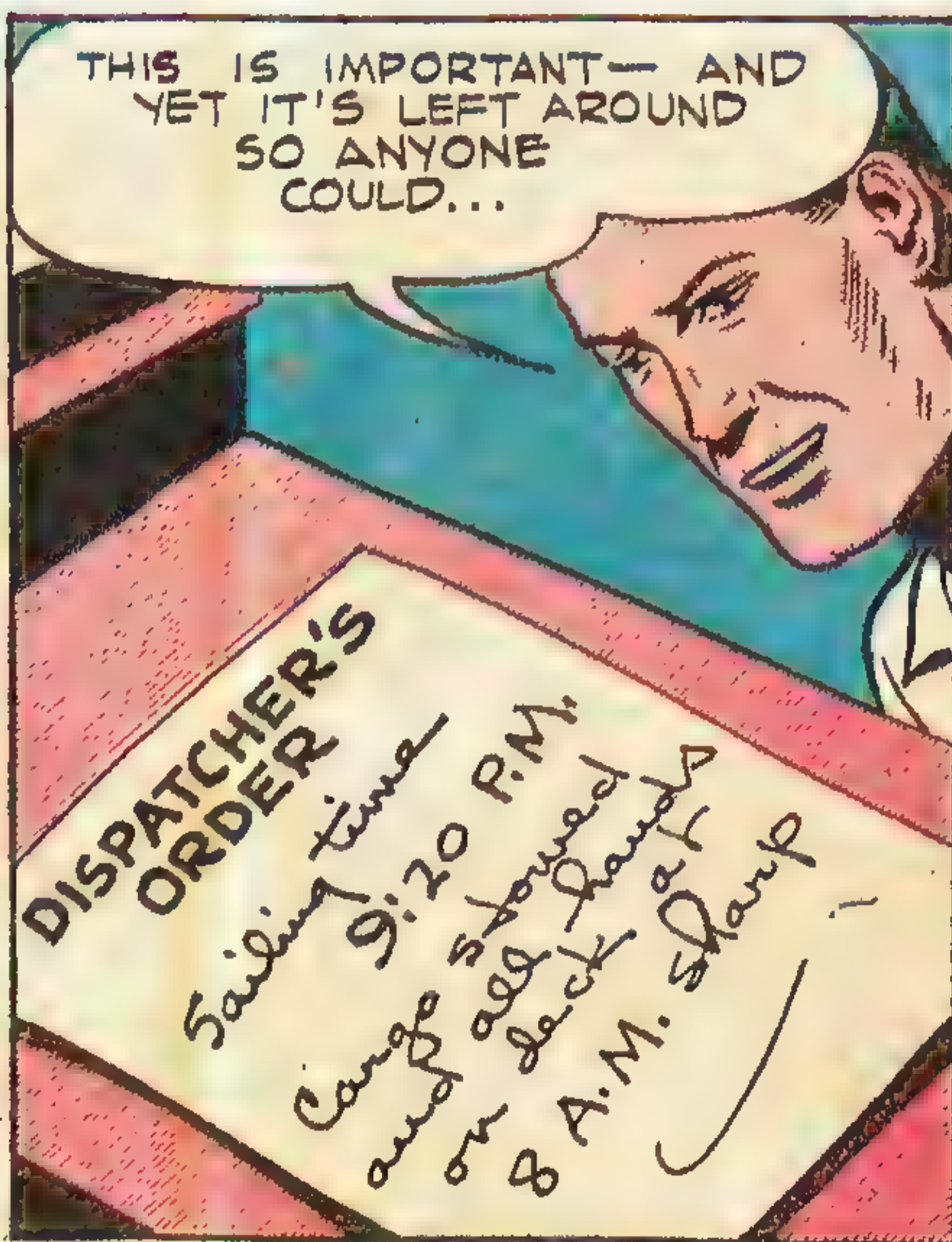
SAY, FOR A BEGINNER YOU SURE CATCH ON QUICK!

THINGS COME EASY, PAL, WHEN YOU KNOW THE STUFF'S GOING TO BEAT THE AXIS!





OHO! TIME SHEETS!
AND NO ONE AROUND!
THERE AREN'T MANY
SECRETS KEPT FROM
A SECRET SERVICE
MAN!



THIS IS IMPORTANT— AND
YET IT'S LEFT AROUND
SO ANYONE
COULD...

DISPATCHER'S
ORDER
Sailing time
9:20 P.M.
Cargo stowed
and all hands
on deck at
8 A.M. sharp



.. KNOW
WHEN THE
SHIP IS
SAILING
AND...

SAYS
YOU!



A QUICK SNAP AND BART REGAN IS SENT SOMER-
SAULTING THROUGH SPACE!

DAT'S WHY I'M
HERE -- TO SEE
YOU BIRDS MIND YER
OWN BUSINESS!



C'MON, CLOWN!
LET'S SEE WHO
THE SNOOP
IS!

IF HE GETS
TOUGH, TOM,
WE'LL SLUG
HIM ALL OVER
THE JOINT!



LOOKIT DAT!
HE'S A
G-MAN!

HE'LL
TOSS US
IN THE
CLINK FOR
THIS!



GOSH, WE'RE
SORRY WE
DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WAS A
G-MAN!

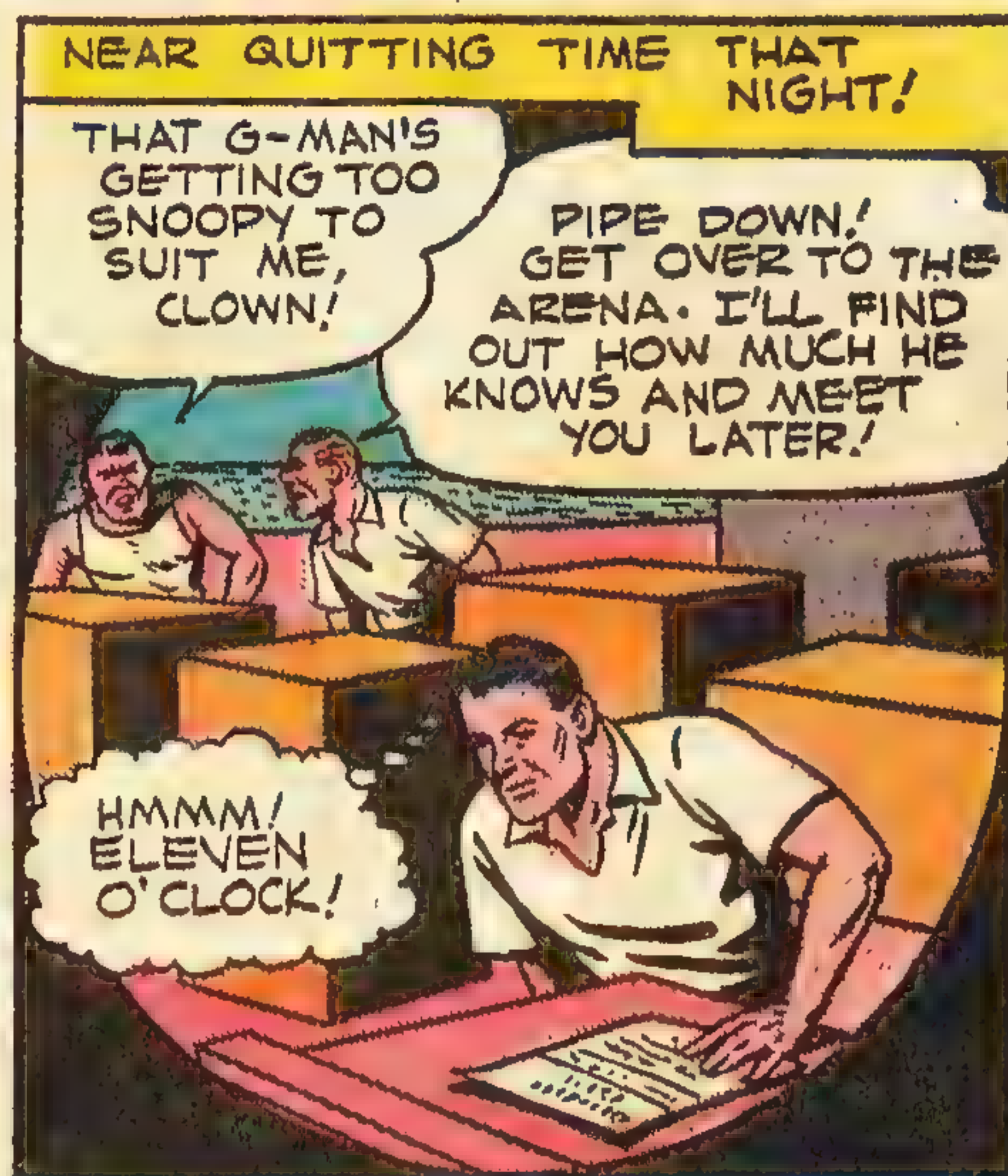
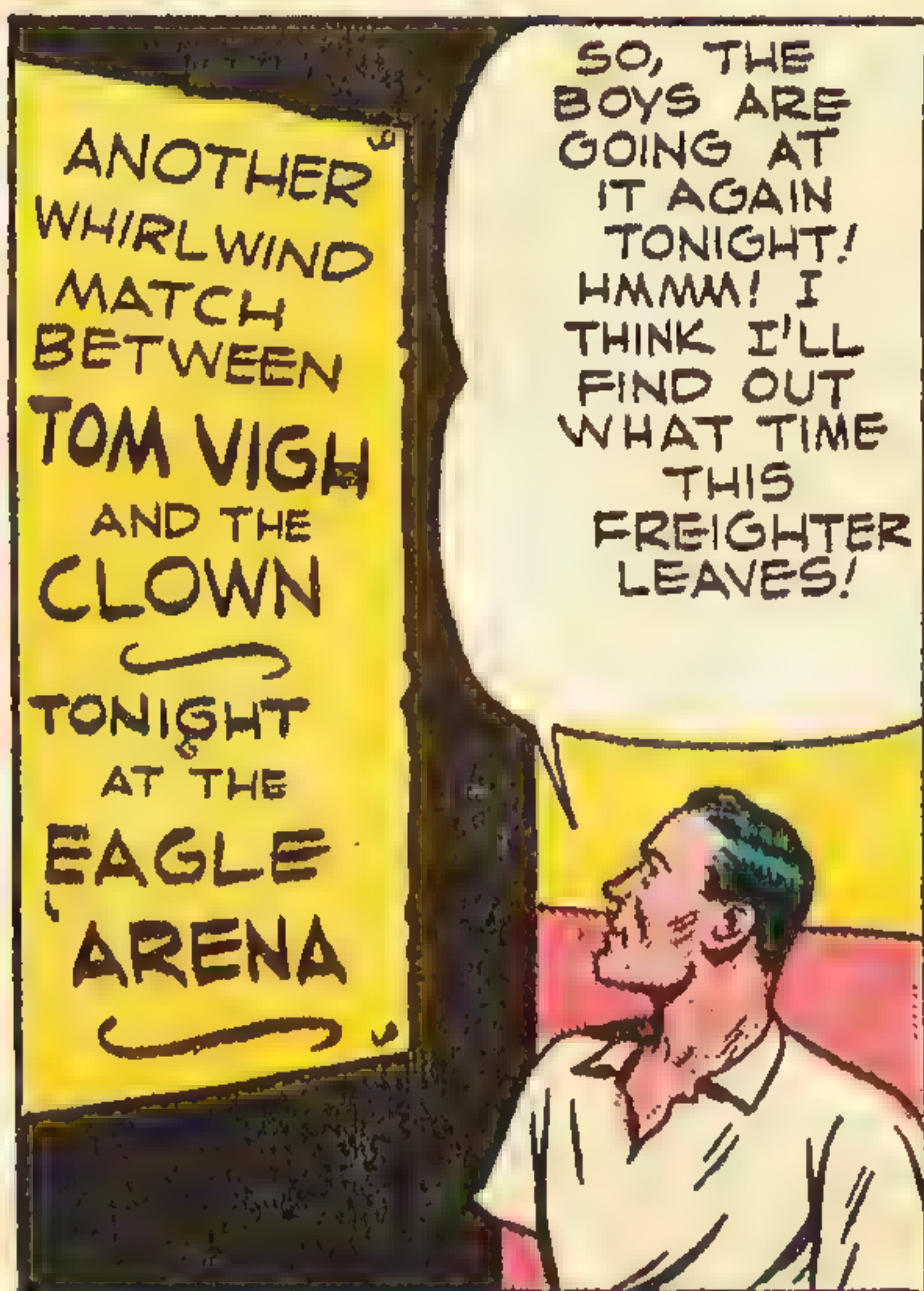
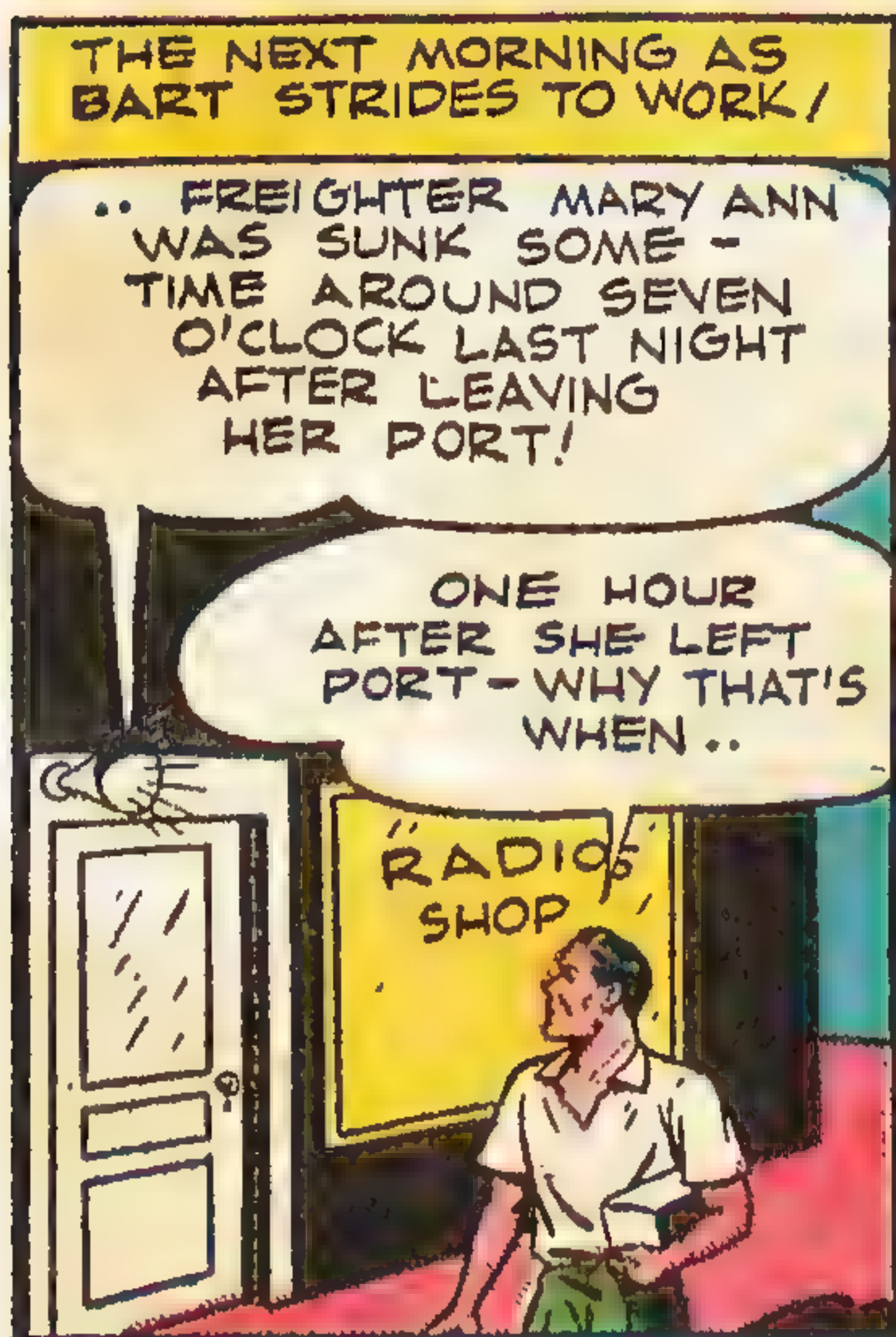
FORGET
IT! IT'S
GOOD TO
KNOW YOU
GUARDS ARE
DOING YOUR
DUTY/SAY,
THAT THROW
WAS ALMOST
PROFESSIONAL!

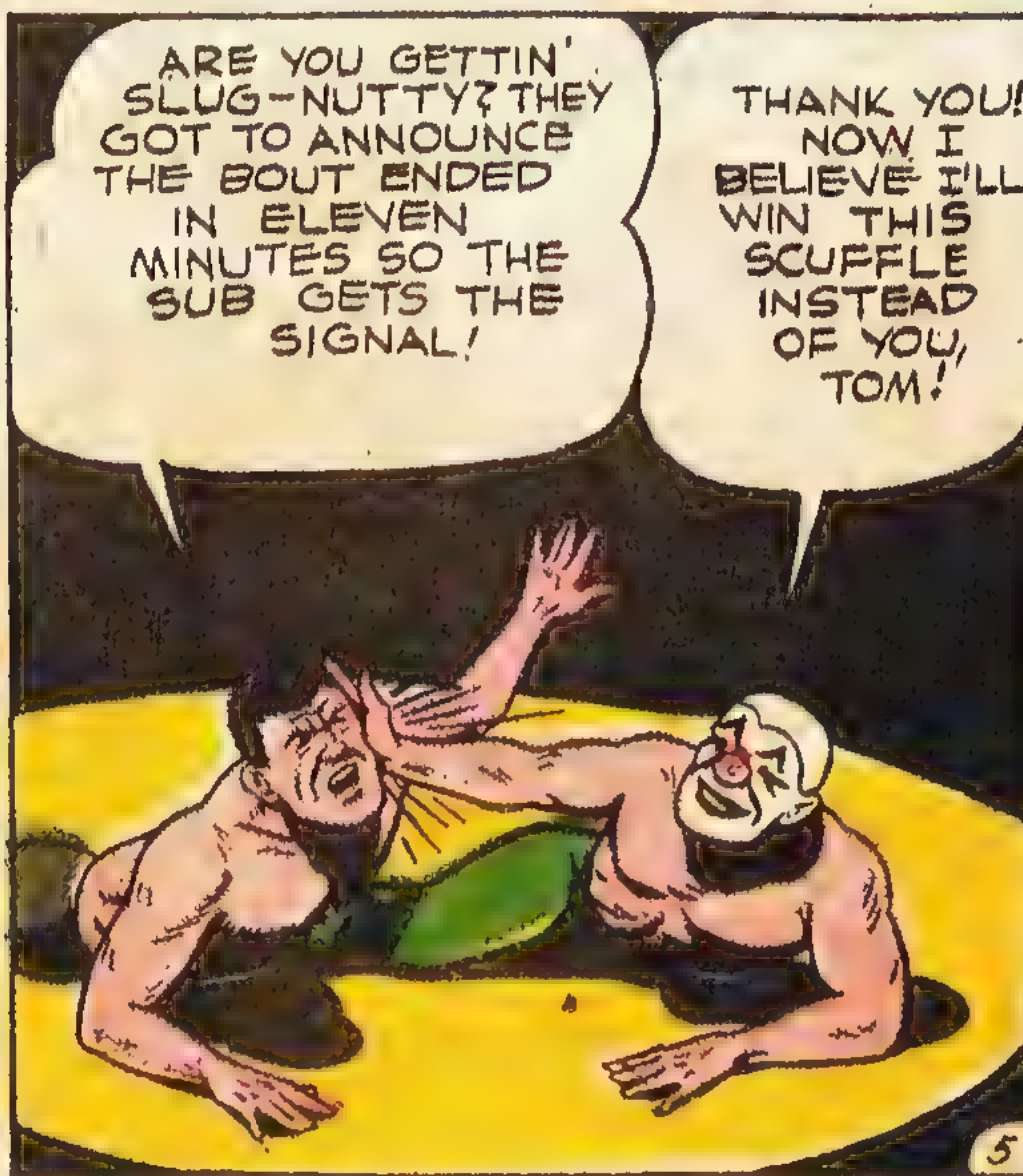
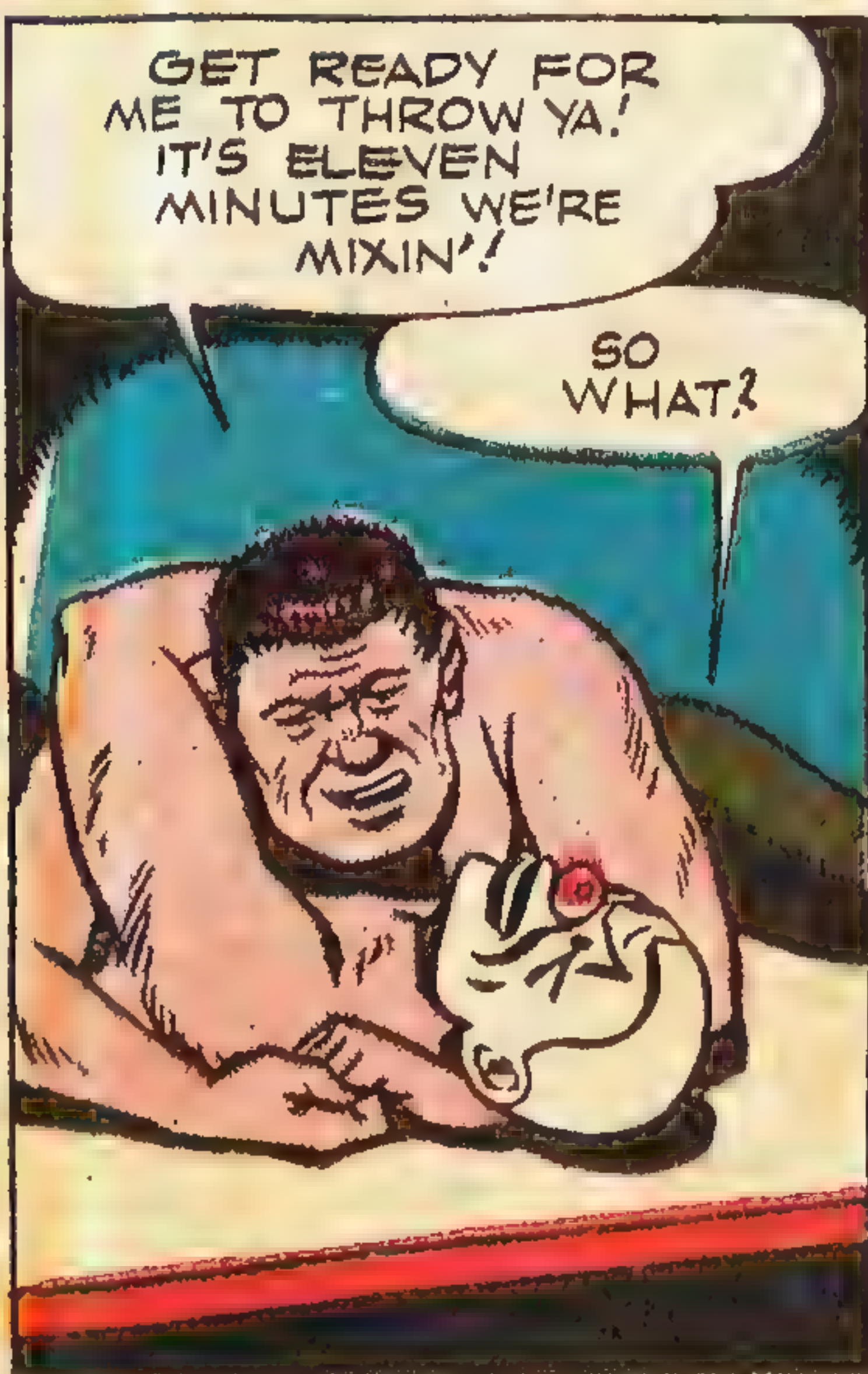
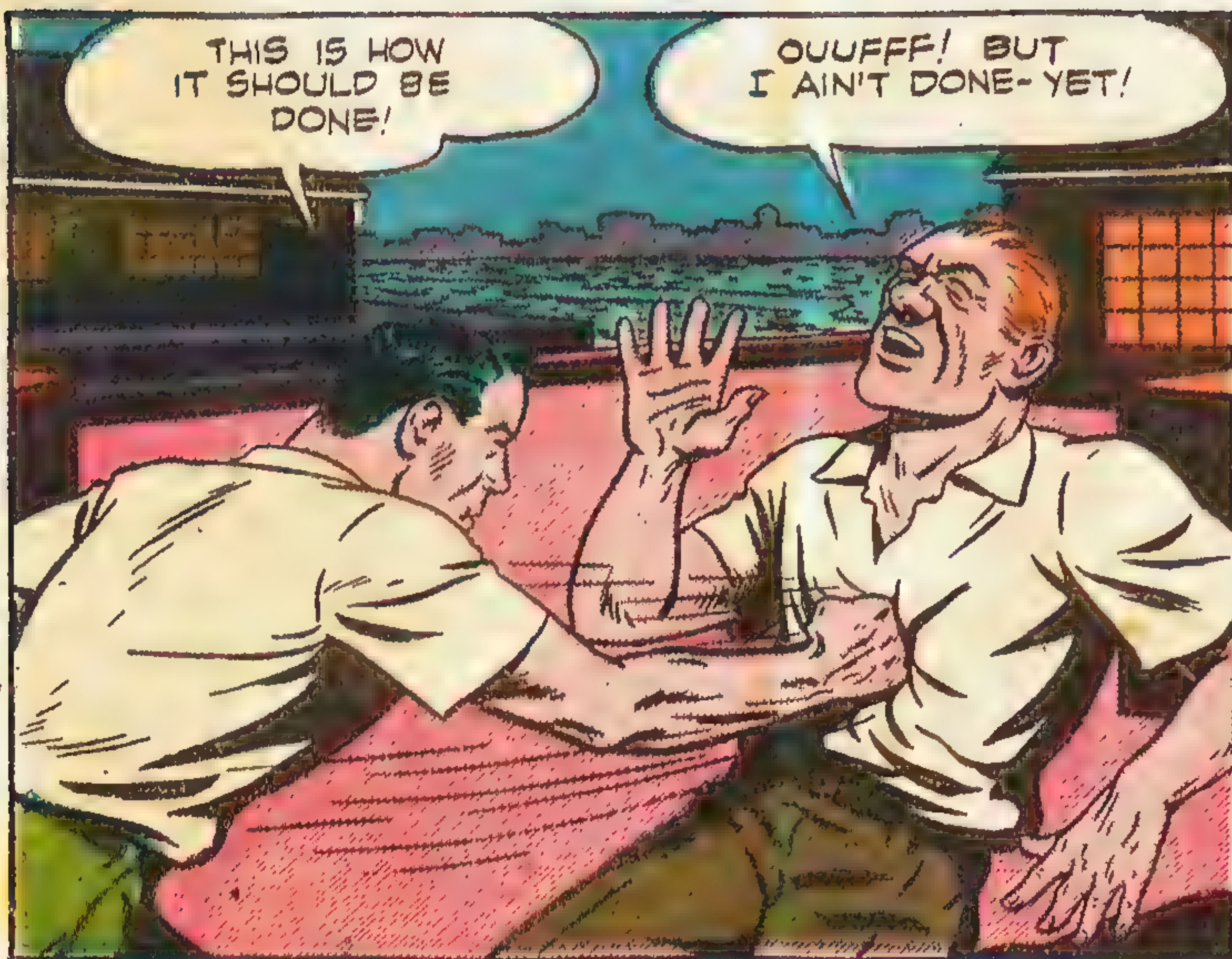


WHADDYA MEAN,
ALMOST? I'M
TOM VIGH AND
DAT'S CLOWN--
WE WRESTLES
EVERY NIGHT
FOR THE
BOYS!

WHY DONTCHA
DROP
AROUND
TONIGHT?

DON'T
MIND IF
I DO!

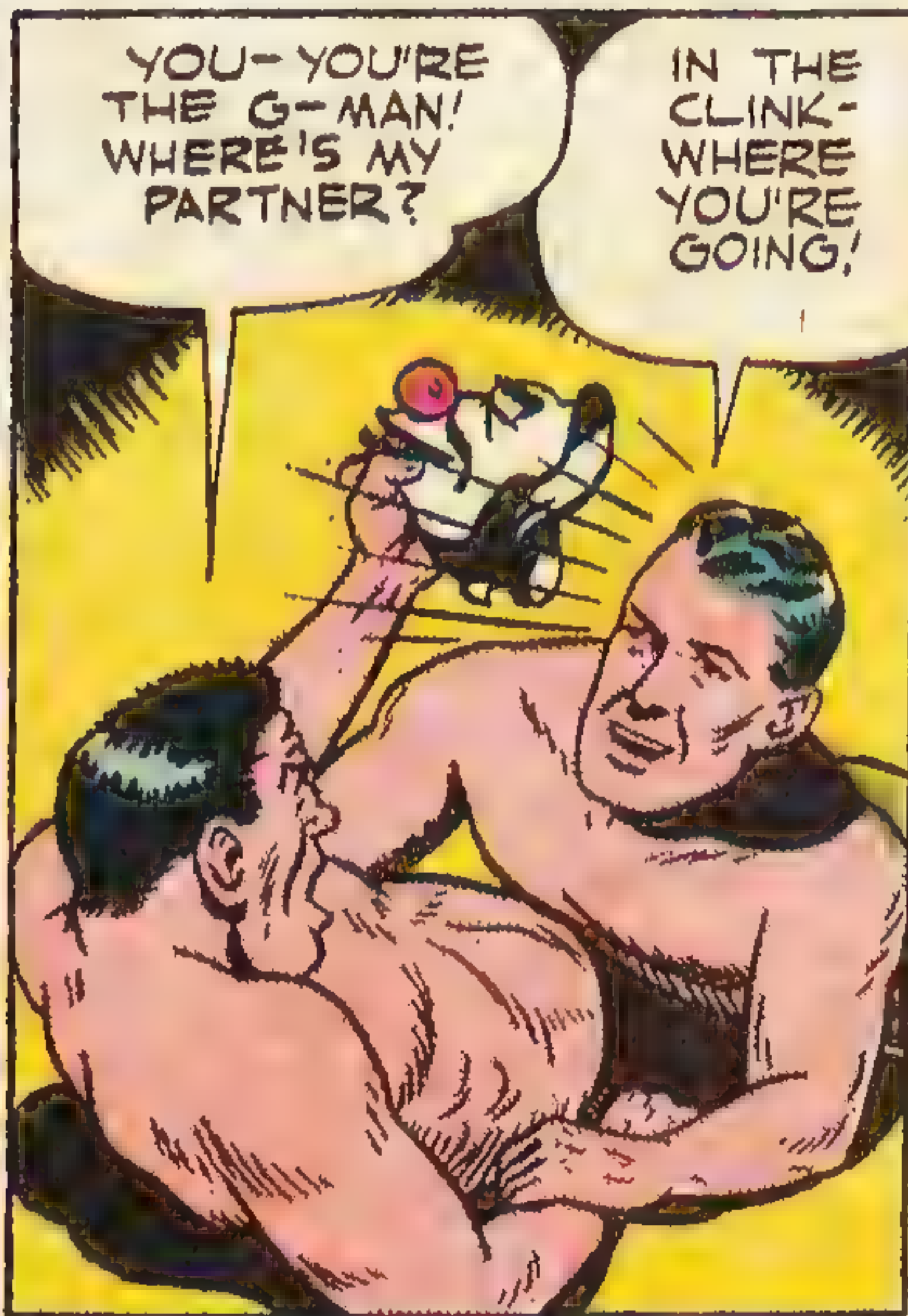






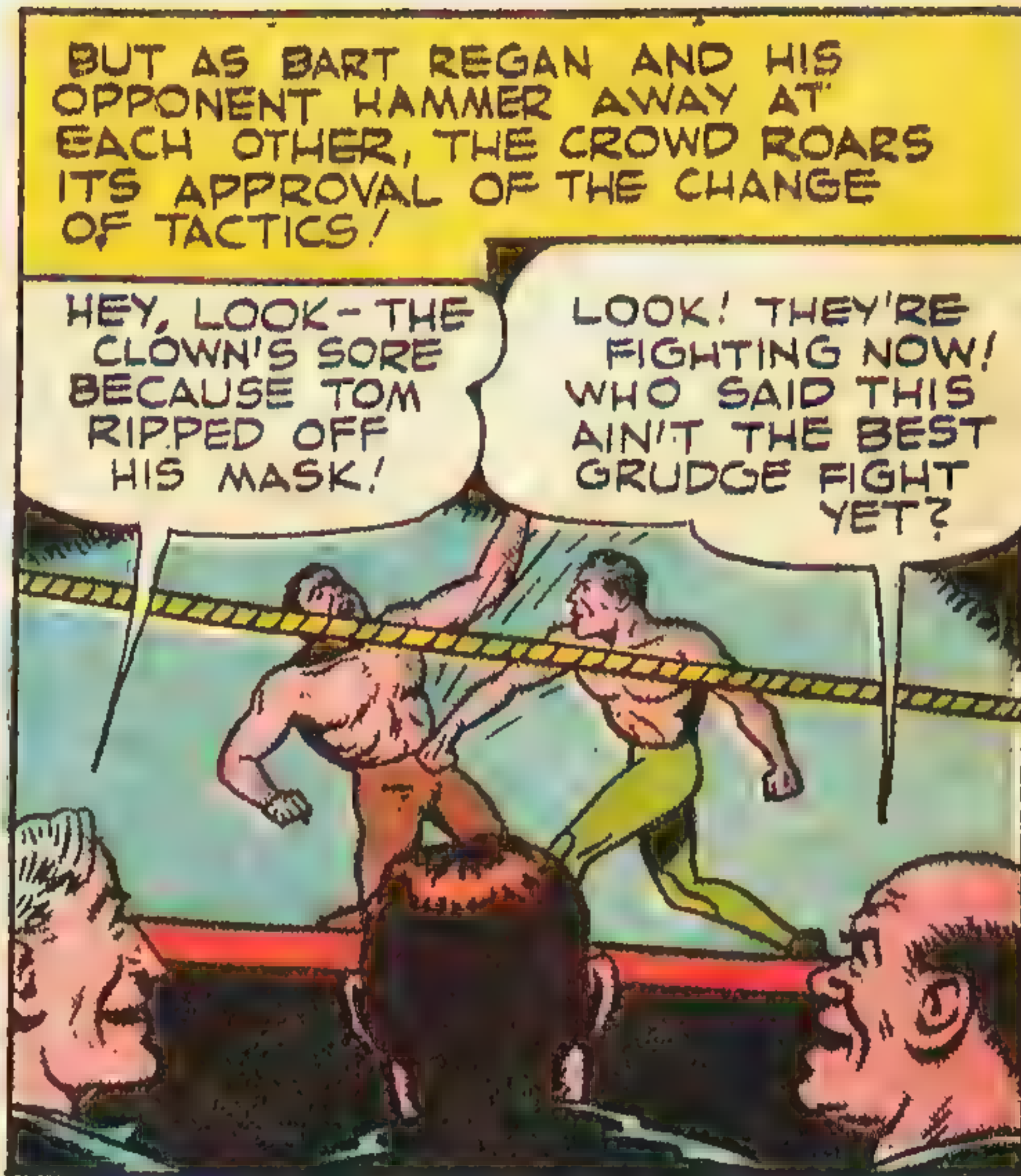
HEY, WHERE DID YOU LOIN DAT HIGH CLASS TALK?

WHY NOT TRY TO FIND OUT?



YOU-YOU'RE THE G-MAN! WHERE'S MY PARTNER?

IN THE CLINK-WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



BUT AS BART REGAN AND HIS OPPONENT HAMMER AWAY AT EACH OTHER, THE CROWD ROARS ITS APPROVAL OF THE CHANGE OF TACTICS!

HEY, LOOK-THE CLOWN'S SORE BECAUSE TOM RIPPED OFF HIS MASK!

LOOK! THEY'RE FIGHTING NOW! WHO SAID THIS AIN'T THE BEST GRUDGE FIGHT YET?



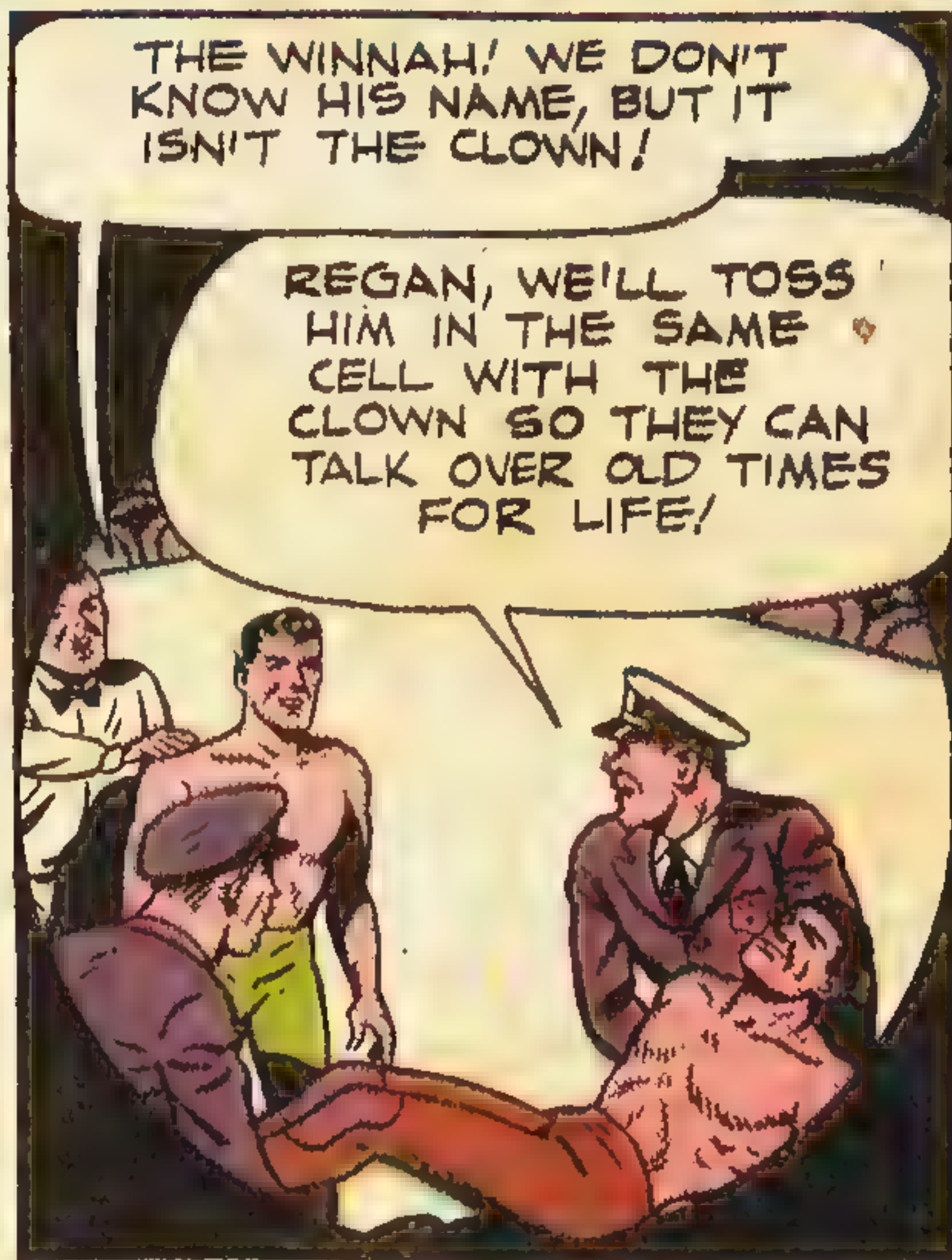
HOW'S THAT-AND THAT-AND THAT!

HAW! YOU G-MEN ARE SOFTIES. I CAN TAKE A MILLION OF THEM!



OH HE FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!

TRY THIS ONE-IT WORKS BETTER THAN A SLEEPING POWDER!



THE WINNAH! WE DON'T KNOW HIS NAME, BUT IT ISN'T THE CLOWN!

REGAN, WE'LL TOSS HIM IN THE SAME CELL WITH THE CLOWN SO THEY CAN TALK OVER OLD TIMES FOR LIFE!



LATER, A SWIFT PLANE DEPOSITS BART IN WASHINGTON, WHERE HE HASTENS TO REPORT TO HIS CHIEF!

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT THE MATCHES BETWEEN CLOWN AND VIGH SUPPLIED THE U-BOAT WITH SAILING INFORMATION... BUT HOW?

THE TIME OF THE FIGHT BROADCAST OVER THE AIR-- LISTEN, HERE'S A REBROADCAST!

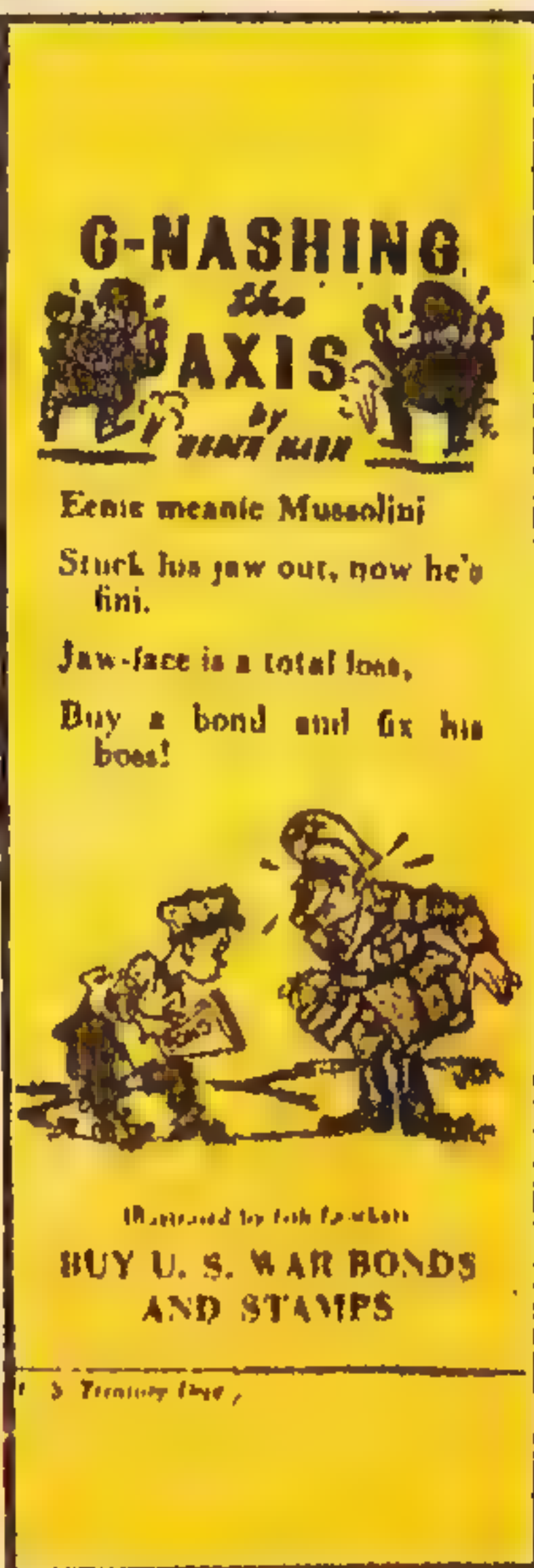
IN ELEVEN MINUTES AND FIVE SECONDS AN UNKNOWN OPPONENT DOWNED TOM VIGH TONIGHT!



ELEVEN! THAT'S WHEN ONE OF OUR FREIGHTERS STEAMED OUT TONIGHT. WHY, THE U-BOAT WILL SINK IT!

HOLD ON, CHIEF! THERE'S MORE NEWS!

AND, AT TWELVE MIDNIGHT, UNITED STATES DESTROYERS SANK A U-BOAT OFF THE COAST OF MARYLAND!!



G-NASHING
the
AXIS
by
BART HARR

Enie meanie Mussolini
Stuck his jaw out, now he's
fini.
Jaw-face is a total loss,
Buy a bond and fix his
boos!



Illustrated by Bob Fawcett
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS

MAN ABOUT TOWN

by Cleve Jerome

LUCKY KANE was perusing the ample pages of the Chicago "Gazette" when he read that the famous Zorn emerald had been brought into New York by a refugee and would be cut up and sold. He put down the paper.

"A cool quarter million," he murmured. "A cool quarter million!"

Lucky Kane was a jewel thief, and he had earned his sobriquet. Only once had his luck threatened to fail him, then it had come through. An important witness, the only person who might have identified him, had died before the trial. For lack of evidence, the case against Lucky had been dismissed.

It had been a narrow escape that time, three years ago. He still remembered the vindictive look on the face of Inspector Dan Taylor. "I'll get you yet, Lucky," he had said. "Your luck isn't always going to be good."

Lucky hadn't bothered to crowd it. He left town.

And now here he was in Chicago, and there was a big prize to be had in New York. A risk worth taking. Lucky reached for the phone and called a number. When a man answered, Lucky said: "Eddie, this is Lucky. I'd like to see you."

That had started the ball rolling. Eddie Barnes had a wonderful grapevine in Manhattan. Within two weeks, the Zorn emerald would be cut. He even found out the day and the approximate hour. A famous cutter was being brought up from South America, to which he had fled when the Nazis over-ran Holland.

Armed with these facts, and the short, ugly revolver that was his trademark, Lucky Kane registered at a small hotel in New York City. He arrived a week ahead of time, in order

to let his presence be known. He made no secret of being in the city. He attended movies, shows, and prizefights. It was at one of the latter that he ran into Dan Taylor.

Three years since he had seen him. The last time had been a narrow squeak and, as he spoke to the detective, Lucky felt his pulse beat faster. Fortunately, Taylor's sarcasm brought anger on, and stifled any fear.

"So you're going straight, eh, midget?" Taylor's keen gray eyes bored into Lucky's. The latter's face flushed at the allusion to his height. Only five feet two, Lucky sported built in heels to give himself an additional two inches.

Controlling his anger, Lucky said: "That's right, Taylor. And as long as this is a free country, a guy can do what he pleases."

Taylor's eyes snapped. "You mean as long as other guys fight your battles, it'll be a free country." His thin lips tightened. "Maybe you've heard I'm going in the Army, Lucky, maybe you haven't. Just the same, the last two weeks I'm on this job, I'm watching you." He puffed at his cigar. "Nobody's telling me you're in town for your health."

"That's right, I'm not," Lucky said, heatedly. "I got tired of Chi and came here to spend some dough. When it's gone, I'm going back."

Taylor removed the cigar from his mouth. "I'm not against a guy going straight," he said, "but you never will." He turned toward the arena as the announcer's voice, bawling the semi-final, came through the loud speaker. "Just don't crowd your luck, Lucky," Taylor warned. "These days are filled with surprises."

Glowering, Lucky watched Taylor move easily away. His lips curled. "Some day, Taylor," he said, "you're goin to

get yours." Nobody, of course, heard him.

It costs plenty of money to put machinery in motion for a quarter of a million dollars' worth of hot ice. Lucky had paid heavily for his information. "But its worth it," he told himself, "the thing's foolproof!"

Yes, that had been really smart, the idea one of Eddie Barnes' boys had worked out. They'd stage a fake jewel robbery on lower Fifth Avenue, just a short time before the Zorn emerald was due to be snatched. Naturally, Inspector Taylor would rush to the phony robbery, as part of routine. He'd be busy for an hour.

He looked at his watch. One o'clock. Now for the alibi. He picked up the house phone, spoke to the operator. "This is Mr. Kane," he said. "I'm going to take a nap for an hour again. Please call me at two."

"Certainly, Mr. Kane," the girl said.

For three days now, promptly after lunch, he had taken an hour's nap, requested to be called.

Five minutes later, using a back stairway, he had slipped unnoticed out of the hotel. To the girl on the board, he was asleep upstairs. He'd have to be back at two to get that call. A perfect alibi. And what a set-up.

Everything worked smoothly. Eddie's men had told him of the little-used wash room at the back of the second floor in the "Jeweler's Building." The clothes were there, just as had been promised. Lucky smiled to himself, donned them. He looked at his gun.

Five minutes later four very frightened people in "Drummond and Company," where the Zorn emerald was being cut, were looking at a window-washer, who was saying, "Into that closet, you three. And one

peep and you're dead!" The fourth man, an elderly, thin-faced man sat frightened at the table. The emerald was in the vise before him.

Lucky turned the key in the closet, then spoke to the man. "All right, Pop, take that thing out of there. And careful!" Although the room was bright with light, the emerald glowed like a living, green fire.

The man's hands trembled as he handed the emerald to Lucky. It was the size of a small egg. Lucky felt his heart beat faster as his hand closed around it. His other arm went up.

Without a sound, the old man fell to the floor.

Four minutes. The clothes were off now, and Lucky, in street attire, was walking out the door, rapidly.

"BRRNNGG!"

Loud and clangorous was the alarm.

Cold sweat broke out on Lucky. Had he walked a little slower, he would have been trapped! A steel door clanged behind him. The last vanguard of the luncheon crowd formed around the building, staring pop-eyed, as men in plainclothes suddenly appeared from nowhere, carrying guns. Detectives, assigned to guard the street!

There was no time to lose. In the first moment of hubbub, Lucky knew he wouldn't be stopped. He looked about for a taxi. There was none around. But on the corner, a group of people was waiting for a Fifth Avenue bus.

The blood pounding madly at his temples, Lucky joined them. Into his mind flashed an old adage about safety in numbers. Breathing heavily, he shouldered his way through the crowd and gained the top deck of the bus. Cops were already blocking off West 48th Street. Lucky looked at his watch. Eighteen minutes to go.

He got off the bus at the next stop, then walked rapidly to the hotel. No one saw him go up the back stairs. The phone

rang just as he entered his room. Feigning sleepiness, he yawned and said: "Yes. What is it?"

"Two o'clock, Mr. Kane."

He hung up. Now he'd only have to wait for Dan Taylor. The alibi was perfect.

Taylor arrived at six. Lucky, a keen student of eyes, knew that the Inspector was aware of Lucky's every movement. Already the alibi had been checked. Thus, almost insolently, Lucky parried the detective's questions. "And I can prove, Taylor," he said, "that I haven't been out of this hotel all day. And I don't go in for robberies here in New York." He yawned. "Matter of fact, I'm returning to Chi tomorrow. Of course, if you have any objections, I could have a lawyer tell you it's impossible to hold an innocent man." He smiled inwardly, watching Taylor's strong fingers crush the omnipresent cigar.

Without a word, the Inspector left. Lucky, when the door closed said: "I'm sure a lucky guy." But he meant you can't beat a perfect alibi!

* * *

"Aw, what's the use, Dan," the Chief Inspector said to Dan Taylor hours later. "You can't pin it on Lucky Kane. The guy's got a perfect alibi. And maybe he's not lying about going straight." He put an affectionate hand on his aide's shoulder. "Too bad you got that tough break with him last time, Dan."

Taylor glowered. "Guy's like Lucky don't go straight," he said. "That theft had all the earmarks of a Kane job." Doggedly, he added: "I'll get him somehow!"

The night brought no answer, though. The stoolies had nothing to report, and Dan Taylor found nothing. At nine o'clock in the morning, Taylor dropped wearily into a barber chair after a sleepless night. He was about ready to admit defeat. In two hours, Lucky Kane would be heading back to Chicago. Dan put a hand to his throb-

bing head, scarcely heard the barber's exclamation. "Boy, am I lucky!" the barber enthused. He thrust a paper before Dan. "I win a free ticket to that new movie, *Man about Town*. See?"

Dan looked at the tabloid page. It was a publicity stunt for a movie. A photographer moved around town snapping crowd pictures. In each crowd two heads were ringed and a box informed the owners that free tickets awaited them upon identification. Idly, Dan scanned the page, following the barber's finger. Then, he shot to his feet, oblivious of the barber's startled exclamation.

Lucky Kane was finishing his packing when Dan Taylor burst in. He looked up, startled. The detective's eyes were bloodshot, but triumphant.

Lucky held onto his nerve. His mind snapped back. No, nothing could have gone wrong. "Don't you knock?" he asked.

Dan Taylor grinned. "How are you, celebrity? I just dropped in to see you off." He smiled, relishing the expression on Kane's face, and handed over the paper. "See this Lucky? Boy, are you in the big time! And here I've been trying to place you at the scene of a recent jewel robbery." His voice was smooth and unctuous. "You were here yesterday afternoon, weren't you, Lucky? You couldn't have been at 48th and Fifth, could you?"

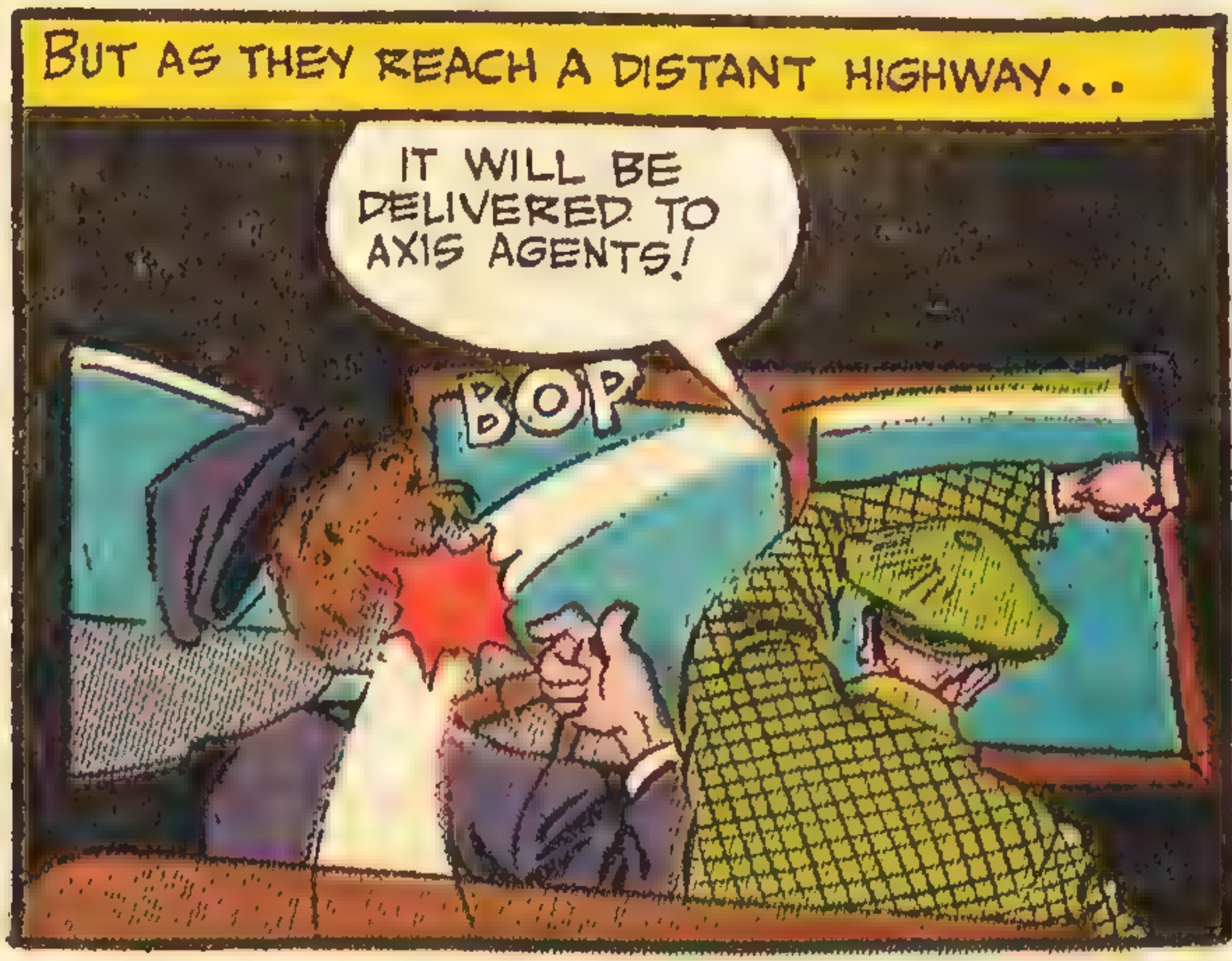
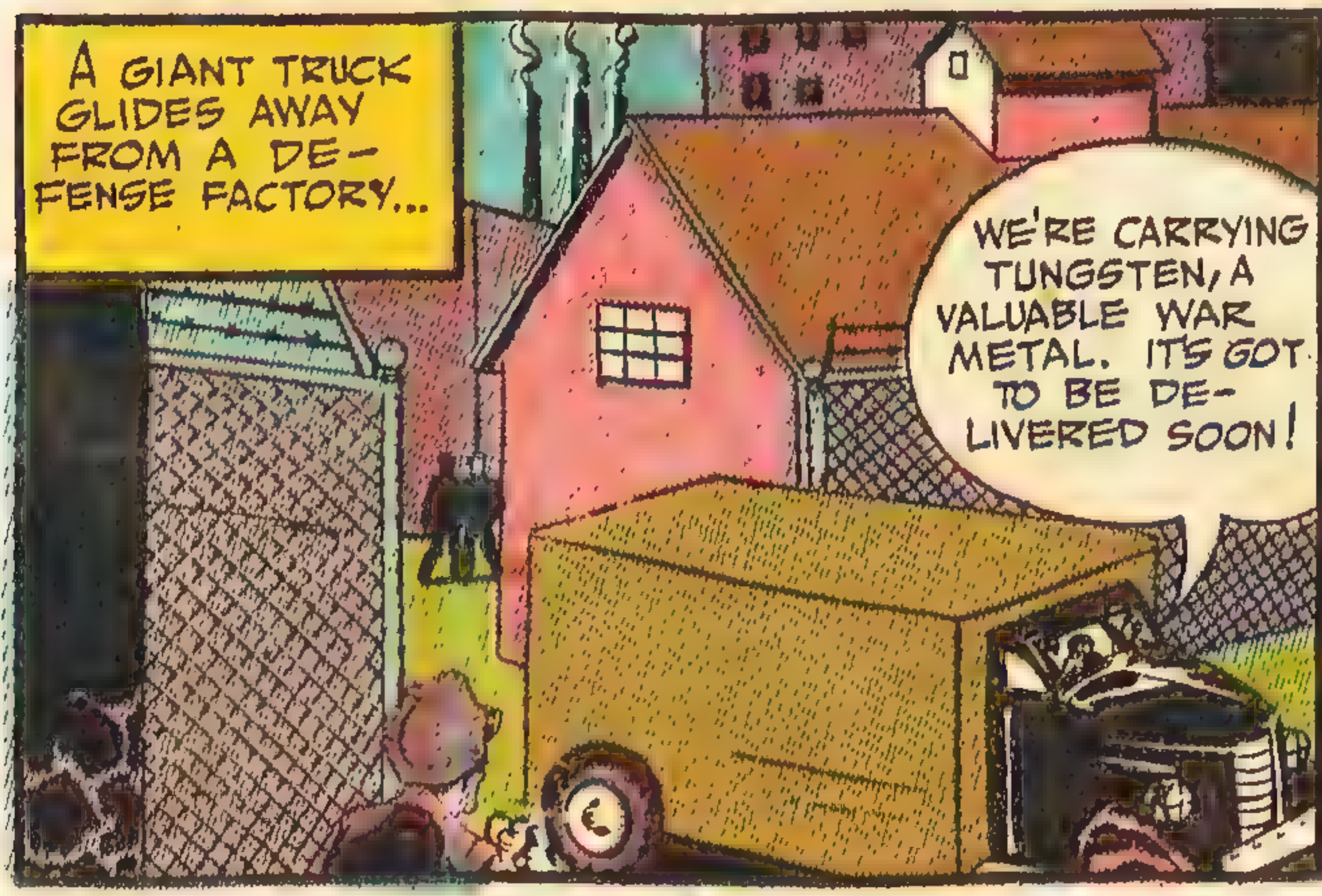
Lucky Kane didn't answer. His eyes were rivetted on the picture of the eight people waiting for the bus, at 48th and Fifth. There was a ring around the familiar face of one man, and over it a caption: "This is a Lucky Man about Town who'll see *Man about Town*, free!"

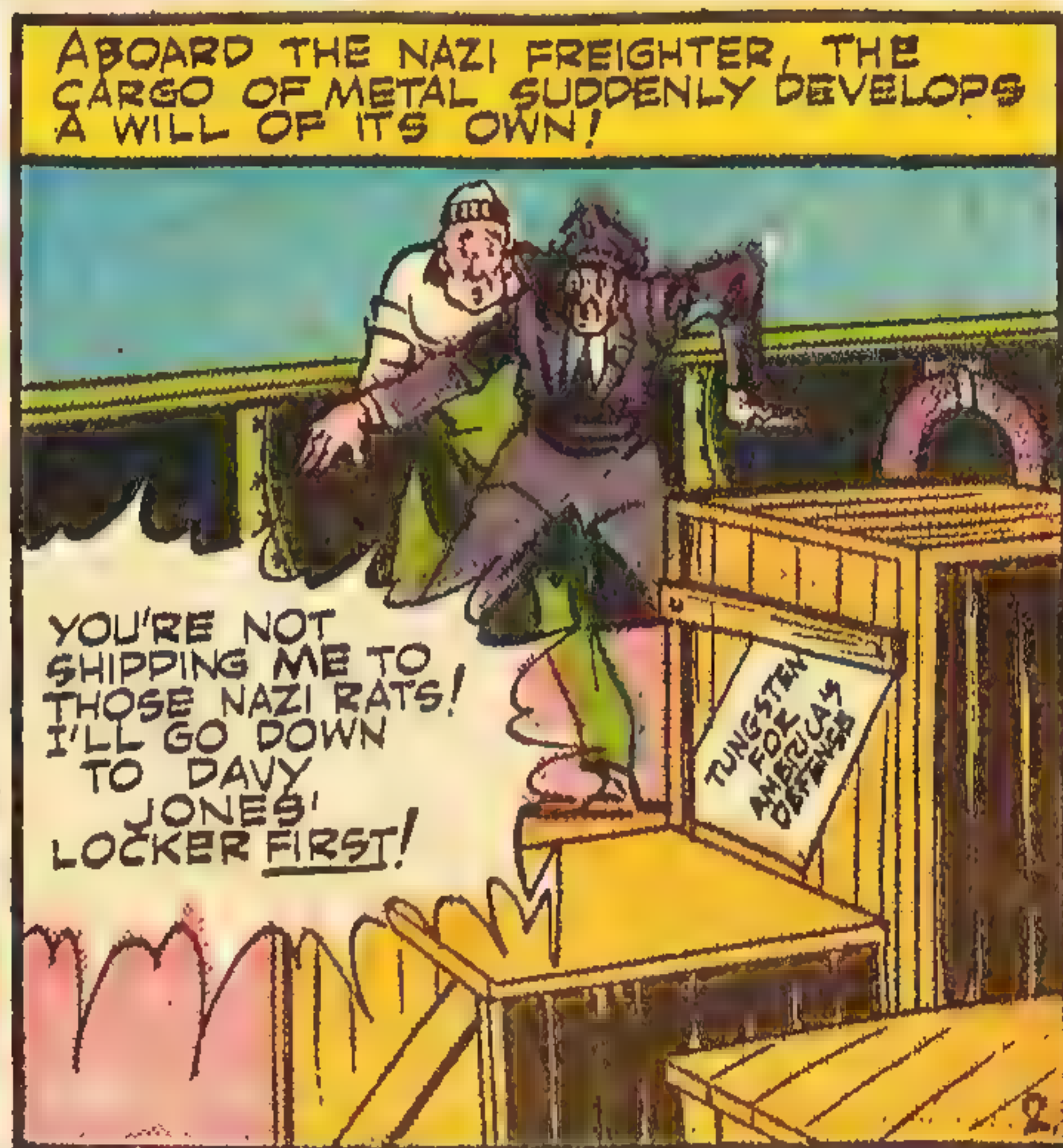
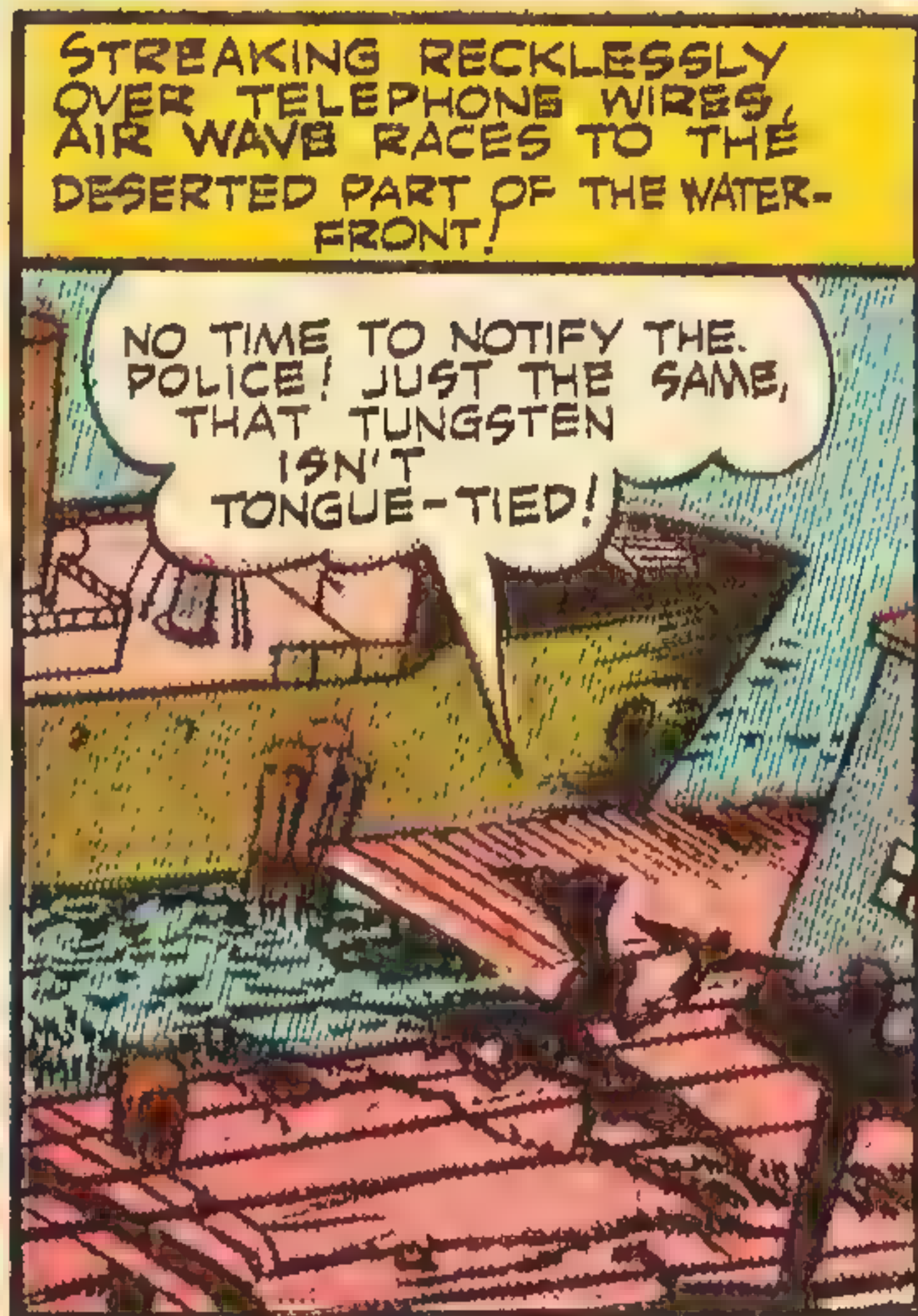
Anybody who knew him would have recognized the features of not-so-Lucky Kane, who had a quarter of a million dollars' worth of emerald hidden in the false heel of his right shoe!

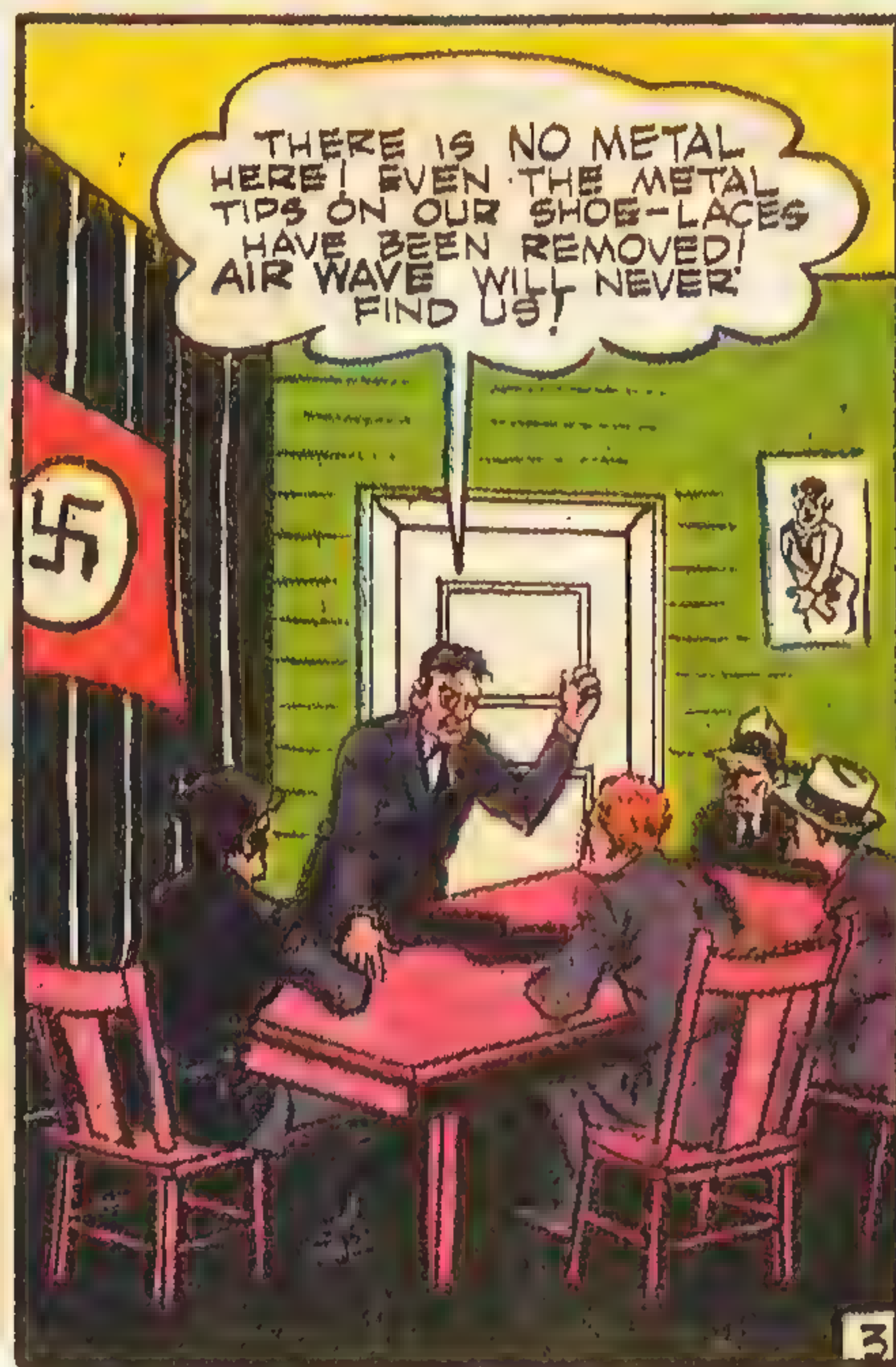
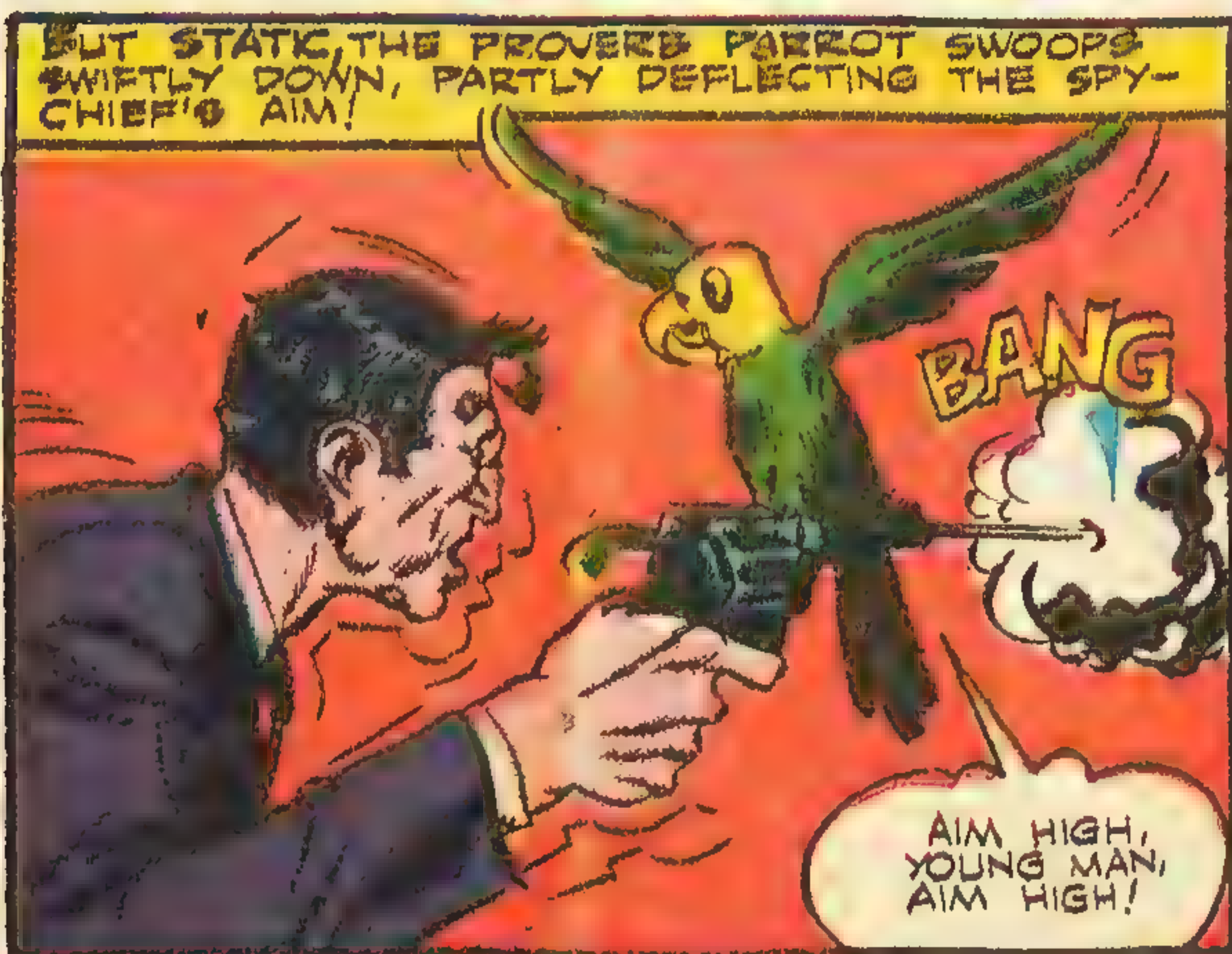
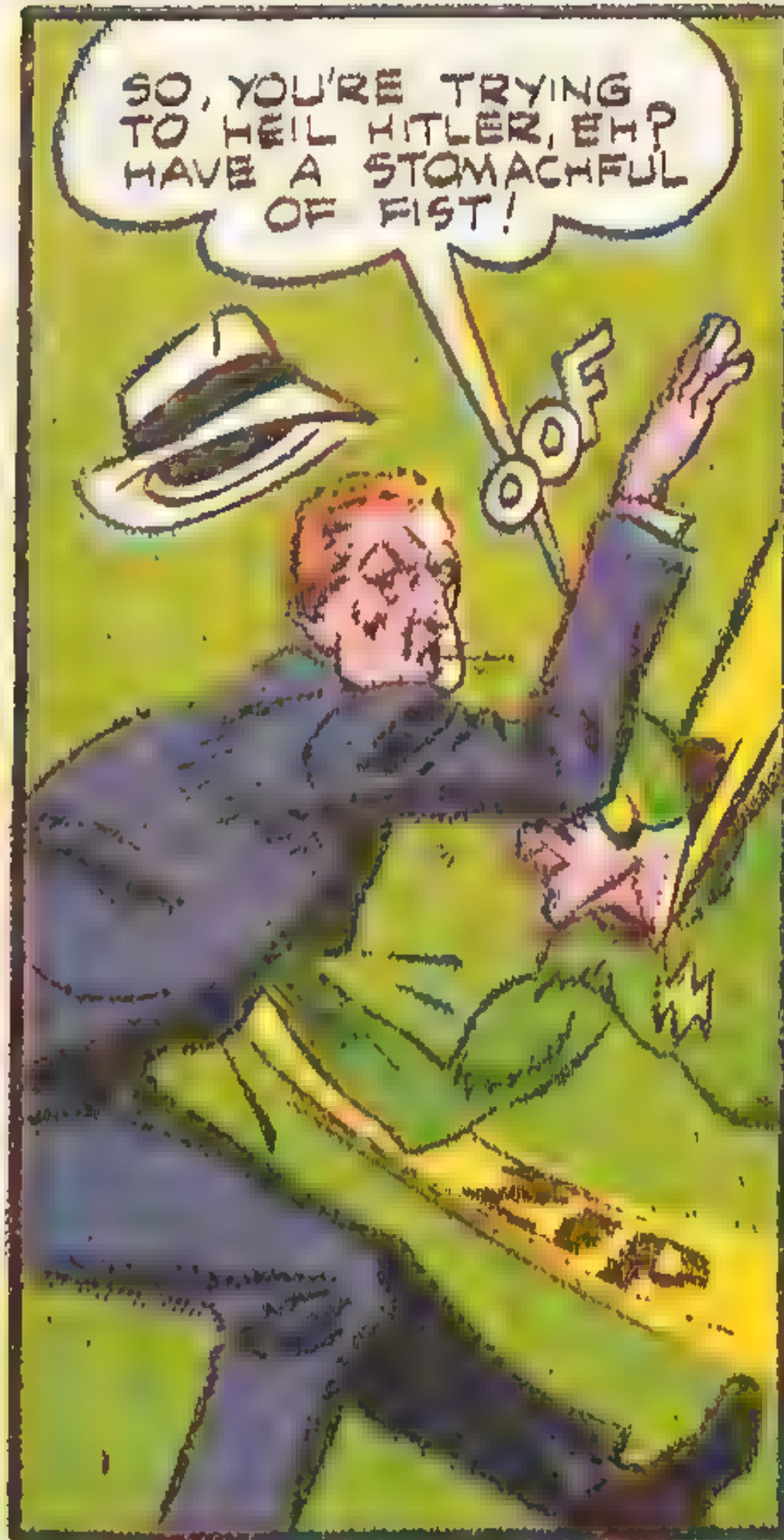
Inspector Taylor found it, too.



WIZARD OF WIRELESS, WARDEN OF SOCIETY... SUCH IS THE BRILLIANT **AIR WAVE**, WHOSE SPECIAL POWERS GIVE HIM THE MASTERY OF SOUNDS THAT TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE! BUT ONE CRIMINAL CLEVERLY CONTRIVES TO BAFFLE THE MAGICIAN OF RADIO BY TURNING THE CLOCK OF CIVILIZATION BACK TO THE DAYS OF SAVAGERY... UNTIL **AIR WAVE** BRINGS TO JUSTICE THE ...
"MAN WHO AVOIDED METAL!"







THE PUZZLED MASTER OF RADIO MAGIC SEEKS THE TRICKY ESPIONAGE AGENT IN VAIN!



I'M SURE HUGENBERG DIDN'T LEAVE THE COUNTRY, BUT I CAN'T PICK UP HIS VOICE ANYWHERE! IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY RECEIVING SET?

AND IN HIS METAL-LESS RETREAT, HUGENBERG SUPPLIES HIS MEN WITH NOVEL WEAPONS -- HEAVY STONES TIED TO WOODEN CLUBS!

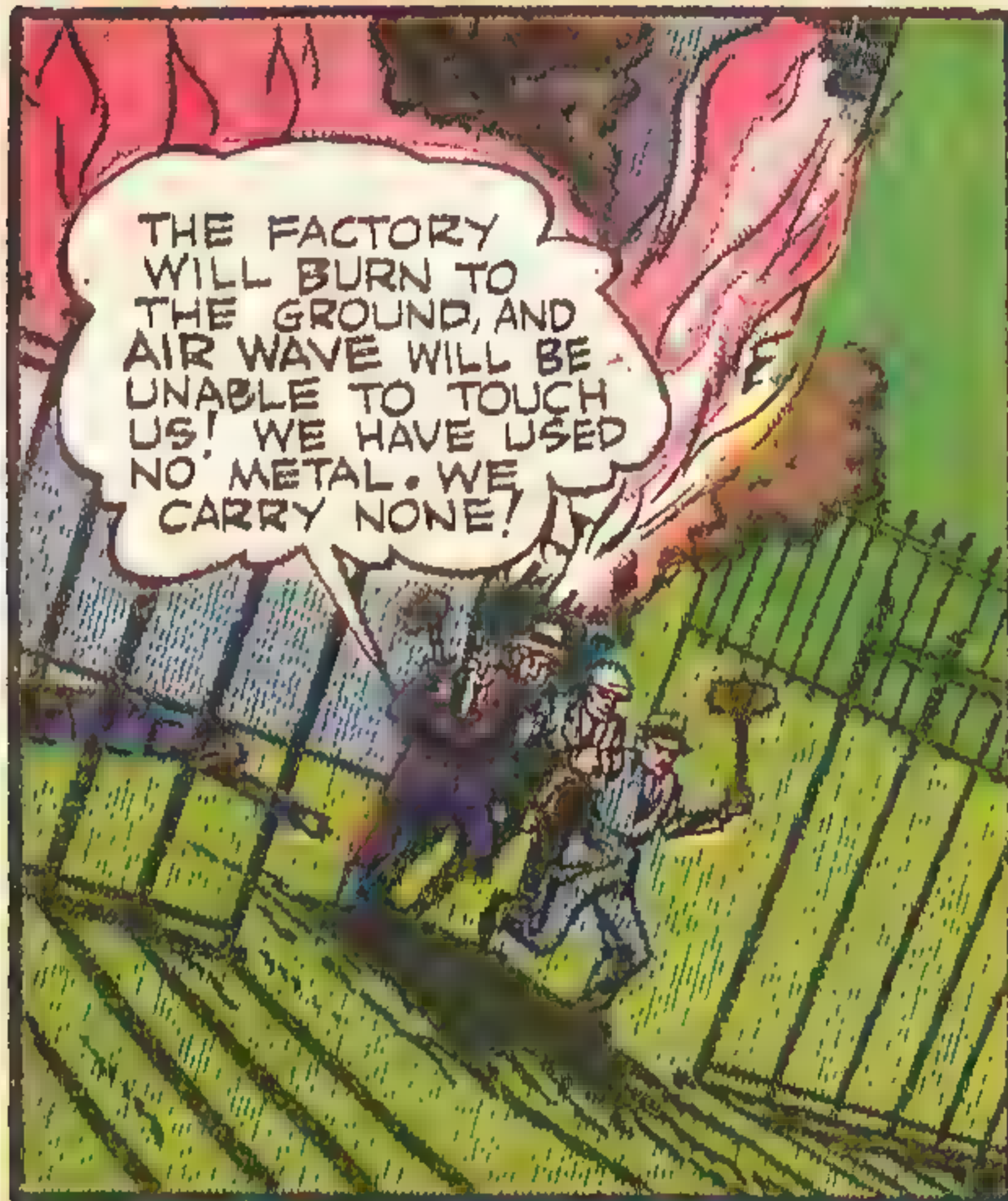


KINDA! QUIET TONIGHT EH, ED?

THESE CLUBS ARE EFFECTIVE WEAPONS -- AS THOSE GUARDS SHALL SOON FIND OUT!

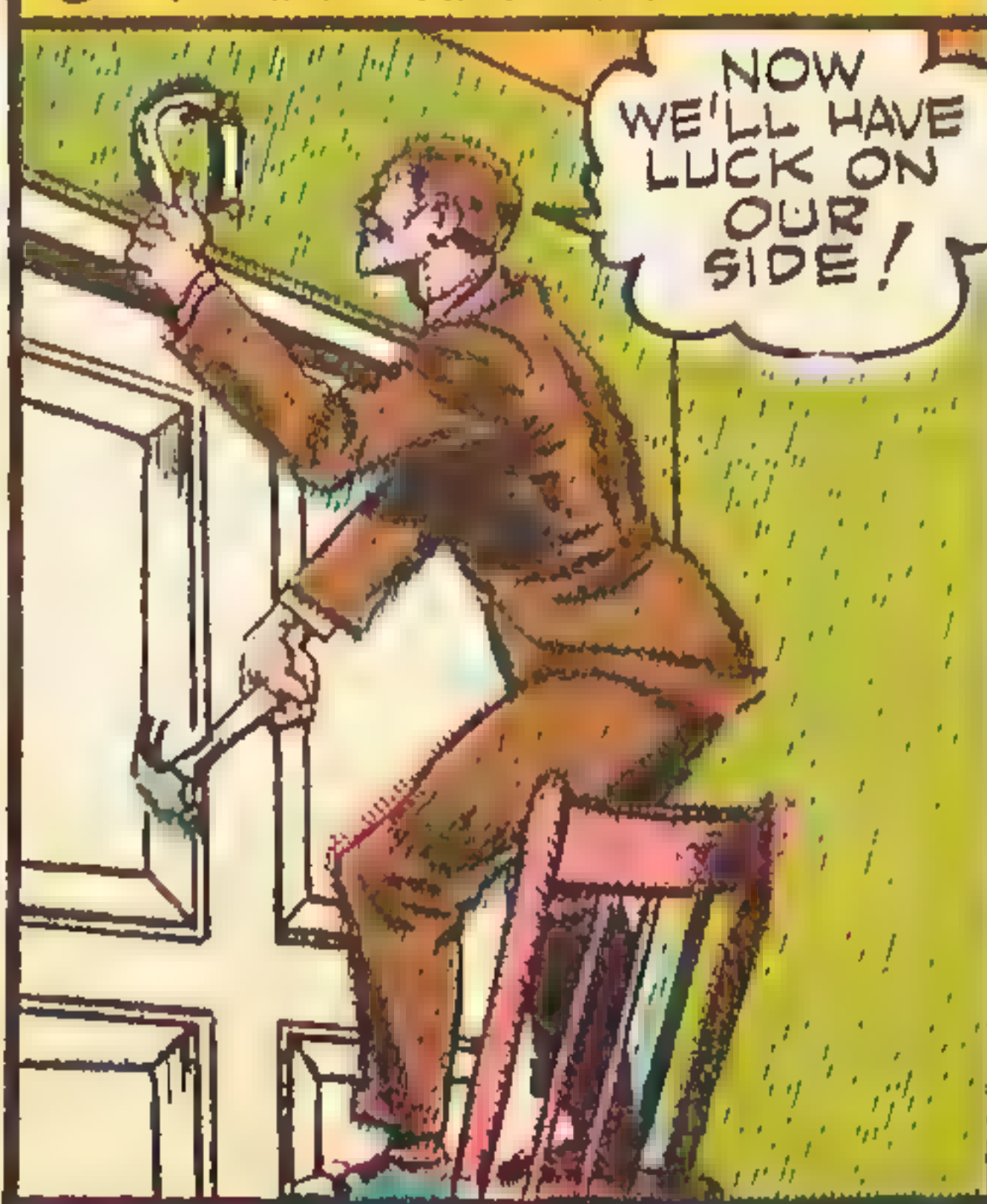
SALANT AIRPLANE WORKS

WE WILL WRECK THE FACTORY, AND THESE CURSED AMERICANS WILL BE UNABLE TO FIGHT OUR FUEHRER!



THE FACTORY WILL BURN TO THE GROUND, AND AIR WAVE WILL BE UNABLE TO TOUCH US! WE HAVE USED NO METAL. WE CARRY NONE!

UNKNOWN TO HUGENBERG HOWEVER, BAD LUCK IS ON HIS TRAIL -- IN THE SHAPE OF A HORSESHOE IN THE HANDS OF A NAZI WATCHMAN ---



NOW WE'LL HAVE LUCK ON OUR SIDE!

LATER, THE SPIES RETURN TO PLAN NEW SABOTAGE.



NOW TO BLOW UP THE CITY RESERVOIR! WE NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT AIR WAVE.

BUT RELAYED BY THE METAL HORSESHOE, THE SPY-MASTER'S VOICE IS PICKED UP BY THE WIZARD OF WIRELESS!



-- WORRY ABOUT AIR WAVE.

YOU'LL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE SOON NAZI!

THIS WAY OF TRAVELING WILL HAVE TO DO UNTIL A BETTER ONE COMES ALONG!

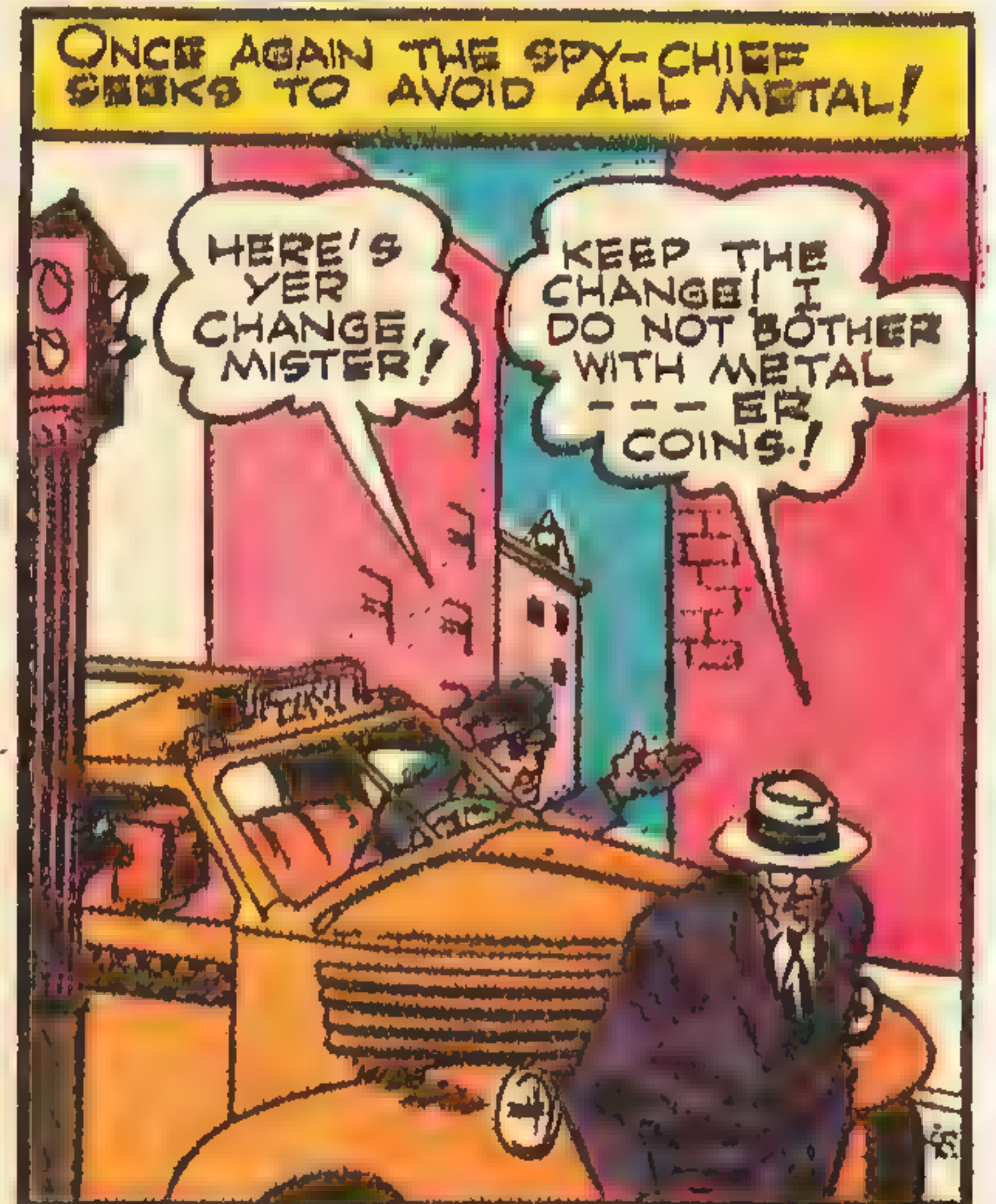
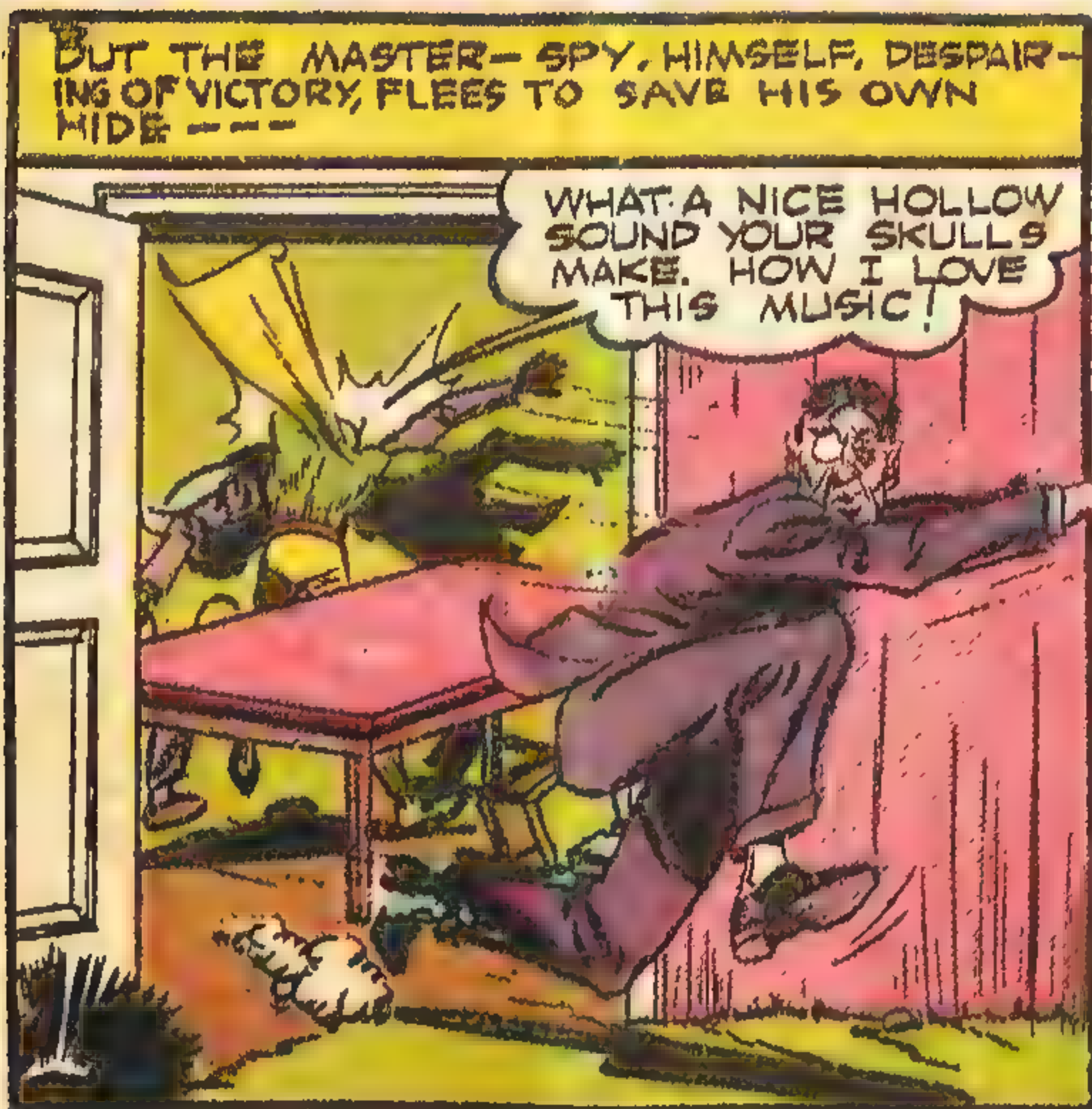
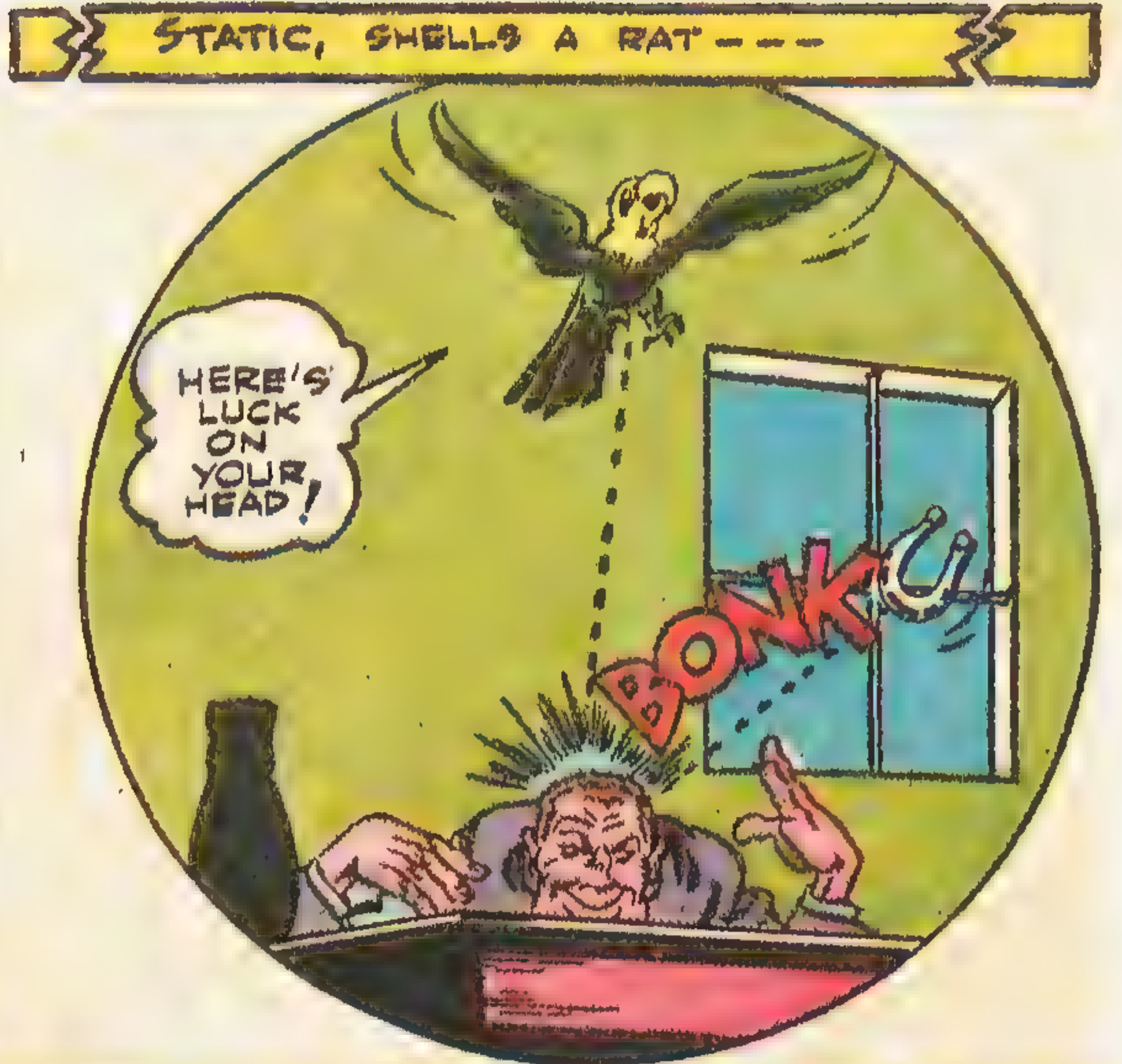
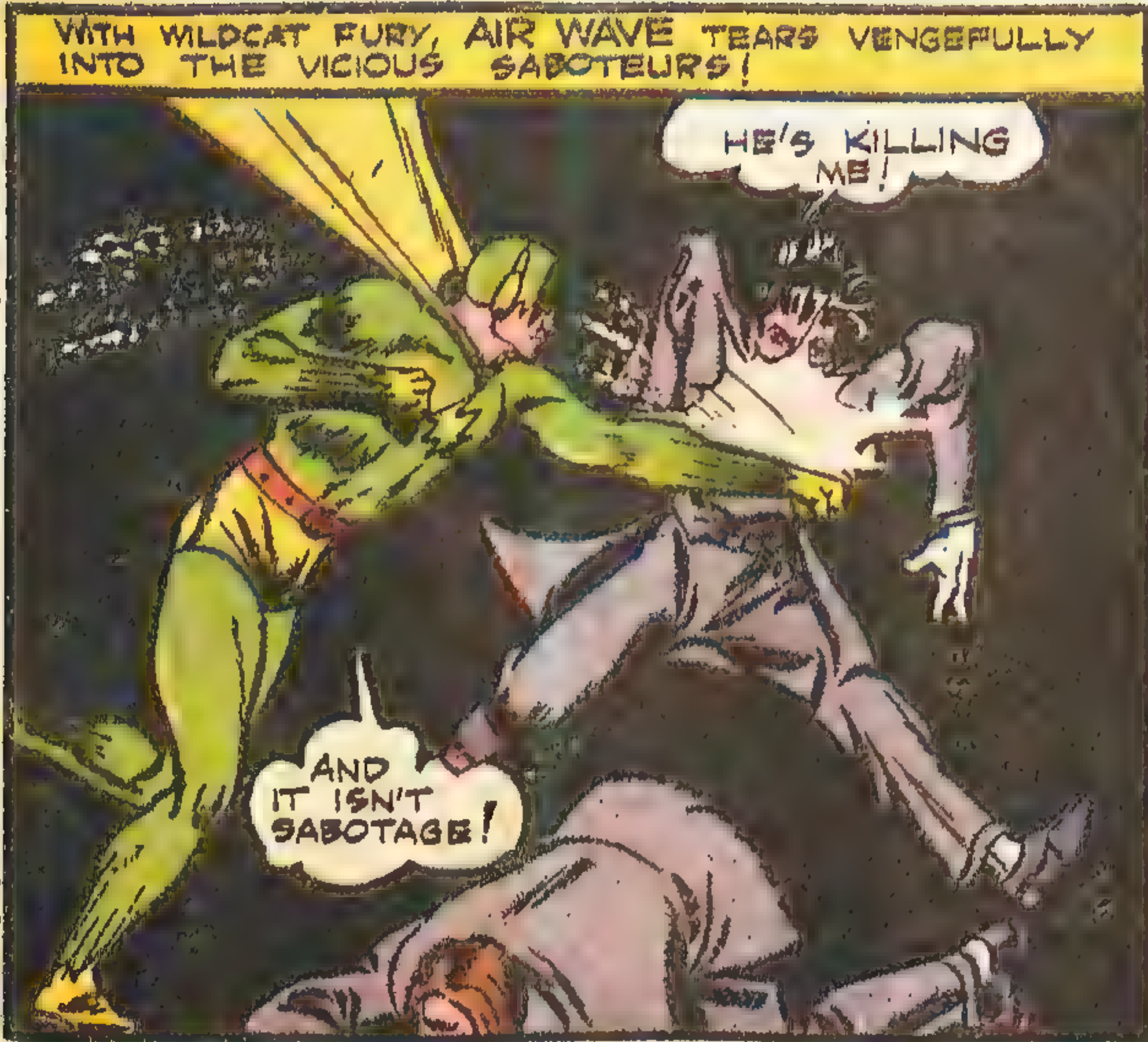


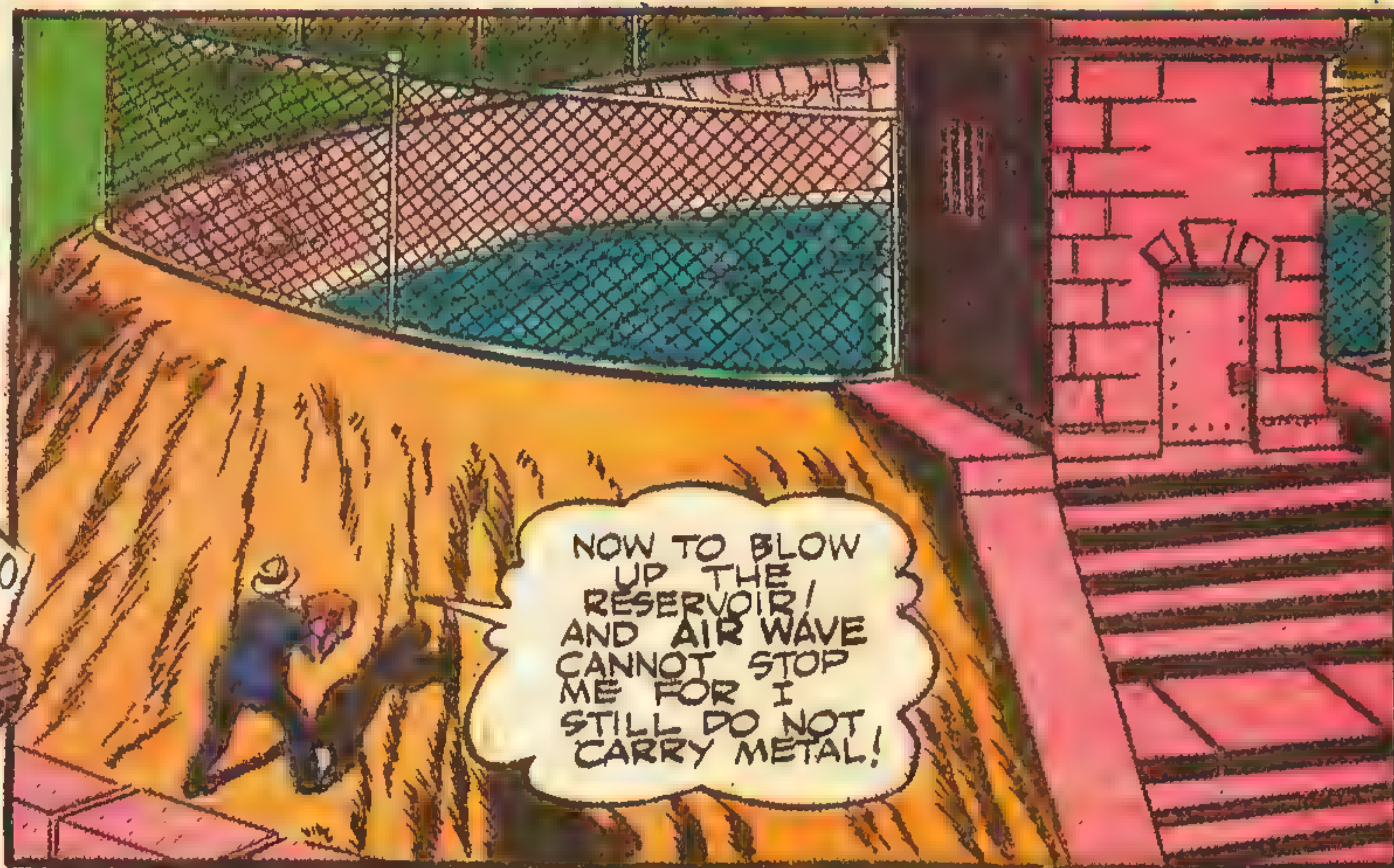
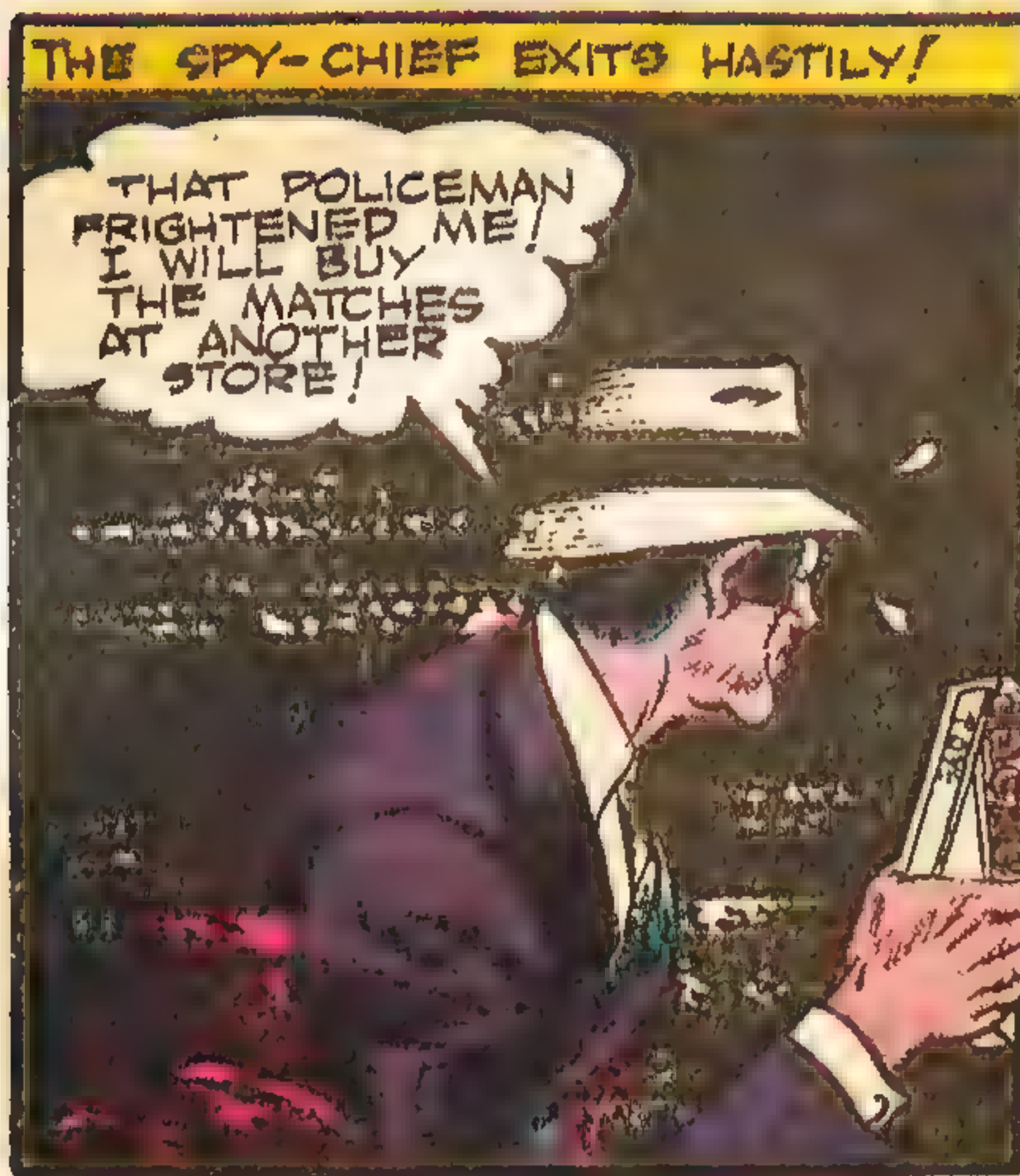
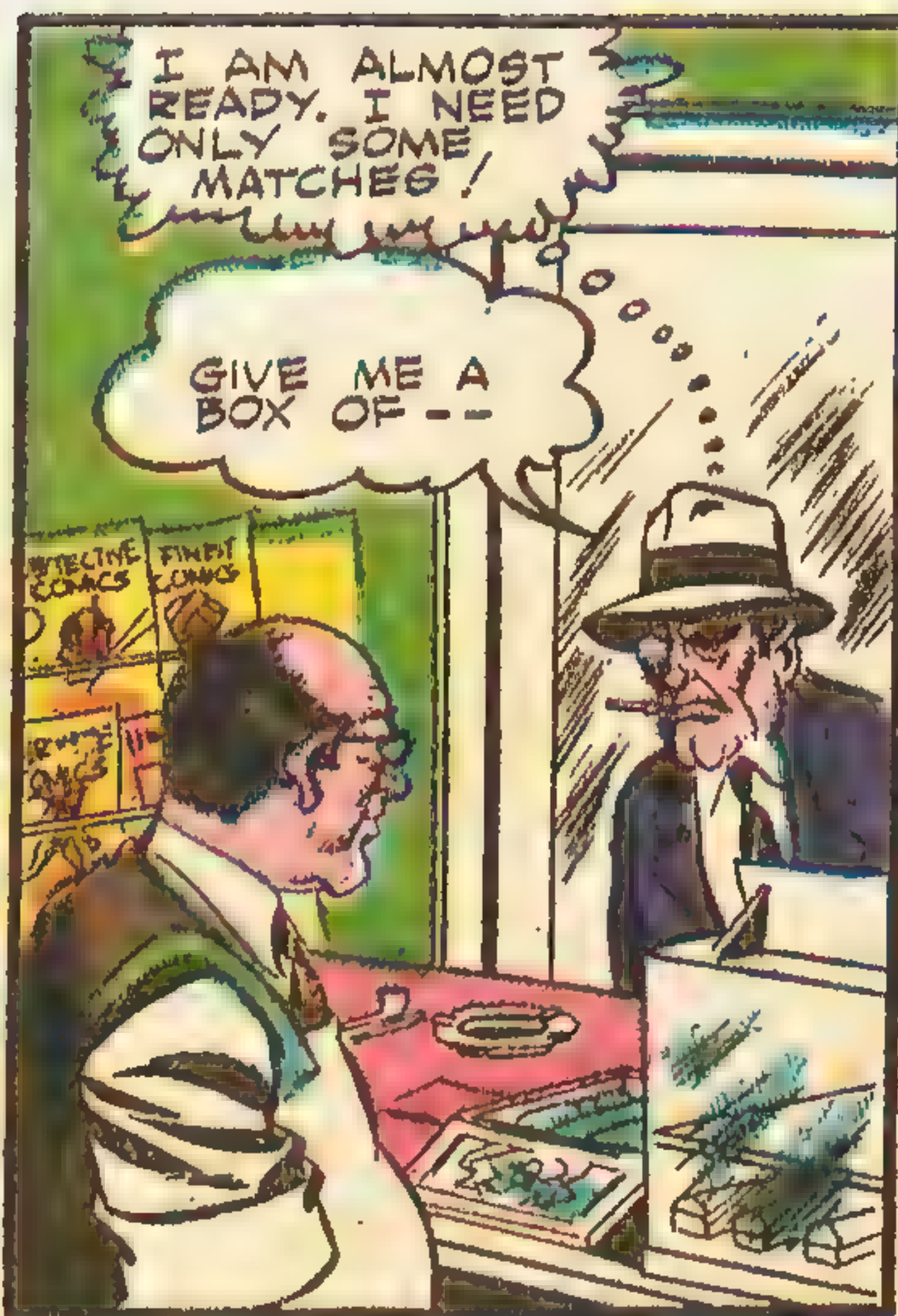
WHEN AIR WAVE'S AWAY, THE RATS WILL PLAY!

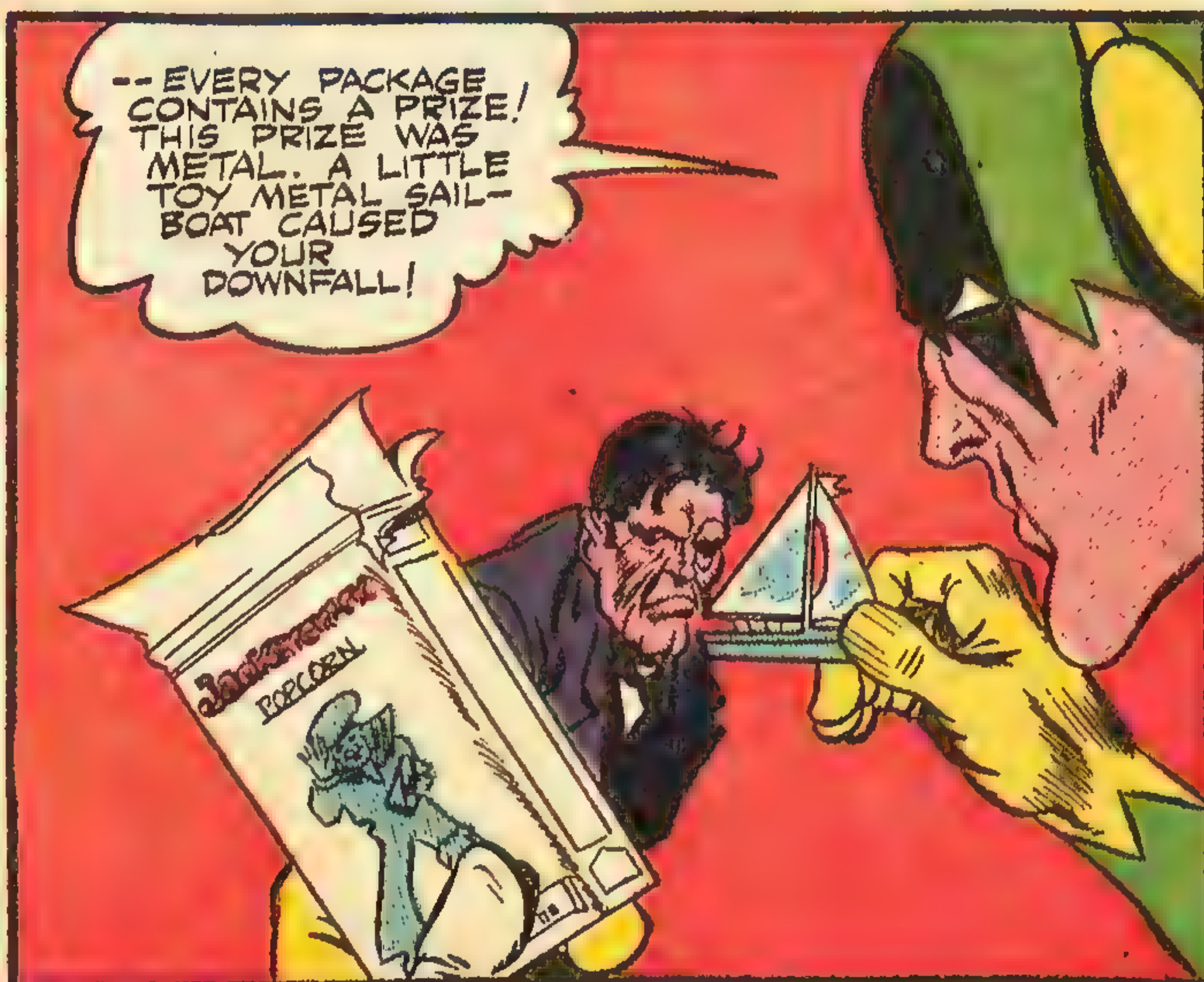
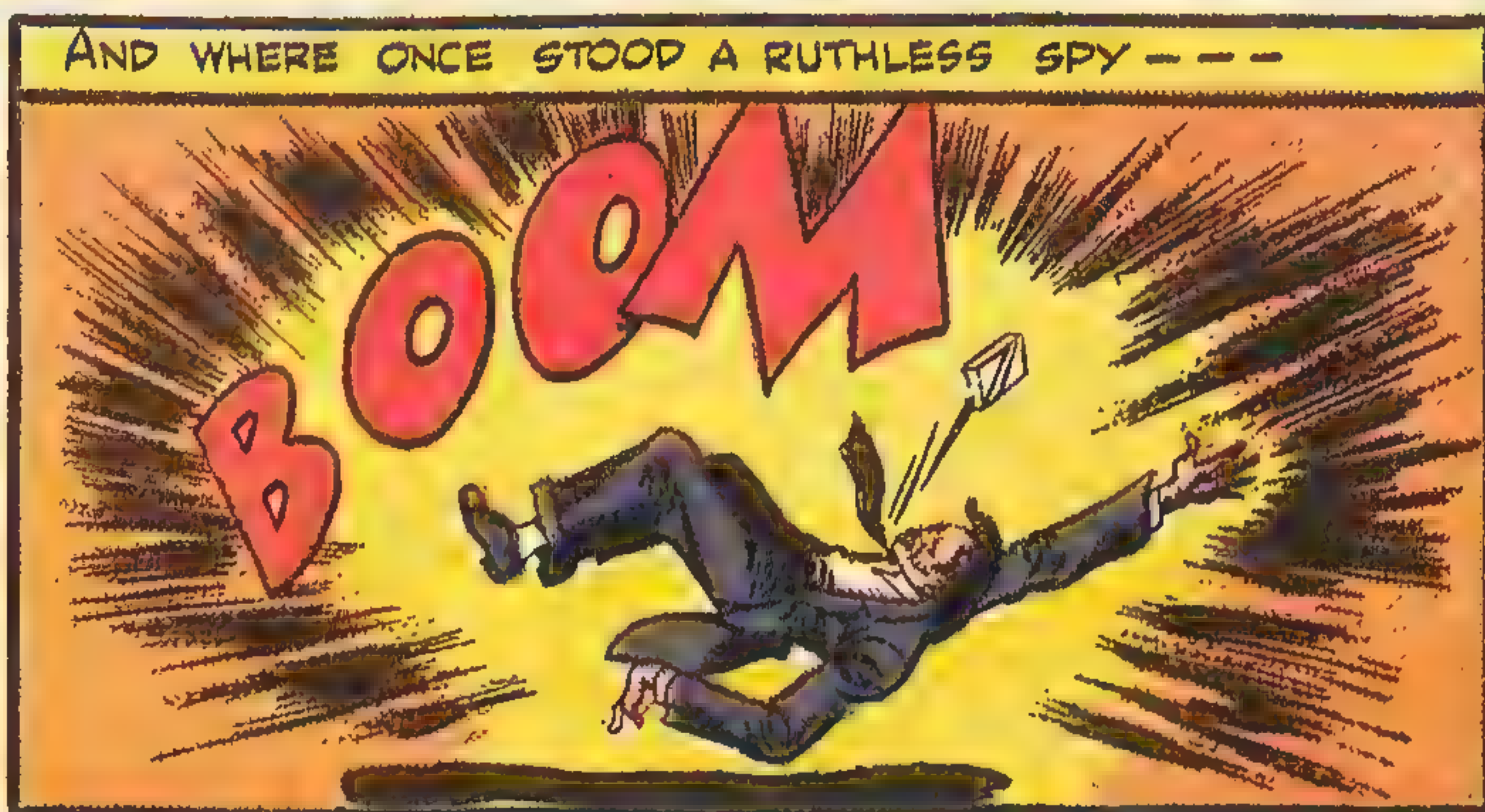
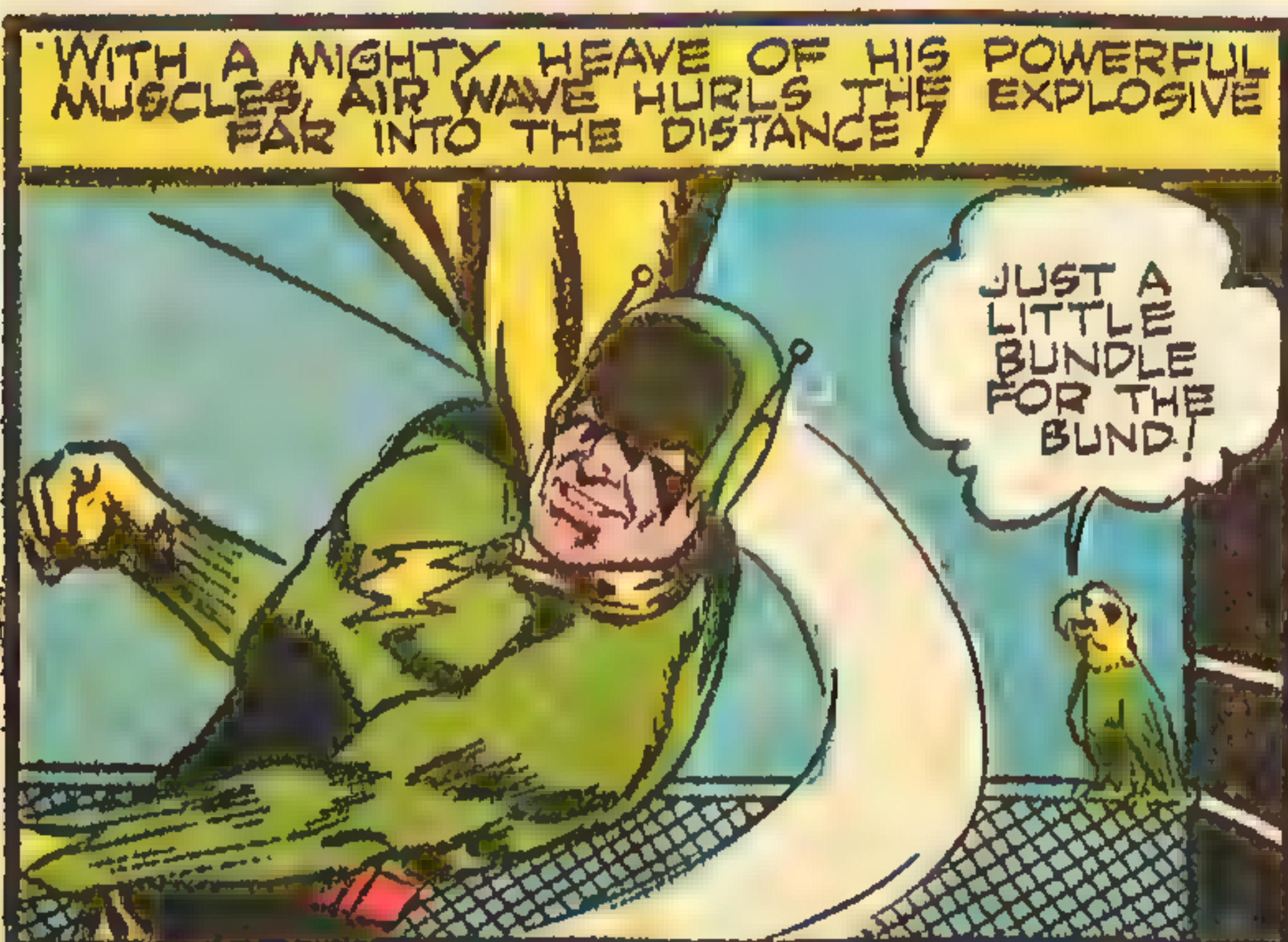
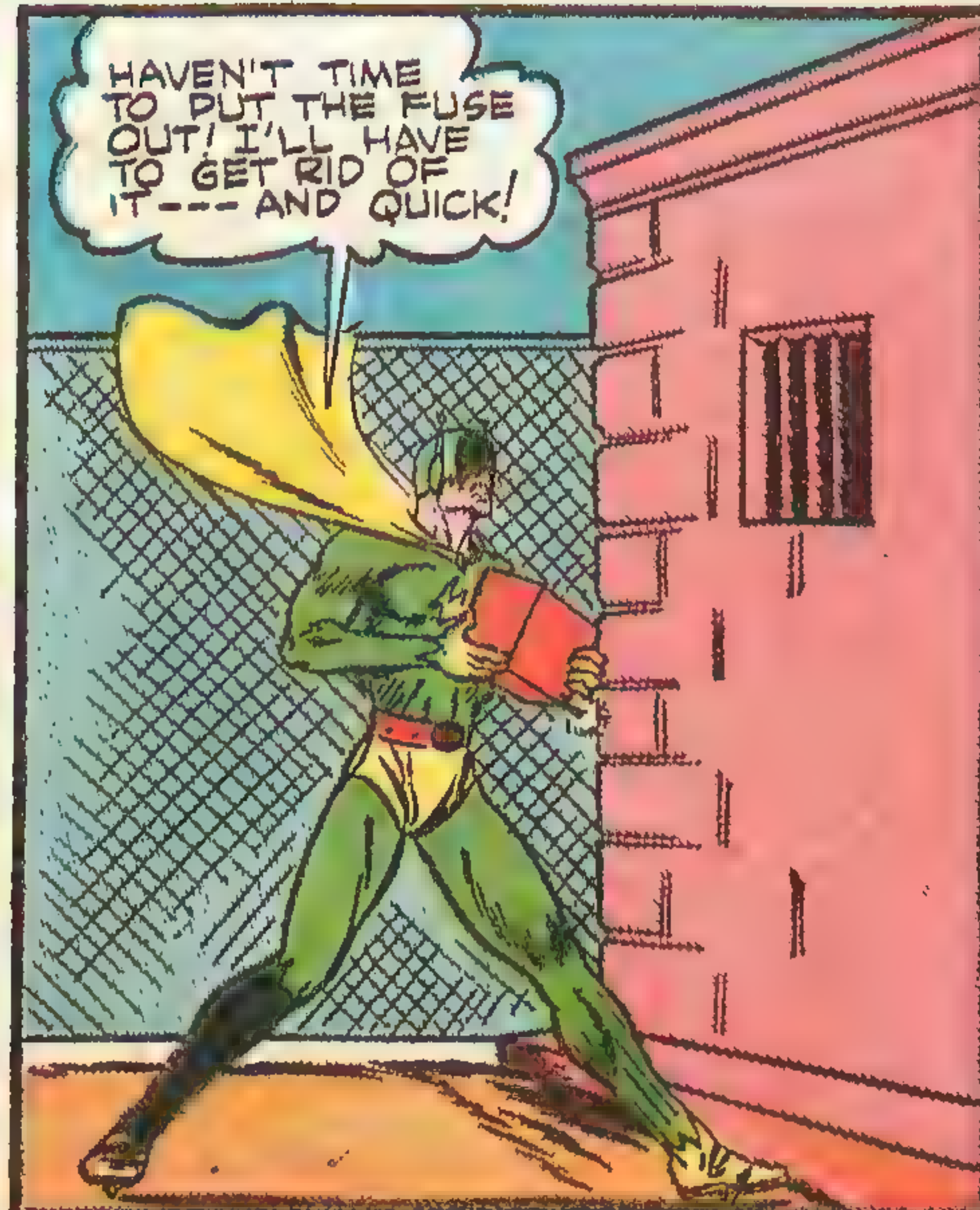
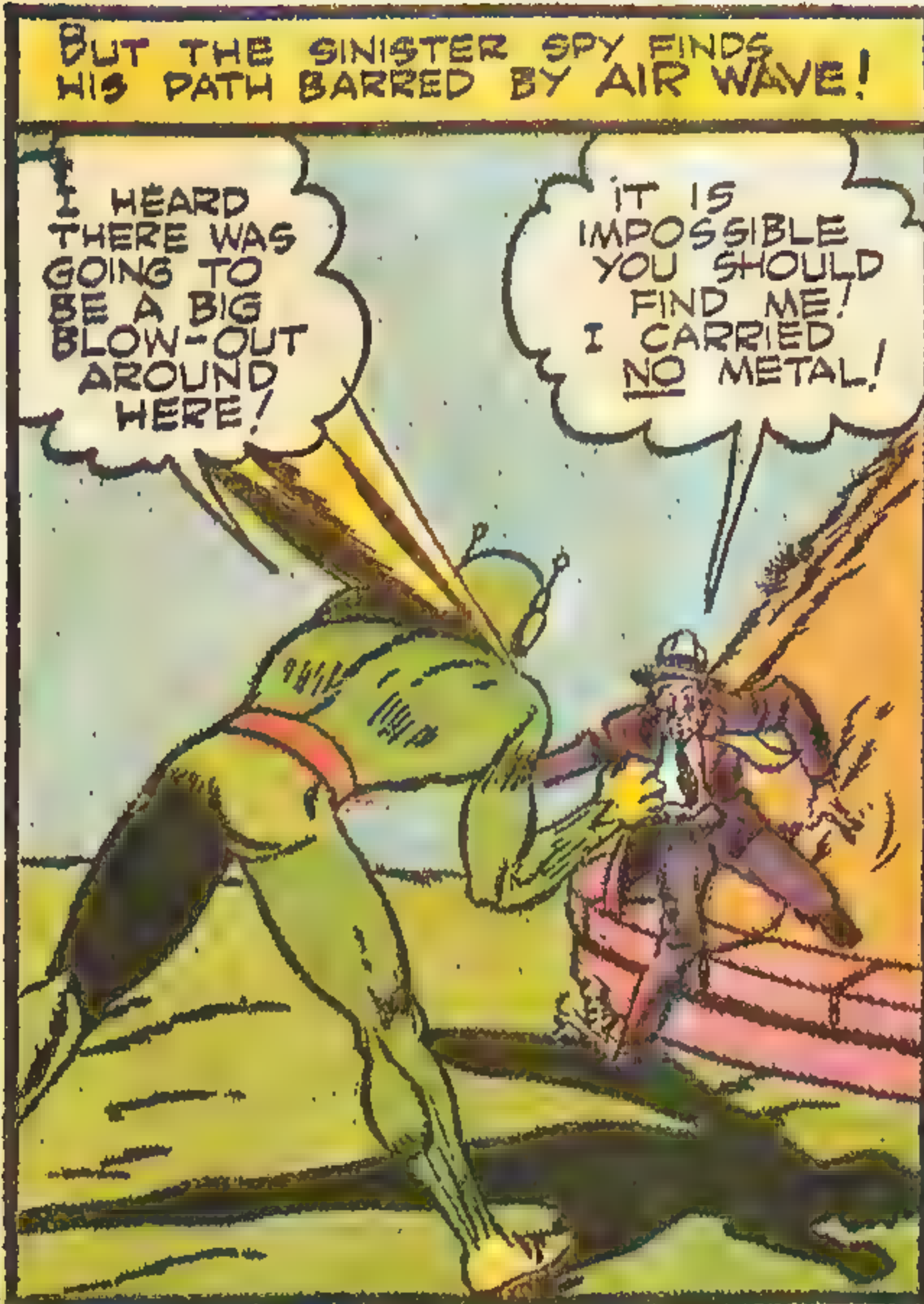


REMEMBER ME? I'M THE GUY YOU WERE GOING TO LOSE!

HIMMEL! WHERE DID HE COME FROM?







TUNE IN ON AIR WAVE EACH MONTH FOR
READING THRILLS--
IN
DETECTIVE COMICS!

BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

SLAM

BRADLEY

BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN DAN-
DIES WORE TIGHT-FITTING
PANTS AND HANDLEBAR
MUSTACHES...WOODEN RED-
SKINS DOTTED THE
STREETS OF EACH GREAT
METROPOLIS... GUIDING
THE EAGER SMOKER TO
THE HOME OF THE SEEGAR
AND CIGAROOT! BUT WHEN
THE LAST TWO MEMBERS
OF THIS ALMOST VANISHED
SPECIES MEET UP
WITH SLAM AND SHORTY,
THEY STEER THE HARD-
HITTING, WISE-CRACKING
DETECTIVES ONTO A
TANGLED TRAIL OF
TRICKY THIEVES IN...

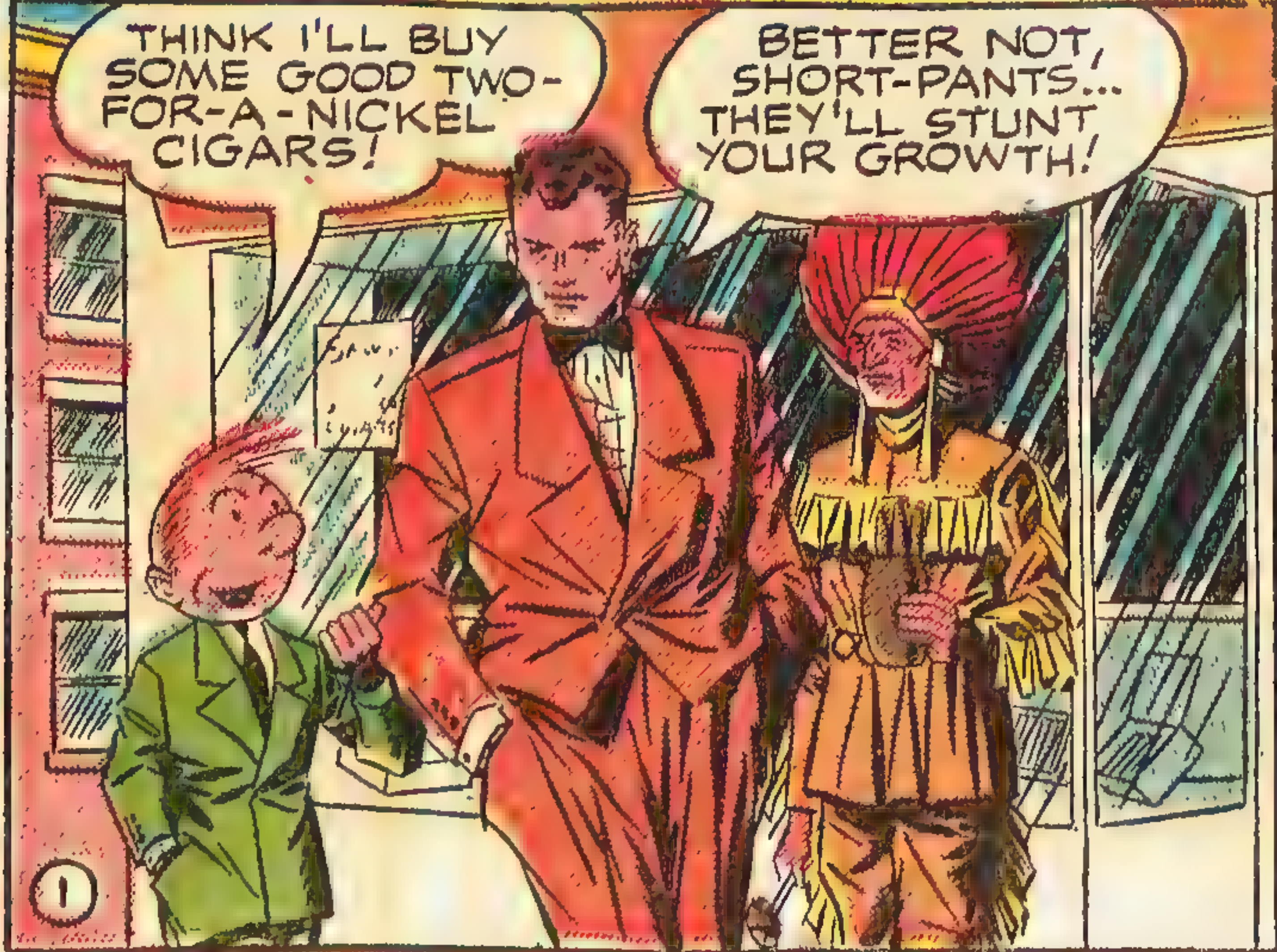
THE ADVENTURE OF THE WOODEN INDIANS!



LATE EVENING...AND TWO HEROES OF ASSORTED
SIZES FEEL THE URGE TO SMOKE...

THINK I'LL BUY
SOME GOOD TWO-
FOR-A-NICKEL
CIGARS!

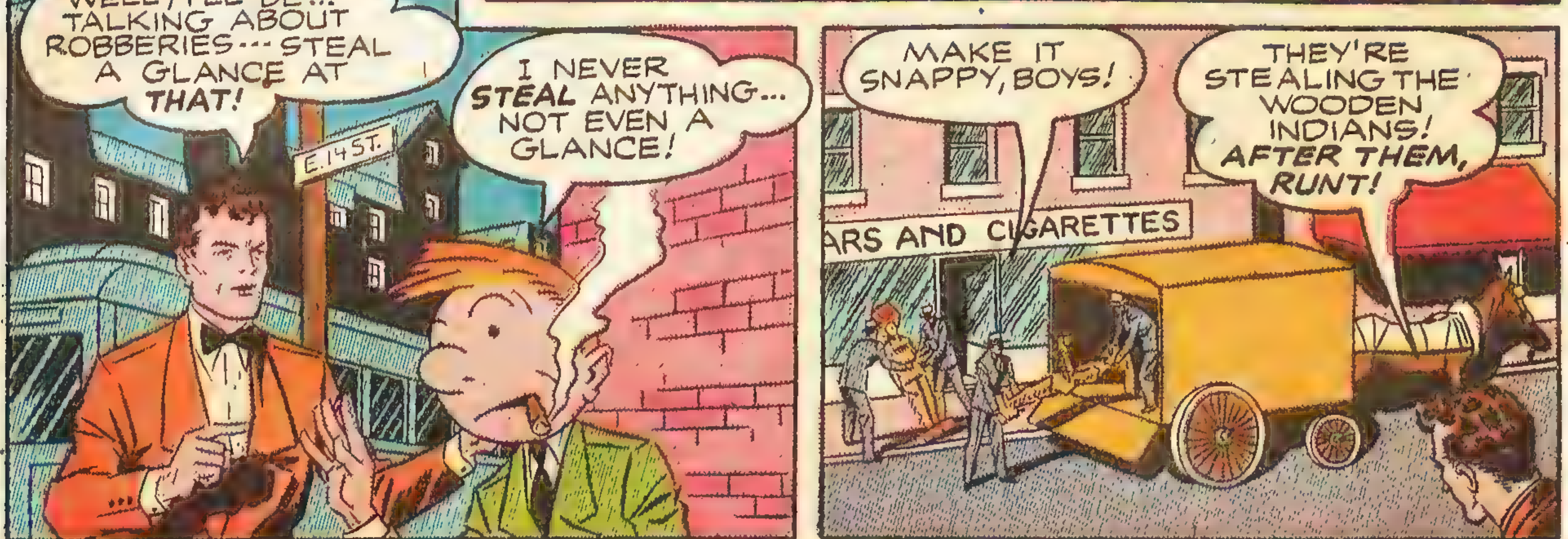
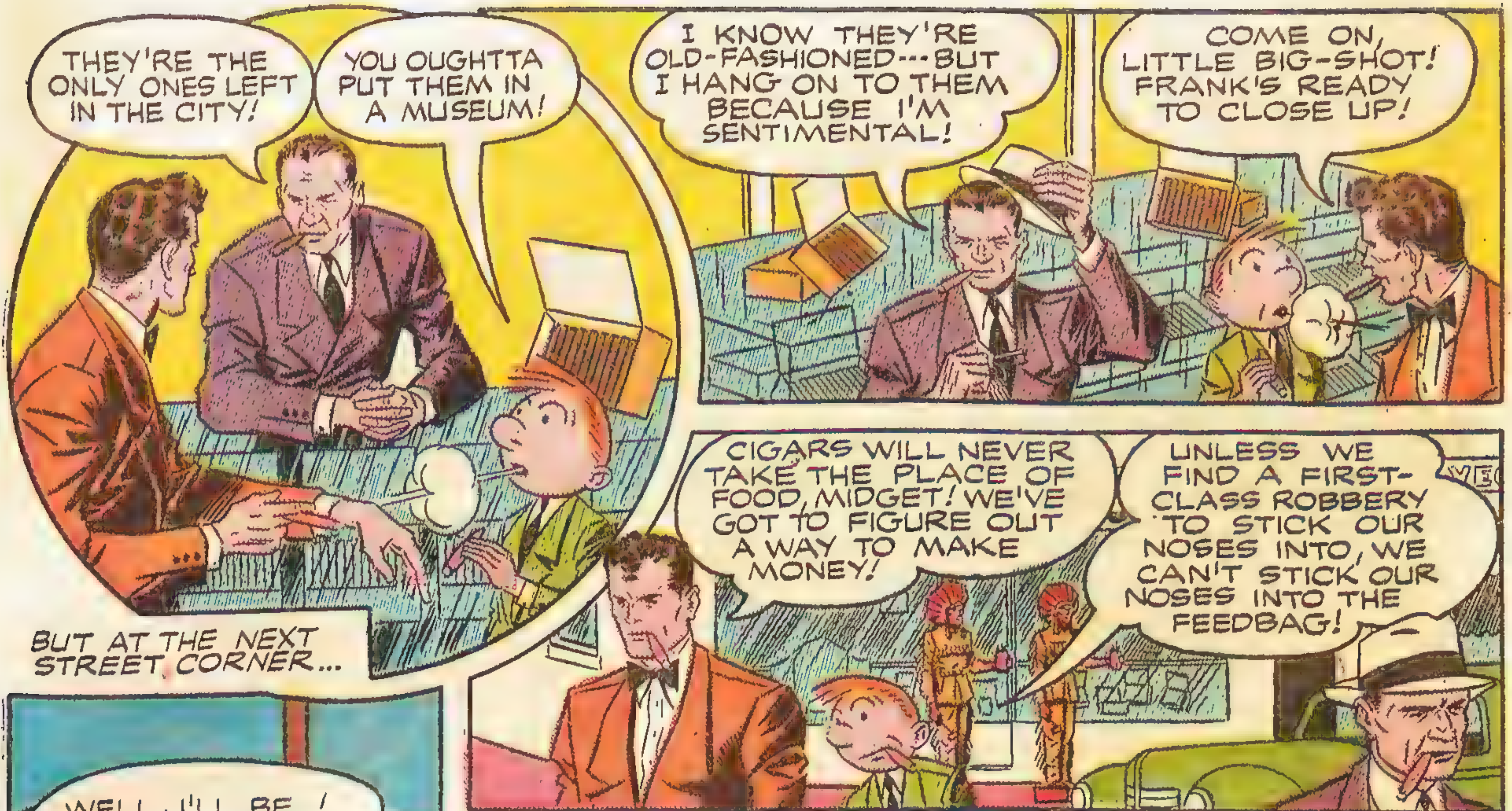
BETTER NOT,
SHORT-PANTS...
THEY'LL STUNT
YOUR GROWTH!

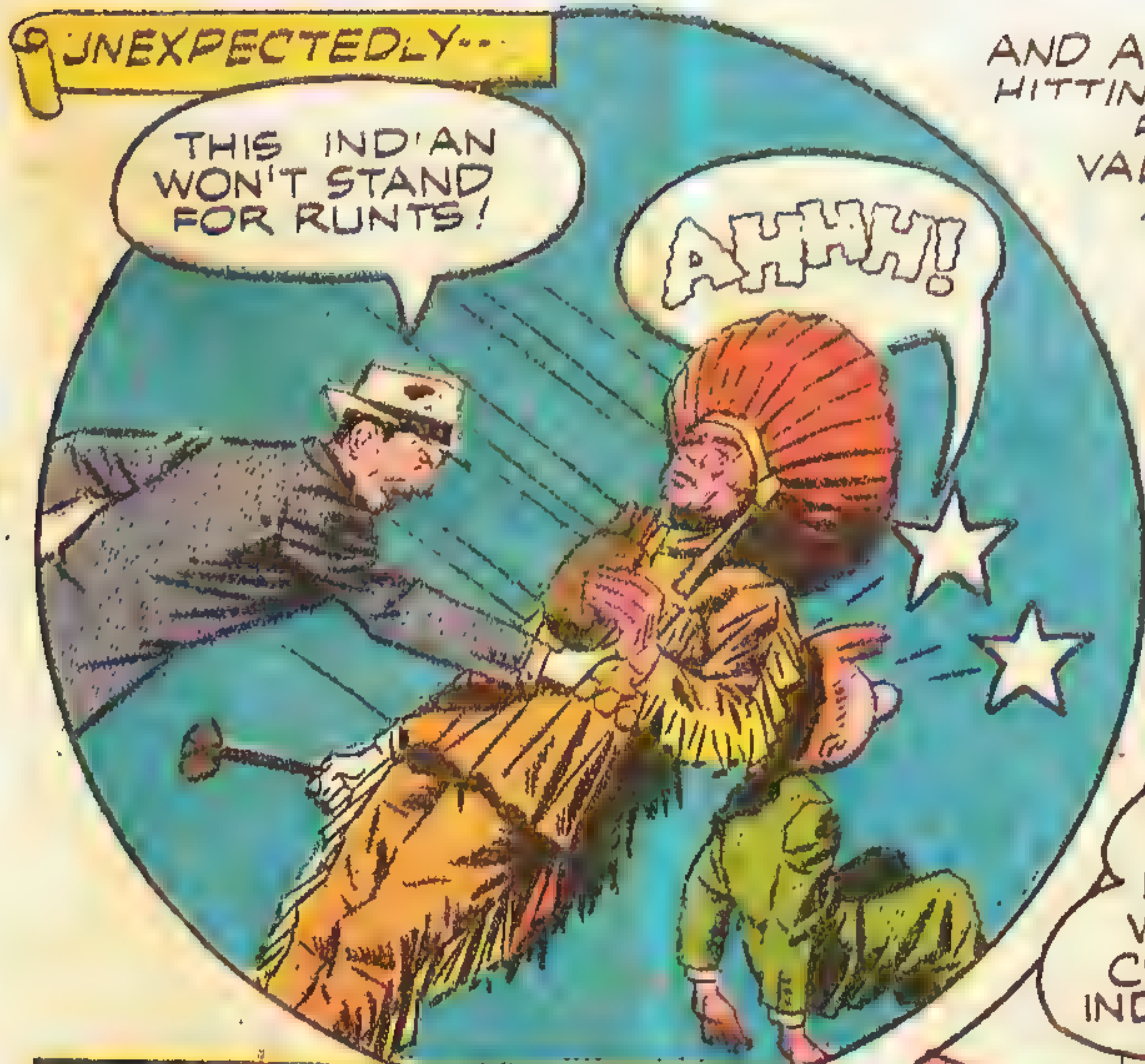


HERE YOU ARE,
GENTLEMEN!

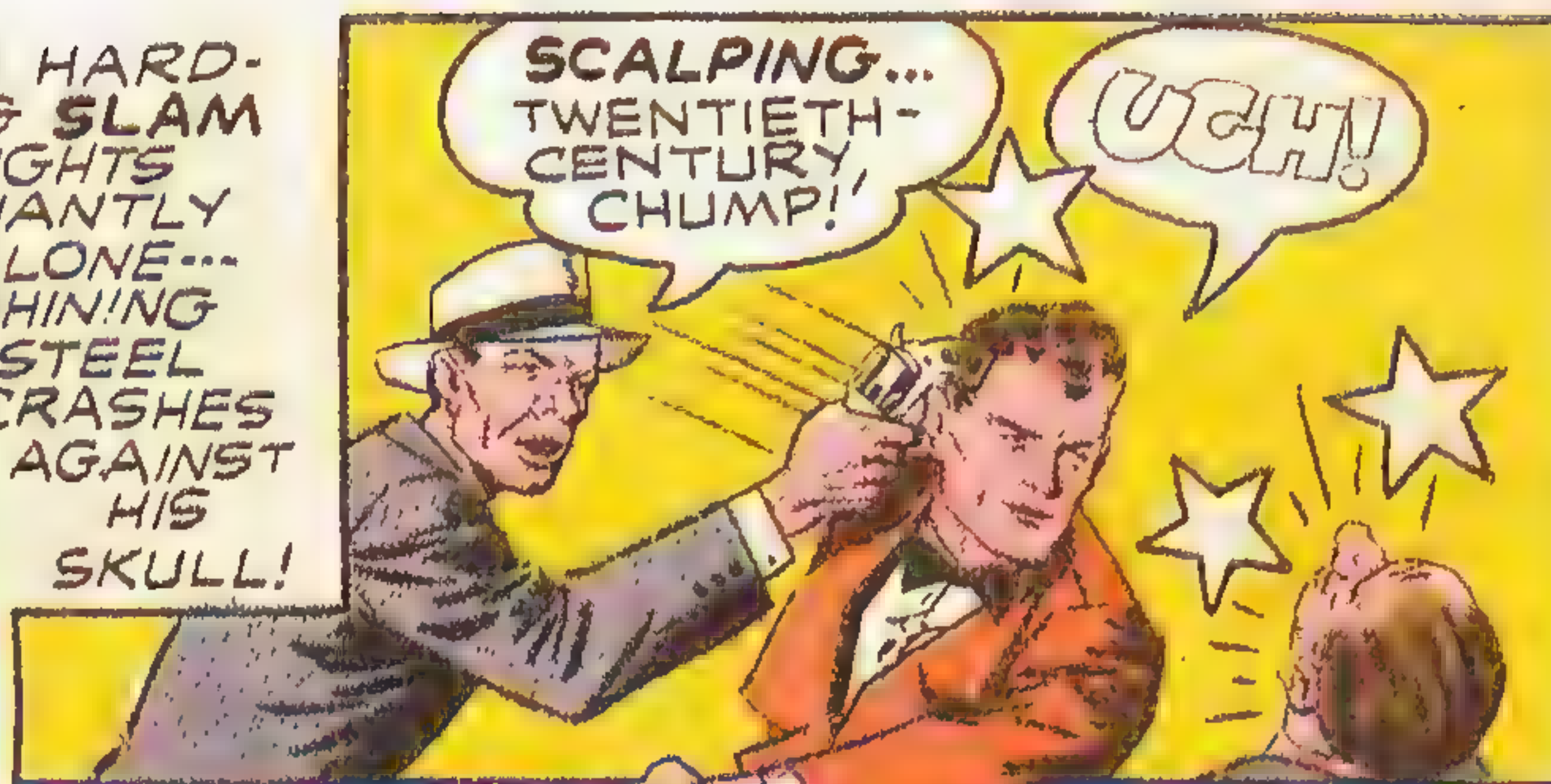
NICE
COUPLE
OF WOODEN
INDIANS YOU
HAVE OUT
FRONT!







AND AS HARD-HITTING **SLAM** FIGHTS VALIANTLY ALONE... SHINING STEEL CRASHES AGAINST HIS SKULL!



MOMENTS LATER...

THAT'S ONE ROBBERY IT DIDN'T PAY US TO INTERFERE WITH! BUT WHY SHOULD CROOKS STEAL WOODEN INDIANS?

ASK ME SOMETHING EASY, BIG BOY! ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS WHETHER FRANK WILL HIRE US TO GET THEM BACK!

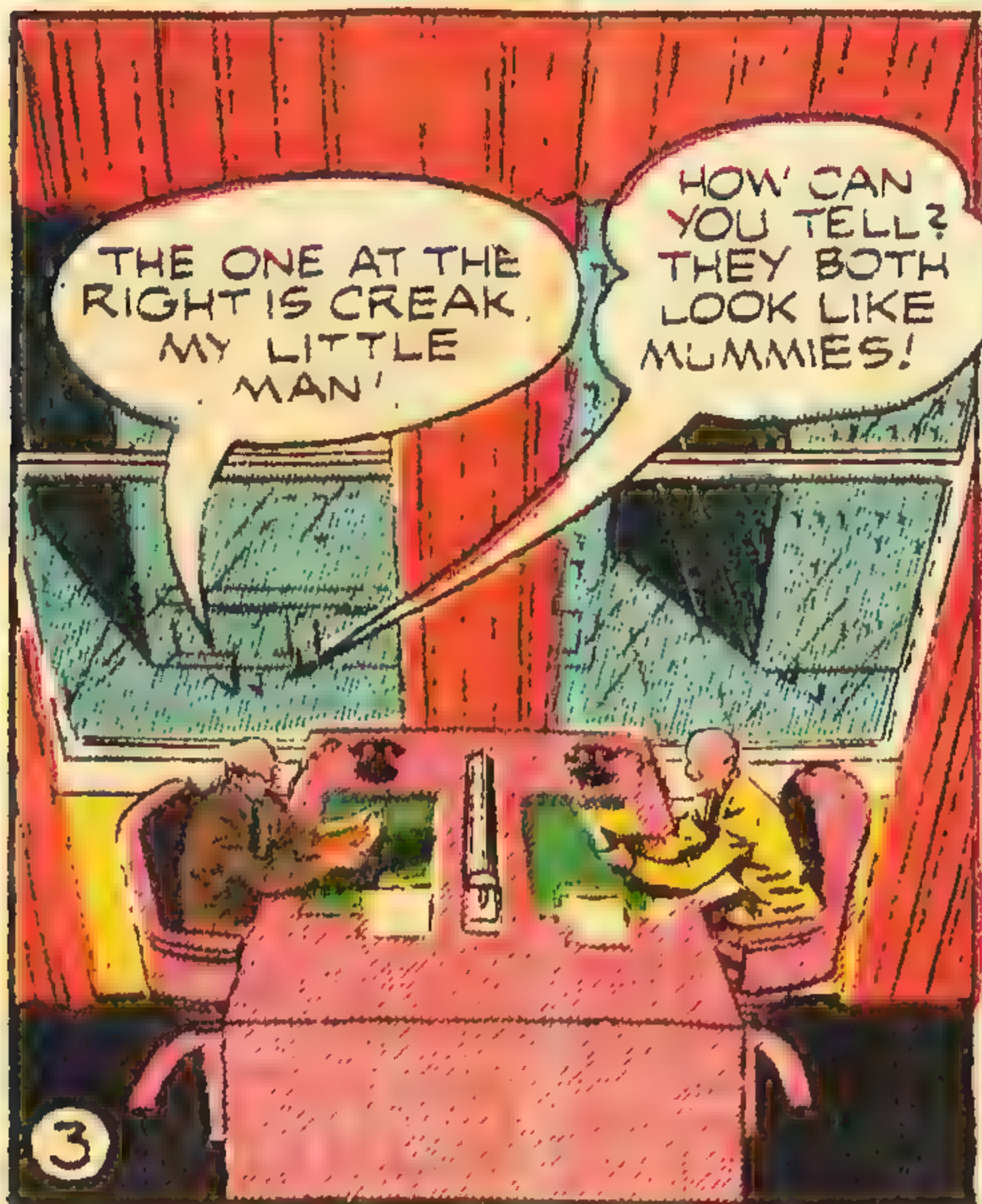
BUT NEXT MORNING... TWO WOODEN-FACED ABORIGINES ONCE MORE ADORN THE SIDEWALK!

THERE GOES OUR CASE... MAYBE WE 'DREAMED ABOUT THAT ROBBERY!

THIS LUMP ON MY SKULL IS NO DREAM! MAYBE THE COPS DID A QUICK JOB FINDING THE CROOKS! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT A NEWSPAPER!

NOTHING ABOUT INDIANS... BUT BLACKMAILERS WANT TO COLLECT A MILLION DOLLARS APIECE FROM OLD CREAK AND SQUEAK! AND THEIR OFFICE IS JUST OPPOSITE THE CIGAR STORE! HMMM... THERE MIGHT BE **SOME** CONNECTION...

CITY PRESS
WEALTHY PARTNERS THREATENED AGAIN



MAYBE... BUT THEY'RE MUMMIES WITH MILLIONS!

WISH THEY'D HIRE US... THEY CAN USE A COUPLE OF PRIVATE DETECTIVES!

AND THEN...

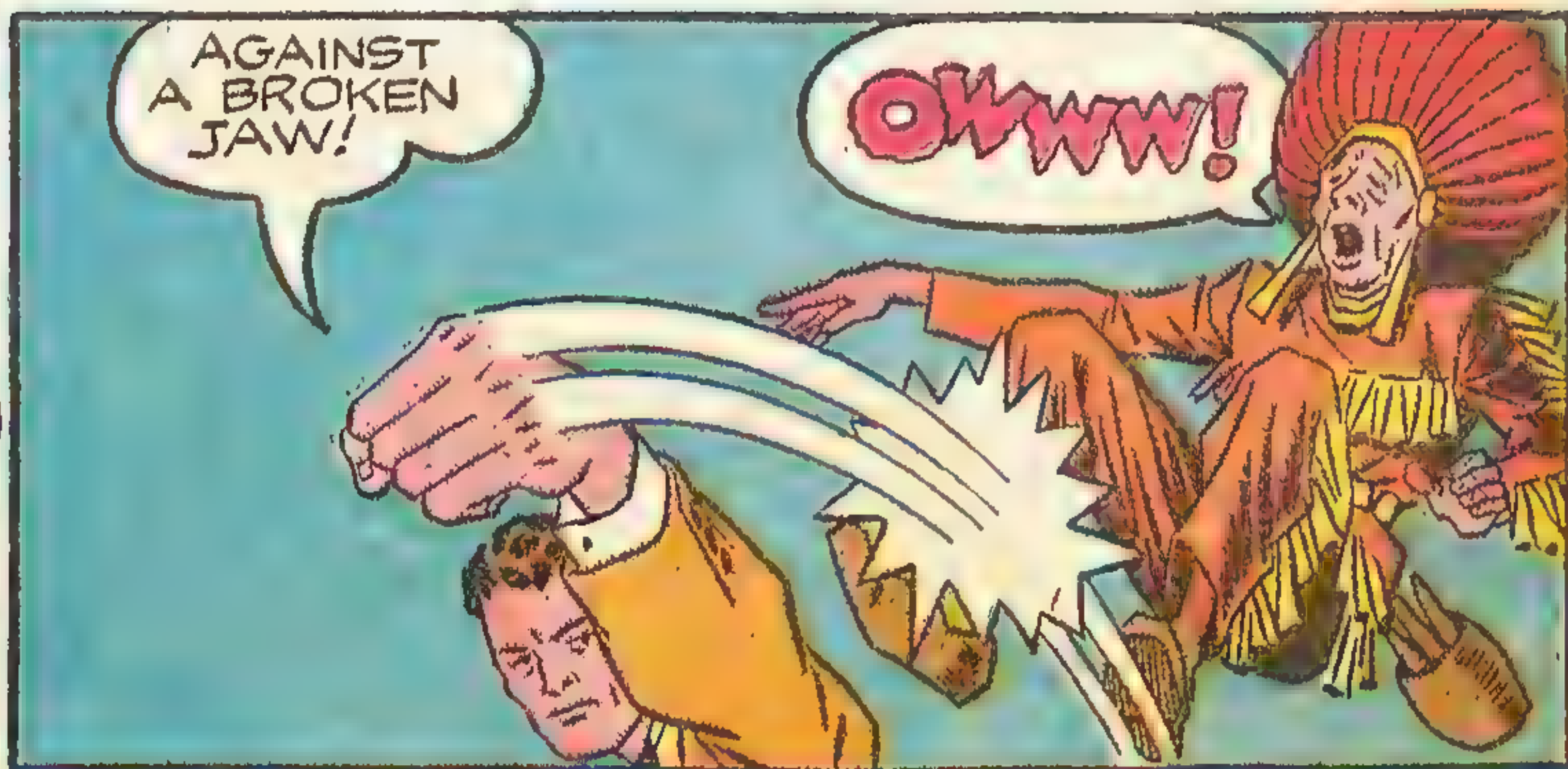
TALKING ABOUT MUMMIES... THAT WOODEN INDIAN JUST BLINKED!

YOU WOODEN KID ME WOULD YOU?



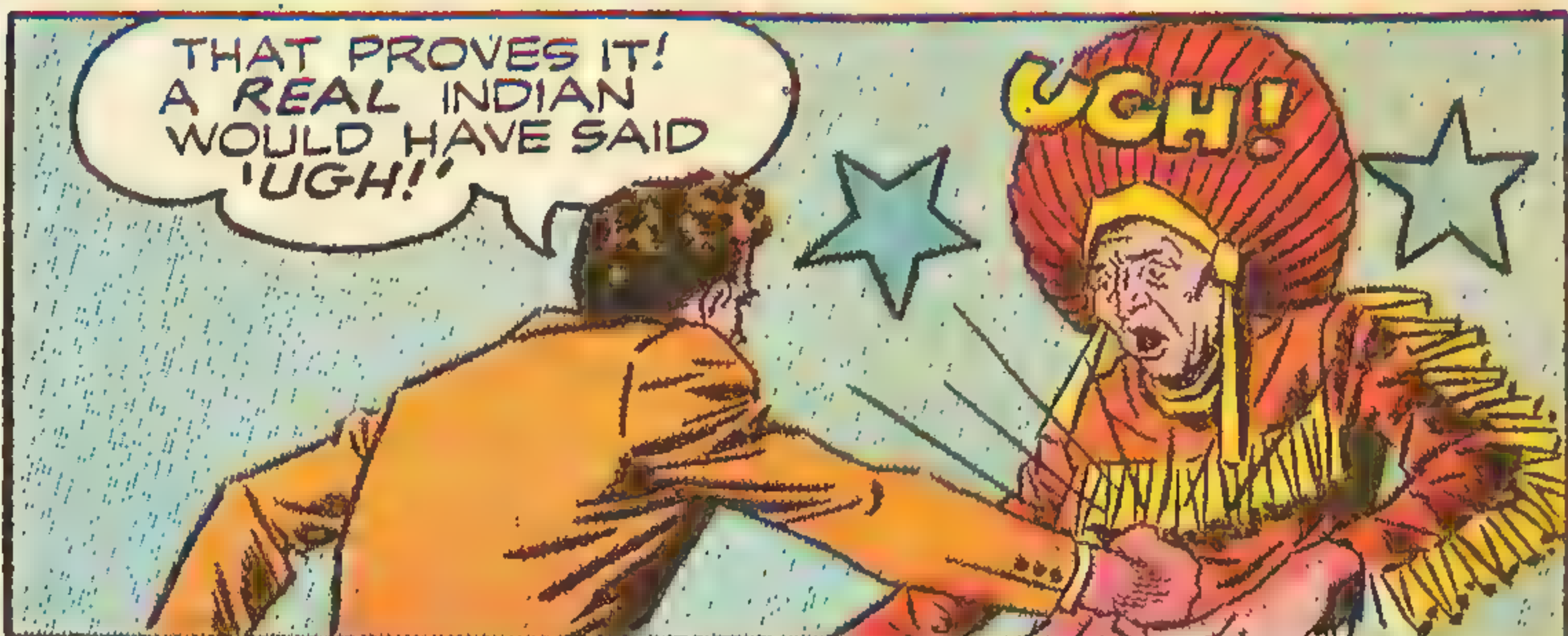
BUT WAIT A MINUTE...
I'M BEGINNING TO GET
IT--- I'LL BET A
PAIR OF SKINNED
KNUCKLES
HE ISN'T A REAL
INDIAN!

A PAIR
OF SKINNED
KNUCKLES
AGAINST
WHAT?



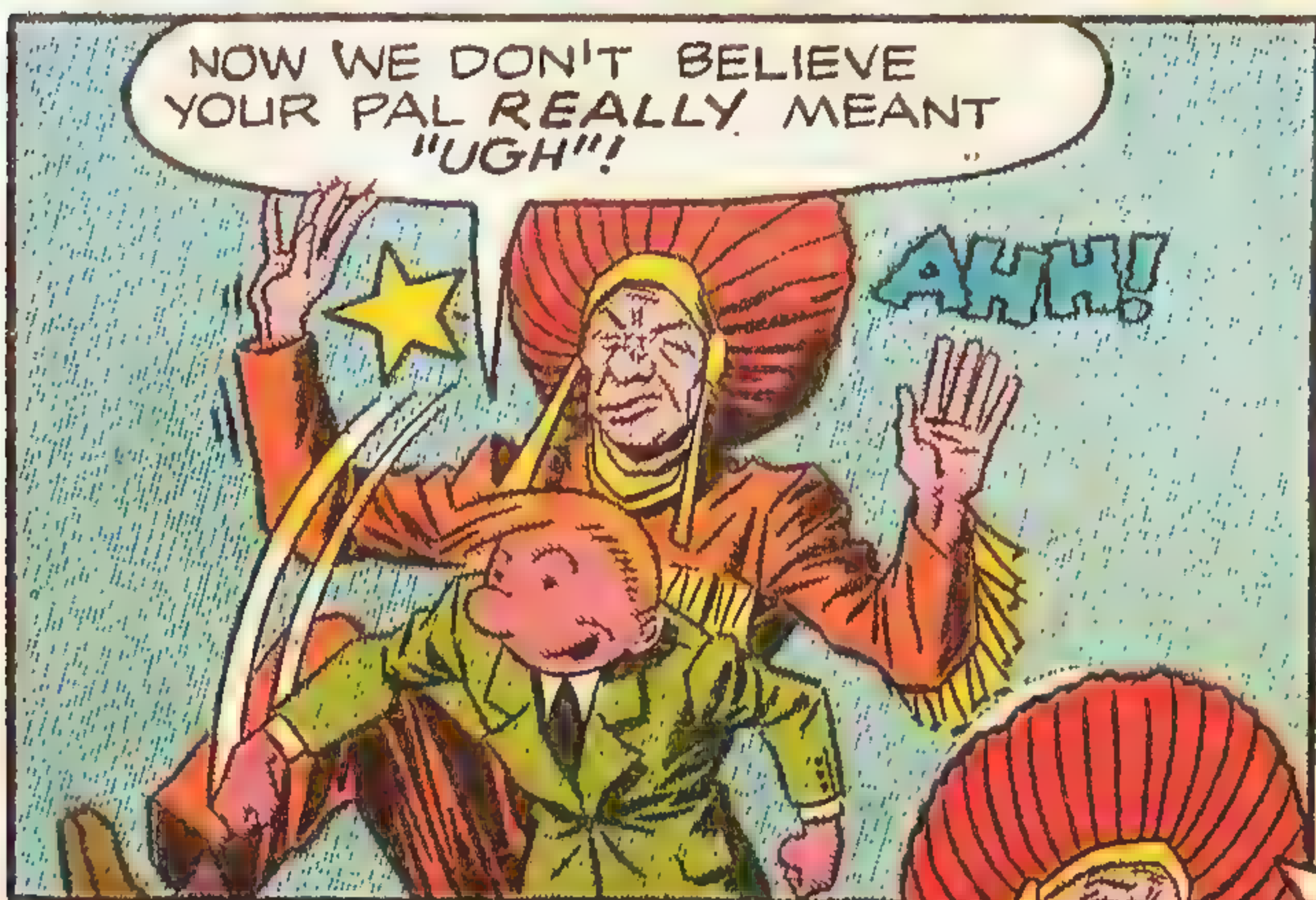
AGAINST
A BROKEN
JAW!

OWWW!



THAT PROVES IT!
A REAL INDIAN
WOULD HAVE SAID
'UGH!'

UCH!



NOW WE DON'T BELIEVE
YOUR PAL REALLY MEANT
"UGH!"

AHH!



I'M GONNA
SQUASH YOU LIKE
A BUG, SHRIMP!

ODF!



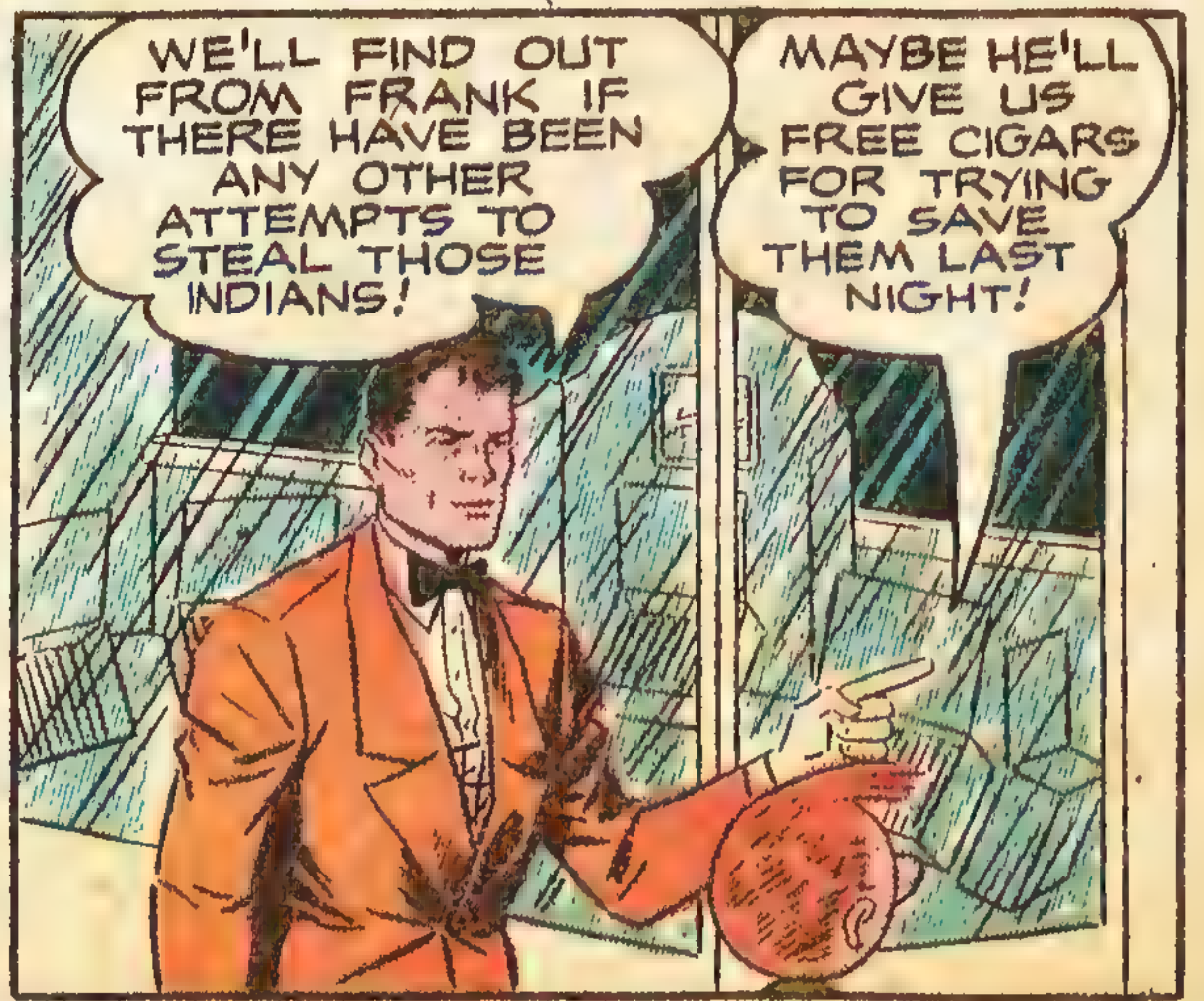
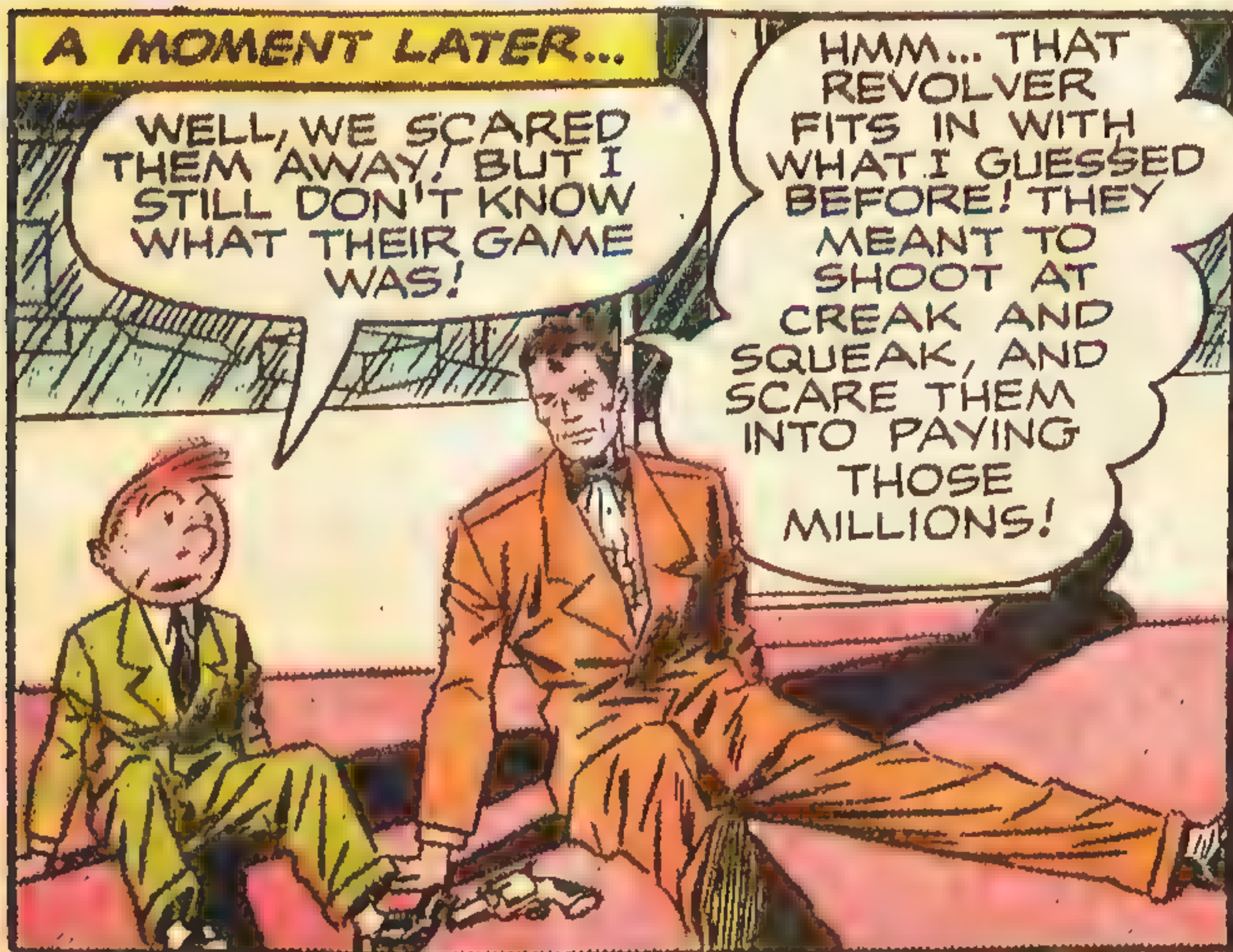
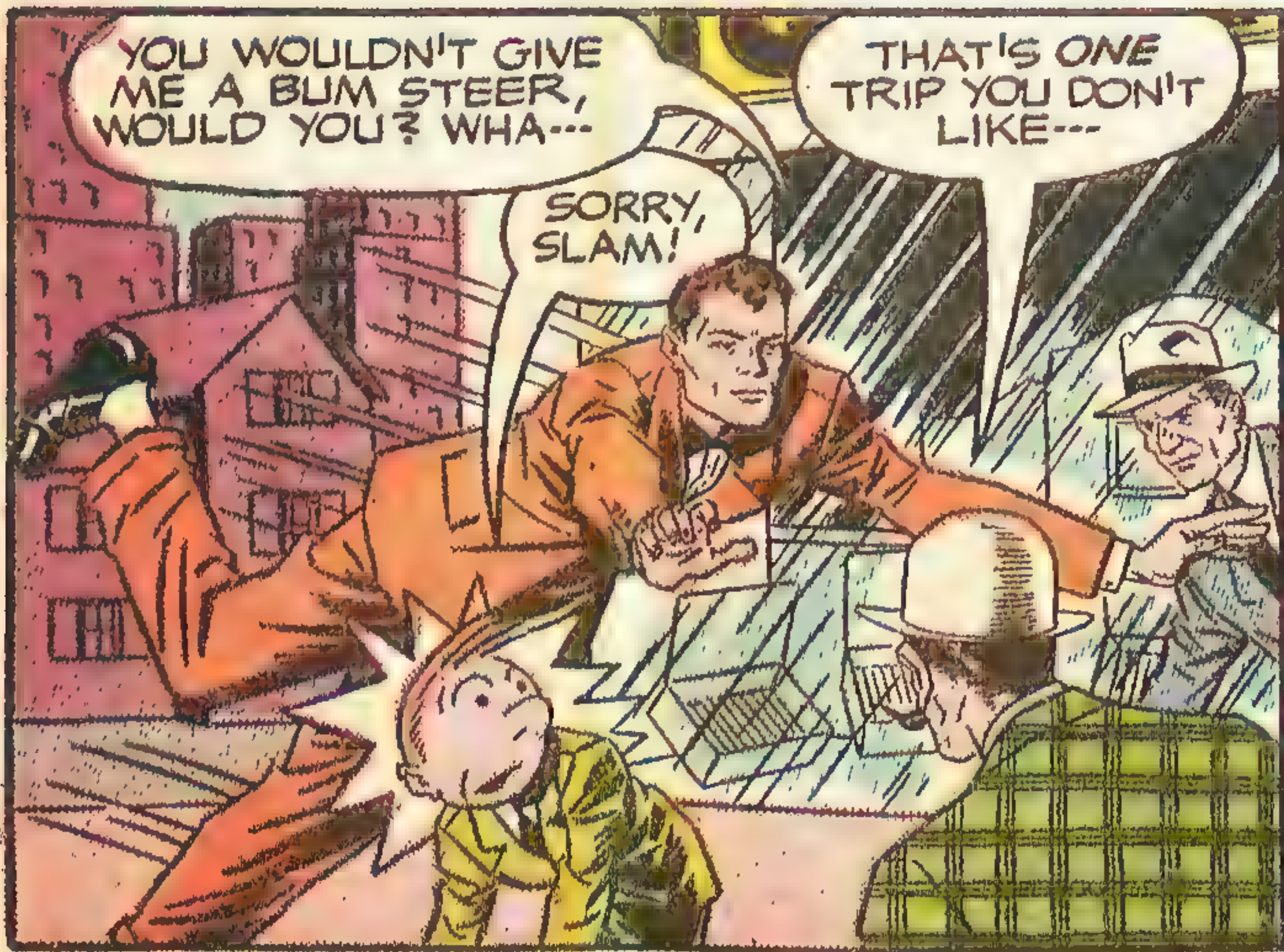
IS THIS FAKE
REDSKIN'S FACE
RED!

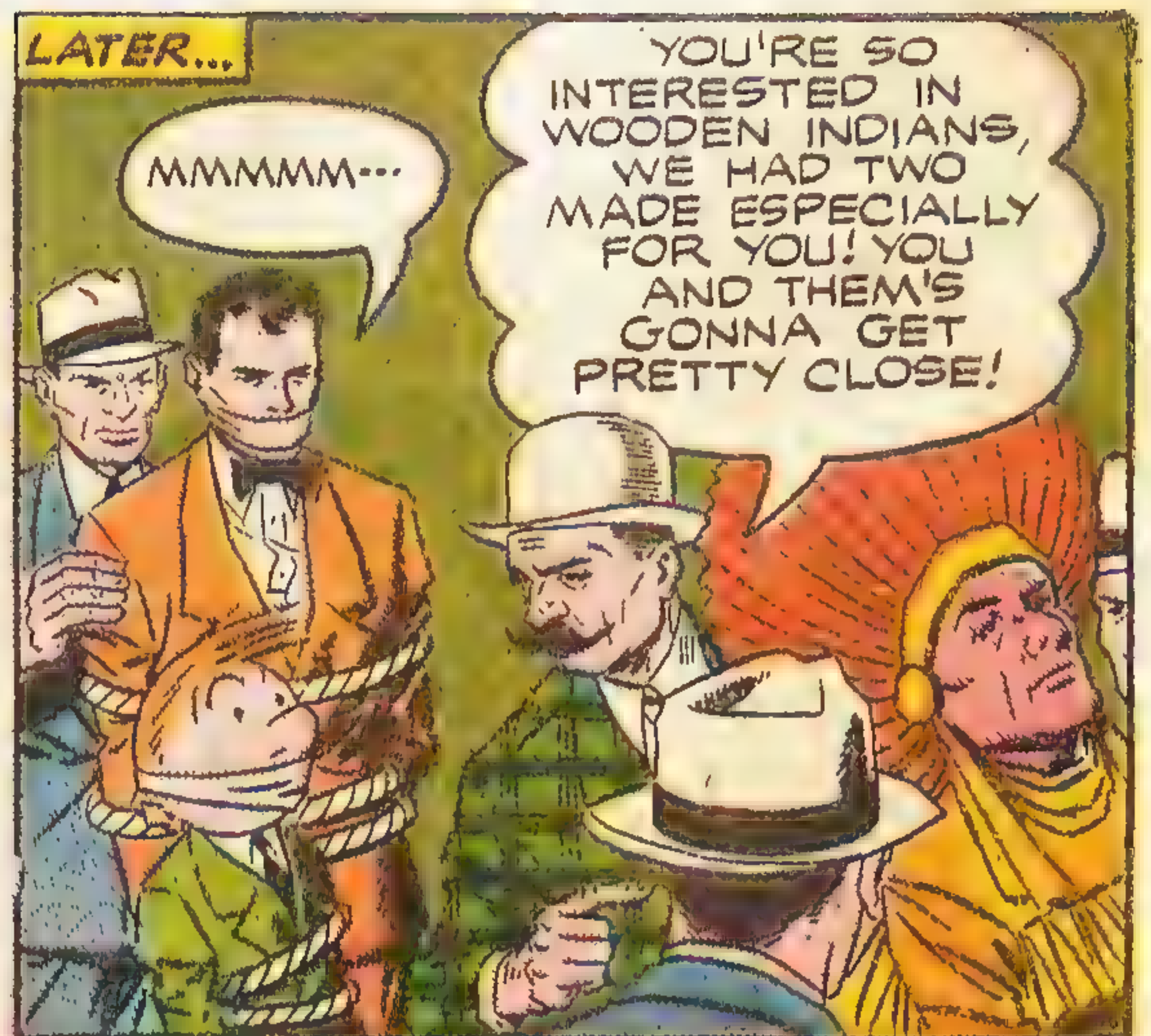
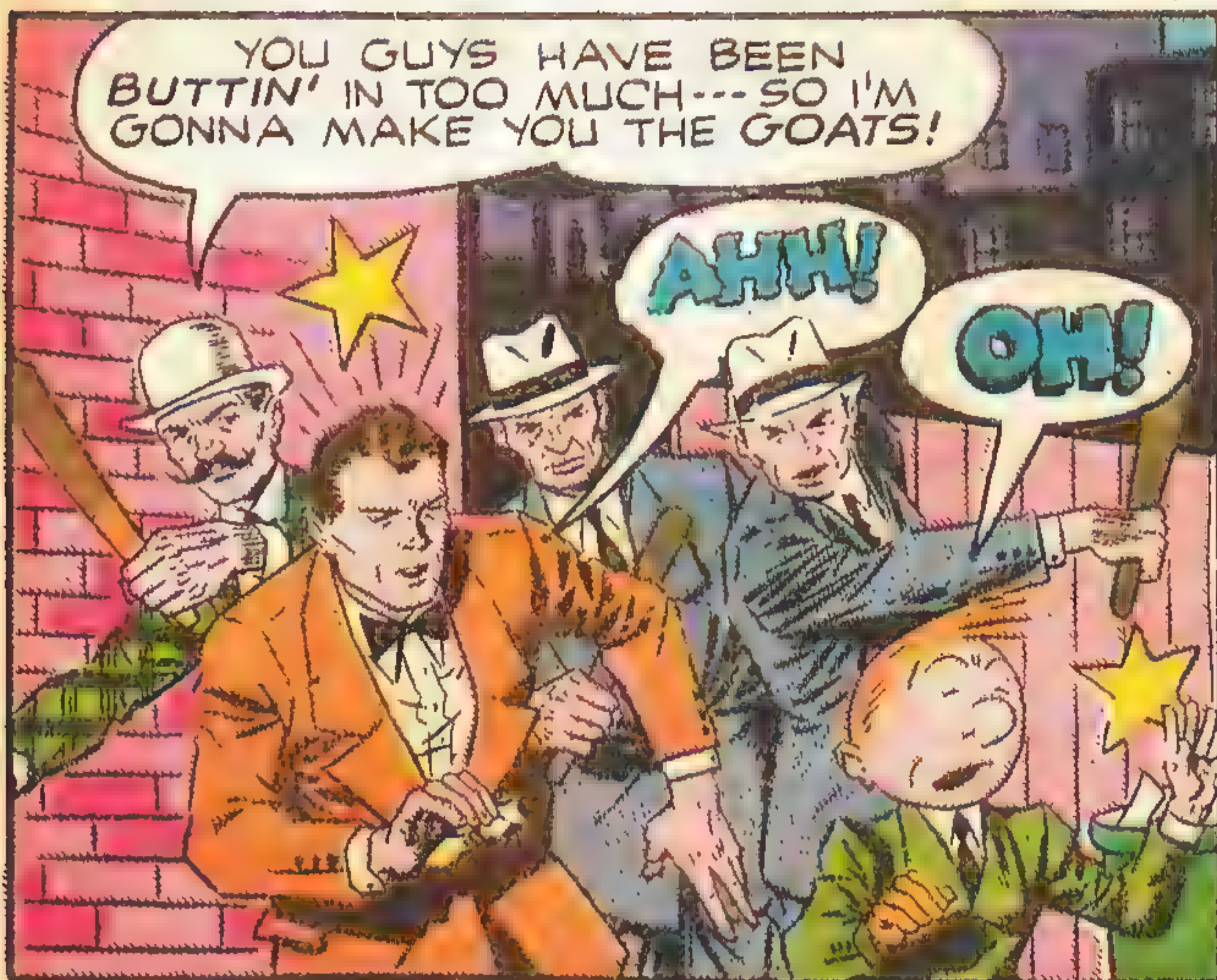


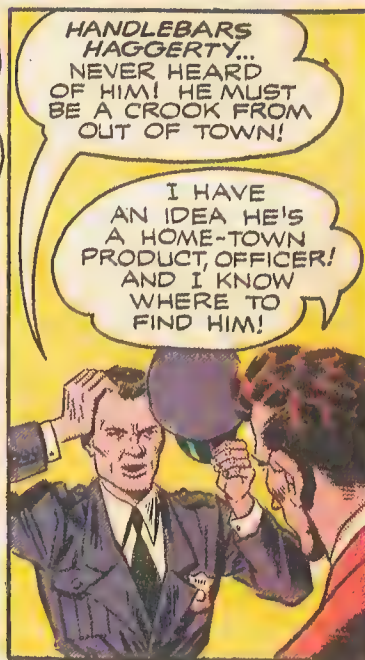
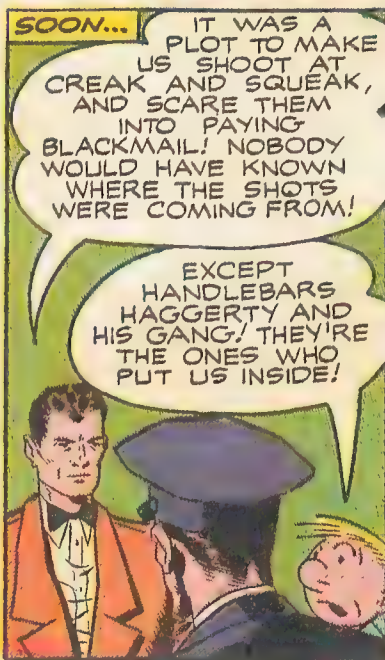
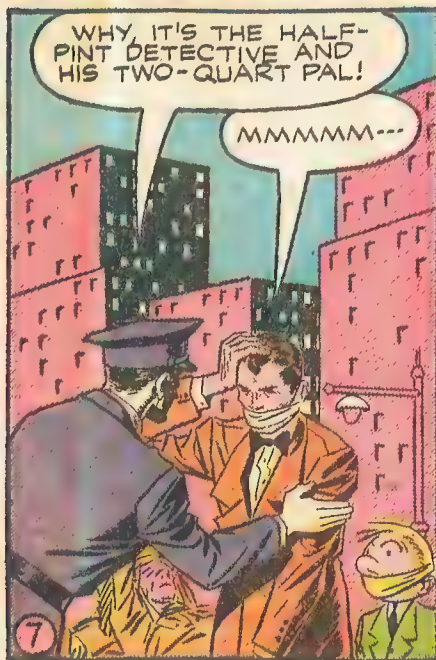
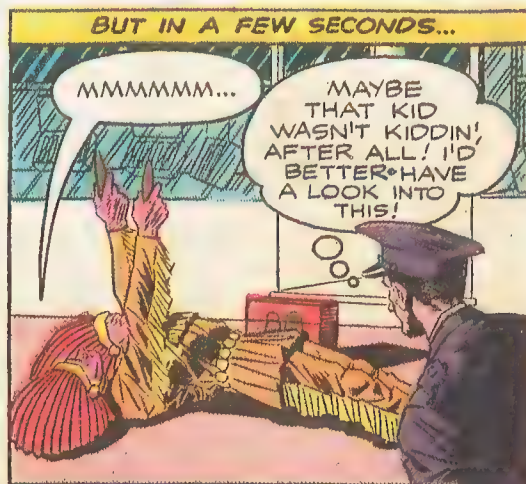
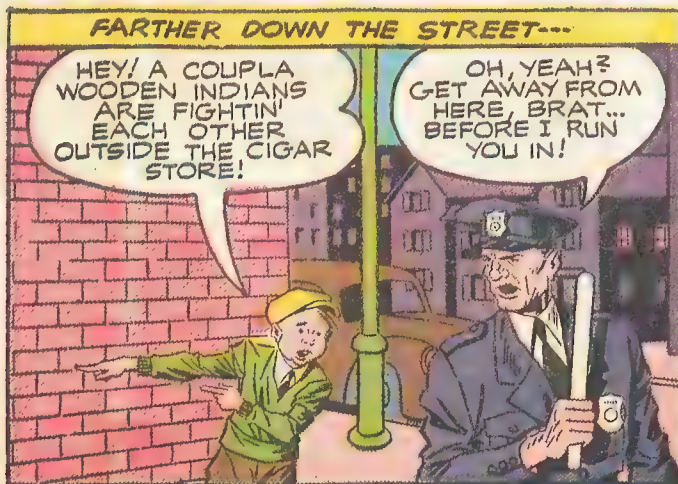
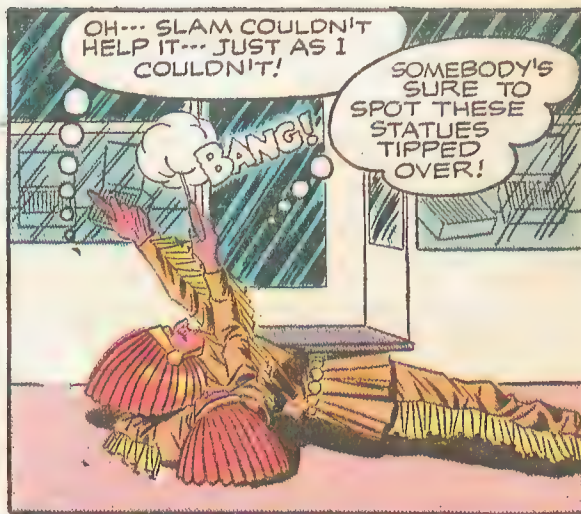
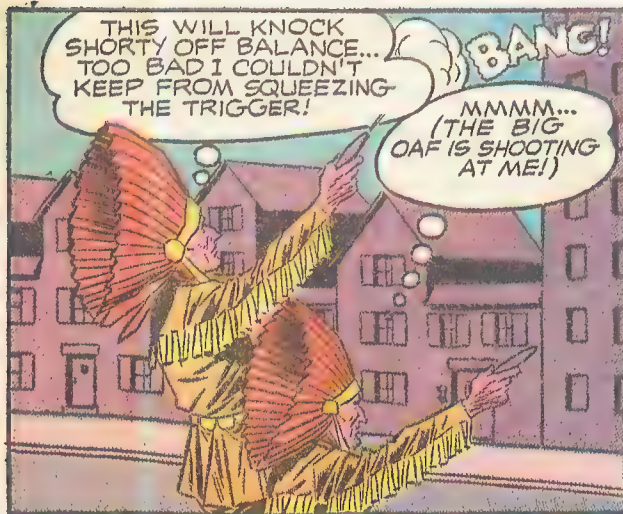
BUT VICTORY IS SUDDENLY
SNATCHED FROM THE DAFFY
DUO'S GRASP...

LOOKS LIKE
THIS FELLOW
DATES FROM
AS FAR BACK
AS THOSE
INDIANS!

YOU CAN'T
RIDE HANDLE-
BARS
HAGGERTY,
WISE GUYS!









HELLO, GENTS!
WHAT CAN I DO
FOR YOU?

YOU
CAN SHOW
US A PAIR
OF...
HANDLEBARS!

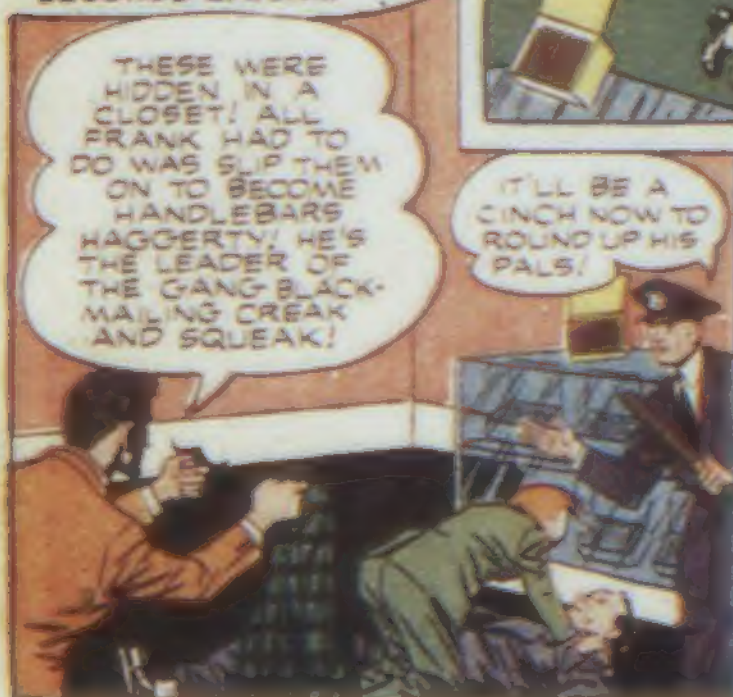


I'LL SHOW YOU
A PAIR OF
FISTS!

HEY, DON'T
GET
EXCITED!!

HE KNOWS
WE'VE GOT
THE INDIAN
SIGN ON HIM,
OFFICER!

SECONDS LATER...



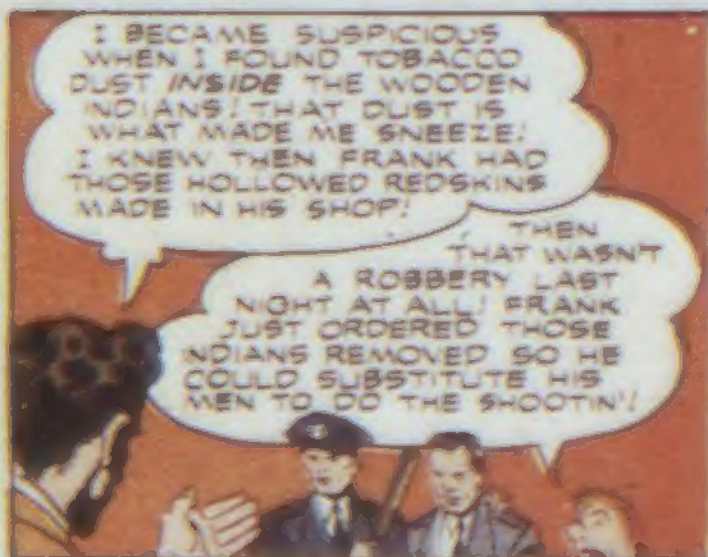
THESE WERE
HIDDEN IN A
CLOSET! ALL
FRANK HAD TO
DO WAS SLIP THEM
ON TO BECOME
HANDLEBARS
HAGGERTY! HE'S
THE LEADER OF
THE GANG-BLACK-
MAILING CREAK
AND SQUEAK!

IT'LL BE A
CINCH NOW TO
ROUND UP HIS
PALS!



TO SPEAK
FRANKLY...HE'S
HANDLEBARS!

AND THIS TIME
HE'S GOING FOR
A RIDE HIMSELF!



I BECAME SUSPICIOUS
WHEN I FOUND TOBACCO
DUST INSIDE THE WOODEN
INDIANS! THAT DUST IS
WHAT MADE ME SNEEZE!
I KNEW THEN FRANK HAD
THOSE HOLLOWED REDSKINS
MADE IN HIS SHOP!

THEN
THAT WASN'T
A ROBBERY LAST
NIGHT AT ALL! FRANK
JUST ORDERED THOSE
INDIANS REMOVED SO HE
COULD SUBSTITUTE HIS
MEN TO DO THE SHOOTIN'!

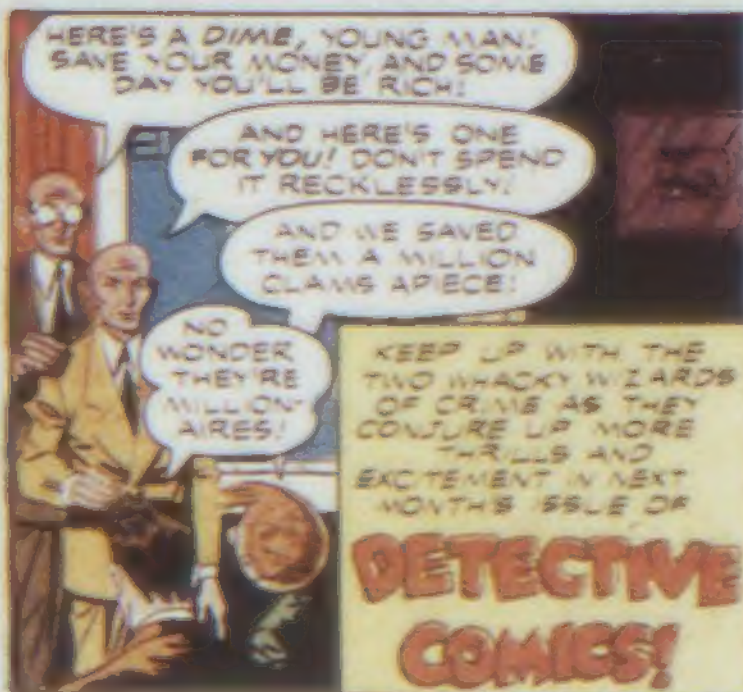


THESE MEN CAUGHT THE
BLACKMAILERS! THERE'S NO
MORE DANGER,
GENTLEMEN!

WE OWE YOU
MORE THAN
MONEY CAN REPAY!
YOU MUST ACCEPT
SOMETHING FOR
YOUR TROUBLE!

WE
INSIST!

OH, BOY--
A REWARD
WE EAT!



HERE'S A DIME, YOUNG MAN!
SAVE YOUR MONEY, AND SOME
DAY YOU'LL BE RICH!

AND HERE'S ONE
FOR YOU! DON'T SPEND
IT RECKLESSLY!

AND WE SAVED
THEM A MILLION
CLAMS A PIECE!

NO
WONDER
THEY'RE
MILLION-
AIRES!

KEEP UP WITH THE
TWO WHACKY WIZARDS
OF CRIME AS THEY
CONJURE UP MORE
THRILLS AND
EXCITEMENT IN NEXT
MONTH'S ISSUE OF

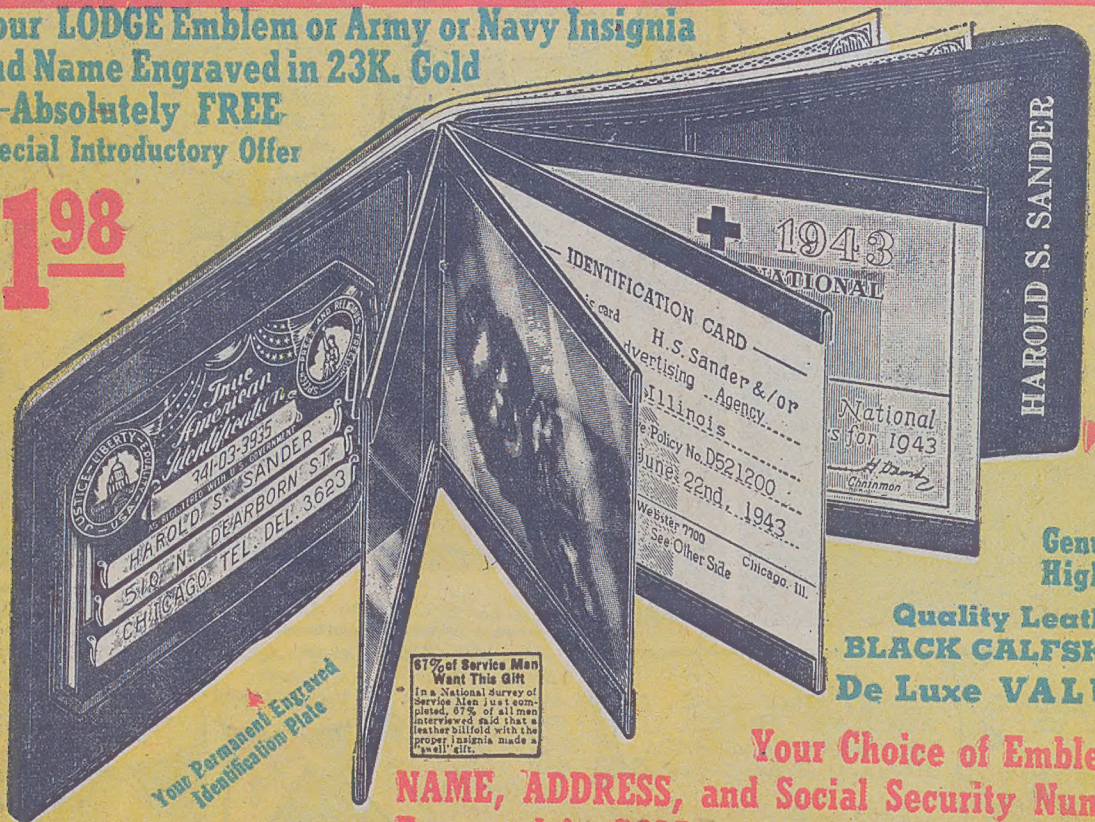
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Address

City..... State.....

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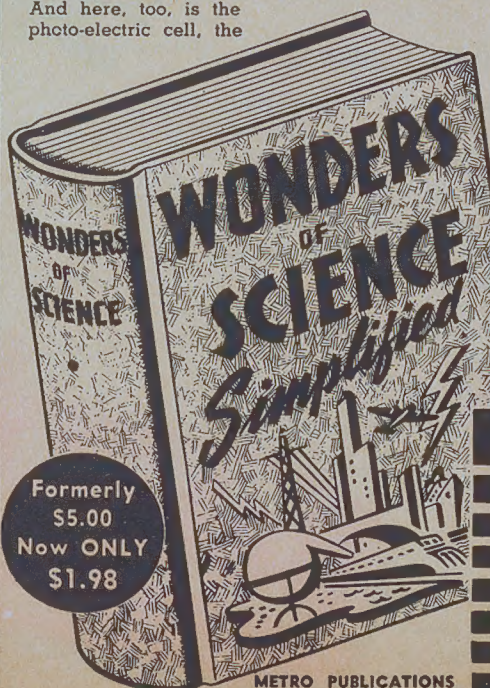
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